



GLORY



MIKE
DEODATO,
JR.



image

1	\$2.50
MAY	\$3.55
	CANADA

GLORY



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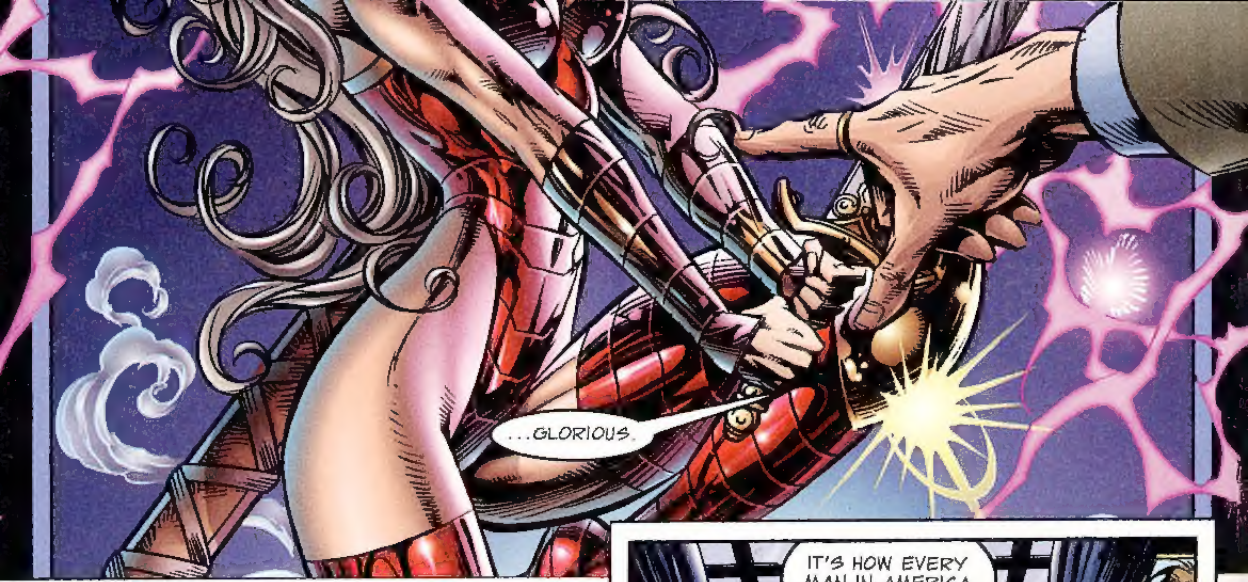
EXTREME COLOR IS
DONALD SKINNER • ANDRE KHRIMOV
RON RIFE • BRENDA DONNELLY
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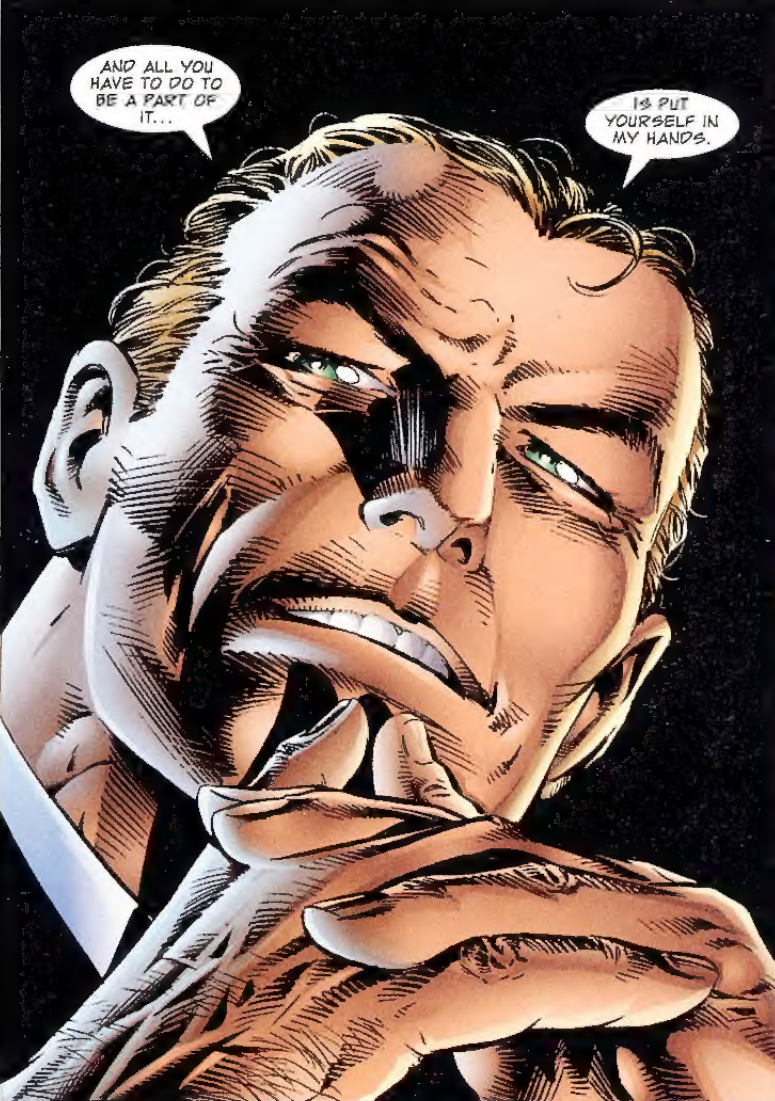


GLORIOUS.
THERE'S
NO OTHER
WORD FOR IT.
SIMPLY...

**WHO WROTE
THE BOOK
OF LOVE?**
CHAPTER 1

MIKE
DEODATO
ANDY





AND ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO TO
BE A PART OF
IT...

IS PUT
YOURSELF IN
MY HANDS.



WHAT
ABOUT
WOMEN?

EH...?



YOU KEEP SAYING
HOW MEN WILL REGARD
ME, MR. FACTORS.

BUT YOU'VE
ASKED ME TO BECOME
THE SPOKESMODEL FOR
A LINE OF WOMEN'S FACE
AND BODY CARE...

AND FRAGRANCE.
WHY AREN'T YOU
CONCERNED WITH WHAT
WOMEN WILL THINK?



I DON'T
THINK YOU
NEED TO
WORRY
ABOUT
THAT.



PLEASING
MEN IS OUR
BUSINESS.
WHEN THE
LADIES SEE
THAT MEN
ARE PLEASED
WITH YOU...



...THEY'LL
SHOP AT FACTORS
IN HOPES OF GET-
TING JUST A LITTLE
OF WHAT YOU'VE GOT
IN ABUNDANCE.



YOU'RE
WHAT MEN
DREAM OF,
GLORY.

TRUST US.
WE KNOW.



I'D PREFER
YOU CONTINUE TO
ADDRESS ME BY
MY SURNAME.



COME NOW. YOU'RE
ALREADY A HOUSEHOLD
WORD. WHY DEPRIVE ME
OF A PRIVILEGE THE REST
OF THE WORLD TAKES
FOR GRANTED?

AS YOU SAY,
I'M A HOUSEHOLD
WORD. I'VE BEEN
ONE SINCE BEFORE
YOU WERE BORN.

SO WHAT
COULD YOUR
COMPANY
POSSIBLY HAVE
TO OFFER...



...THAT I HAVEN'T ENJOYED
SINCE WORLD WAR TWO?

*SUPREME, SUPER-PATRIOT,
DIEHARD AND I...

...WERE ALL HEROES
TO THE FORCES OF
FREEDOM...

"...AND SYMBOLS OF HOPE FOR THE OPPRESSED."

"TAKING ON THE AXIS, THE MURDERERS, THE WAR-MONGERS..."

"WE WERE KNOWN BECAUSE WE DID THINGS THAT MATTERED!"

"MAYBE I HAVEN'T STAYED AS ACTIVE IN THE PUBLIC EYE AS THE ONES WHO JOINED MODERN AGENCIES LIKE YOUNGBLOOD."

"...BUT I'VE ALSO BEEN SPARED THE INDIGNITIES SOME OF MY COLLEAGUES SUFFERED..."

"...BEING TREATED AS GOVERNMENT PROPERTY, A RESOURCE TO BE EXPENDED, OR REPLACED BY A BUREAUCRAT'S WHIM."

"I CAME TO THIS WORLD THEN, BECAUSE I SAW SOMETHING IMPORTANT GOING ON, SOMETHING MY POWERS COULD LET ME BE A PART OF..."

"...AND HOWEVER IT MAY HAVE TURNED OUT FOR SOME OF US, THE THINGS WE DID, AND THE REASONS WE DID THEM..."

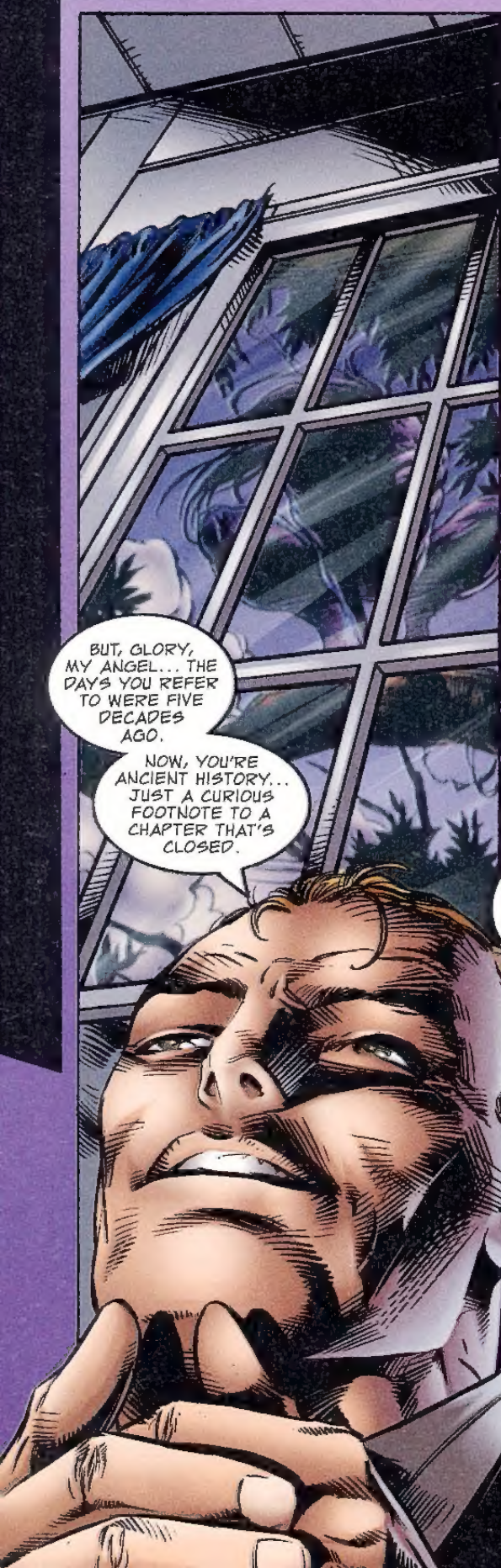
"...WERE RIGHT AND JUST."

"AND FOR ME, THE ADMIRATION OF ANY MAN, OR ANY NUMBER OF MEN, WILL BE NOTHING BUT AN ANTI-CLIMAX..."

"I HAD **SUPREME**—THE BEST--AND I DON'T NEED THE REST."

"AND IF THAT FLOWER OF HUMAN MANHOOD--MADE--HYPERBEING COULD TURN INTO A RANTING, DELUSIONAL BULLY..."

"I'M HARDLY LIKELY TO SUBMIT TO THE DEMANDS AND FANTASIES OF THE REST OF THE HERO!"



*SEE BRIGADE
#77--ERIC!





ELSEWHERE, A LAND
THAT'S A HEARTBEAT
AWAY...

...AS DISTANT
AS A DREAM...

...AND AS NEAR
AS A NIGHTMARE.

"GASP!"

THE
SENTINEL!

--EEP--

LORD
SILVER-
FALL!
YOUR
MAJESTY!
MY LORD!

YOUR
SENTINEL,
MASTER,
IT--



WHAT IS IT?

AS YOU SEE, CROGLIN, LADY TABITHA AND I ARE AWARE OF THE MURDER OF OUR SPY.

IF YOU HAVE NOTHING ELSE OF INTEREST TO IMPART, YOU MAY BEGONE...

P-P-PARDON, Y-YOUR MAJESTY

I DIDN'T REALIZE THE MESSENGER WAS ALREADY H-HERE.

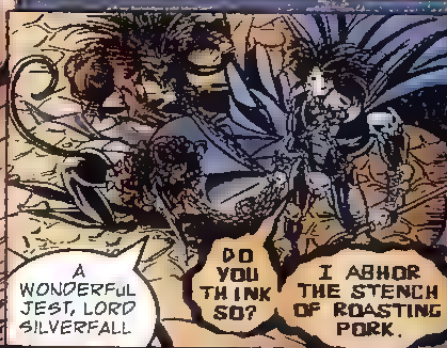
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW-N-N-NO NO

THANKYOU-MYLORDS!!!

...FOREVER.

SHOOM!

AAIEEEEEEE!



A WONDERFUL JEST, LORD SILVERFALL

DO YOU THINK SO?

I ABHOR THE STENCH OF ROASTING PORK.

BUT I FIND THESE LITTLE OBJECT LESSONS DO WONDERS TO ENSURE MY SURVIVING SUBJECTS' CONTINUED...





...DEVOTION.

ARE YOU TRYING TO BE OFFENSIVE?

OR IS IT JUST A GIFT?

SO IT'S GIFTS YOU WANT? I'LL PAY YOUR PRICE, WHATEVER YOU NAME...

JUST SO LONG AS YOU AGREE TO ALL MY TERMS.



I'VE BEEN AS TOLERANT AS I PLAN TO

YOU'RE A REPTILE...
...AND THIS MEETING IS OVER

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM ME?

I'VE ALREADY ANNOUNCED THE RELEASE OF GLORIOUS GLORY PERFUME.

LEAVE NOW, AND YOU'LL MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL.

IF THE SHOE FITS

THERE ARE LOTS OF LOVELY THINGS AT MY APARTMENT, AND THEY'D ALL FIT YOU

WE BELONG TOGETHER.

FACE IT...

GURPH--

FACE--





IF INSCRIPTIONS
ARE ALL IN GREEK
OR LATIN, BUT THE
ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT
WAS TRANSLATED
FROM THE LATIN

BLAM!



eh ?



SKRASH



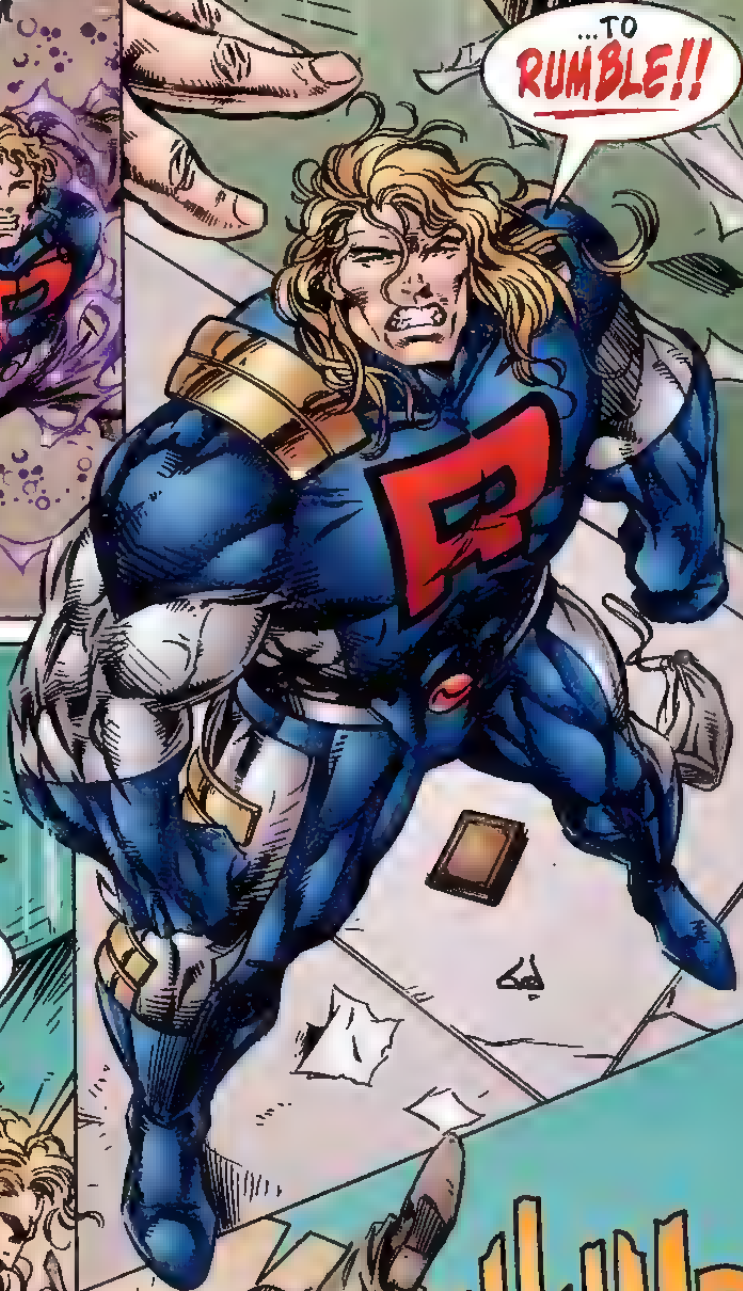
FWOMM



IT SEEMS...



...IT'S TIME.

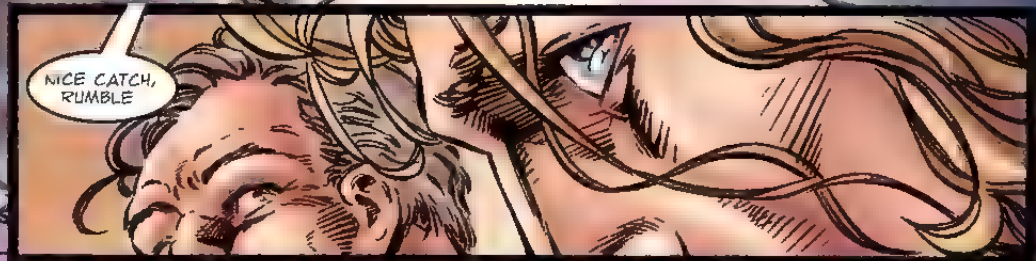


...TO **RUMBLE!!**



THANKS FOR DROPPING IN.

WHUMP



OVERREACTION?
TO BEING INSULTED,
MAN-HANDLED AND
SHOT AT?

REALLY?

SOMEONE
SHOT AT YOU?
AT... GLORY?

...SORRY
SORRY
SORRY
SORRY.

I THINK
THEY'VE LEARNED
THEIR LESSONS.
PUT THEM BACK.

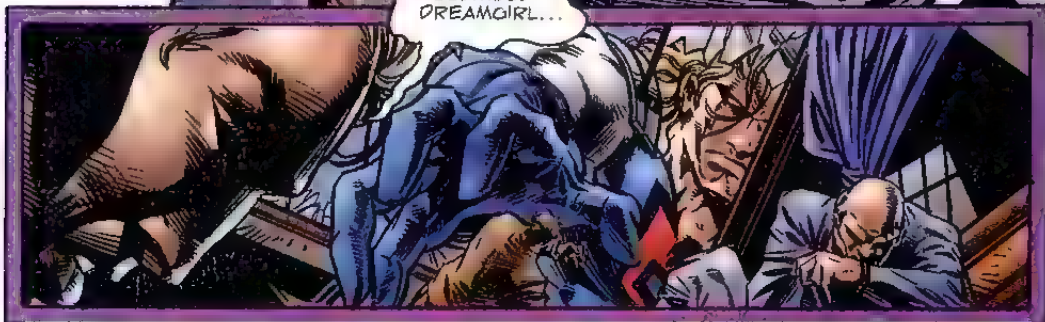
OKAY,
HERE YOU
GO

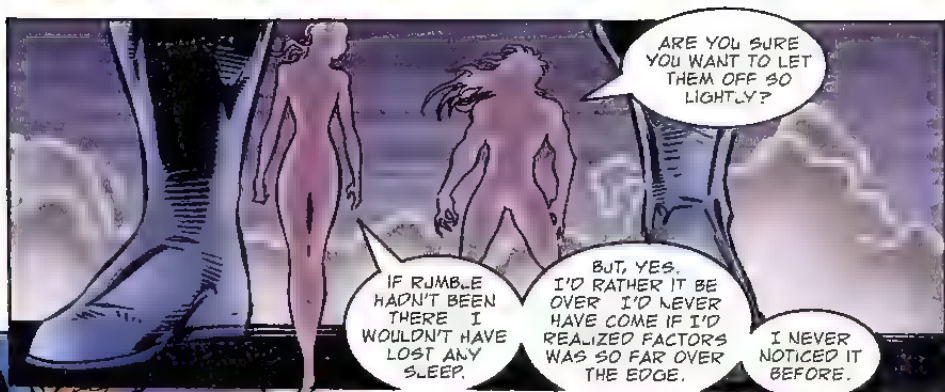
SO
VERY, VERY
SORRY!

...BACK..?

UP
THERE.

BEAUTIFUL,
GLORIOUS
DREAMGIRL...



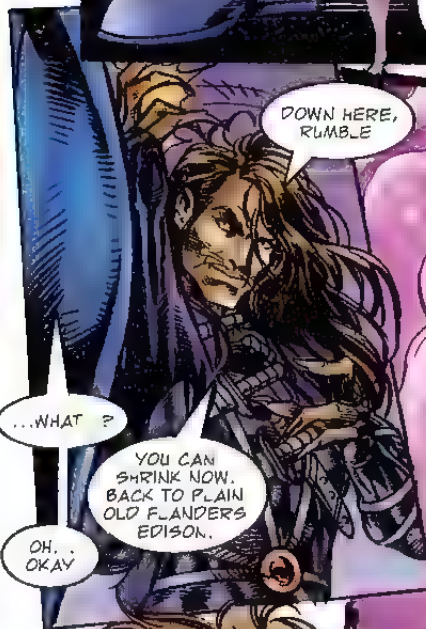


ARE YOU SURE
YOU WANT TO LET
THEM OFF SO
LIGHTLY?

IF RUMBLE
HADN'T BEEN
THERE I
WOULDN'T HAVE
LOST ANY
SLEEP.

BUT, YES,
I'D RATHER IT BE
OVER I'D NEVER
HAVE COME IF I'D
REALIZED FACTORS
WAS SO FAR OVER
THE EDGE.

I NEVER
NOTICED IT
BEFORE.

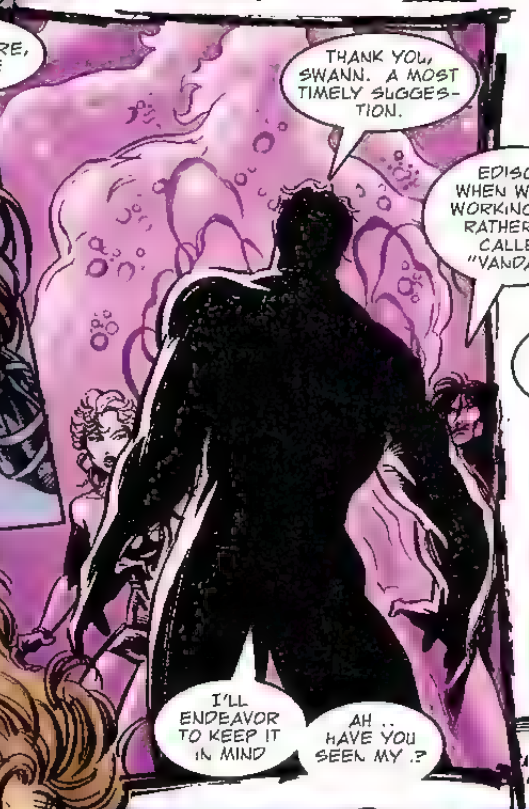


DOWN HERE,
RUMBLE

...WHAT ?

YOU CAN
SHRINK NOW.
BACK TO PLAIN
OLD FLANDERS
EDISON.

OH...
OKAY



THANK YOU,
SWANN. A MOST
TIMELY SUGGES-
TION.

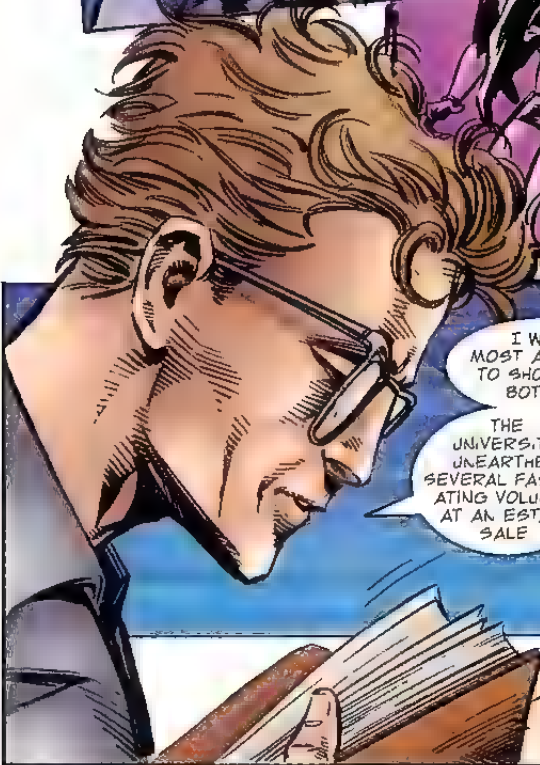
EDISON,
WHEN WE'RE
WORKING, I'D
RATHER BE
CALLED
"VANDAL"

HERE
THEY
ARE.

THANK
YOU

I'LL
ENDEAVOR
TO KEEP IT
IN MIND

AH...
HAVE YOU
SEEN MY ?



I WAS
MOST ANXIOUS
TO SHOW YOU
BOTH ..

THE
UNIVERSITY
UNEARTHED
SEVERAL FASCIN-
ATING VOLUMES
AT AN ESTATE
SALE



VANDAL,
WHERE WERE
YOU WHEN THINGS
GOT UGLY?



INDULGING
MY
APPETITES .

...ON WHAT MAY
HAVE BEEN AN EMISSARY
FROM...OUR LOVED
ONES BACK HOME

A
SPY, YOU
MEAN?

IF YOU'LL
ONLY LOOK, YOU
CAN SEE A REFER-
ENCE TO THE LOST
GR MOIRE OF

SOUNDS RIVETING
SHOW ME LATER
AFTER DINNER YOU
SAID YOU WERE
HUNGRY

I
DID?

I'LL
SEE YOU
LATER

GREETINGS...

--PRINCESS!

TO BE
CONTINUED!



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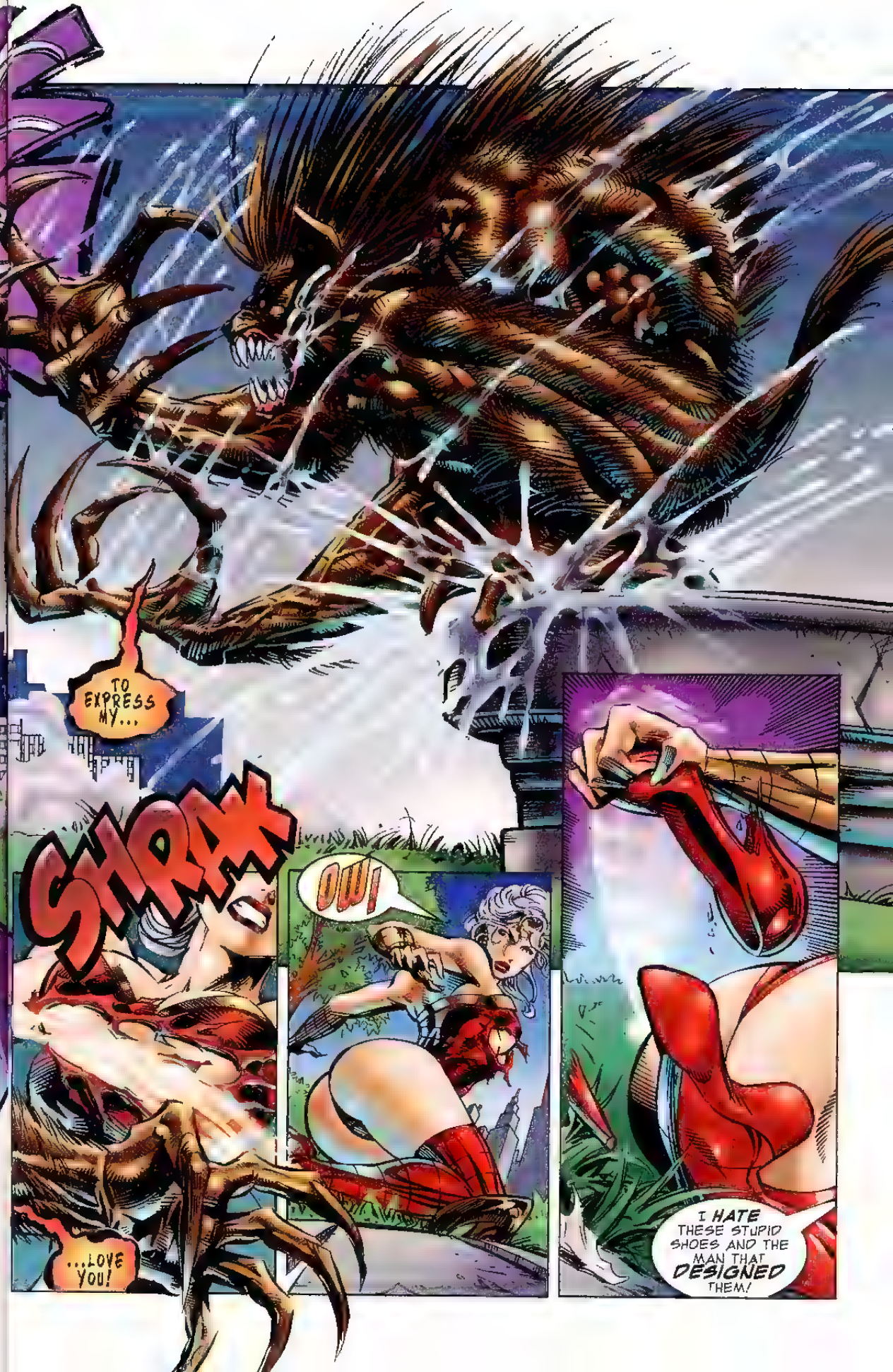
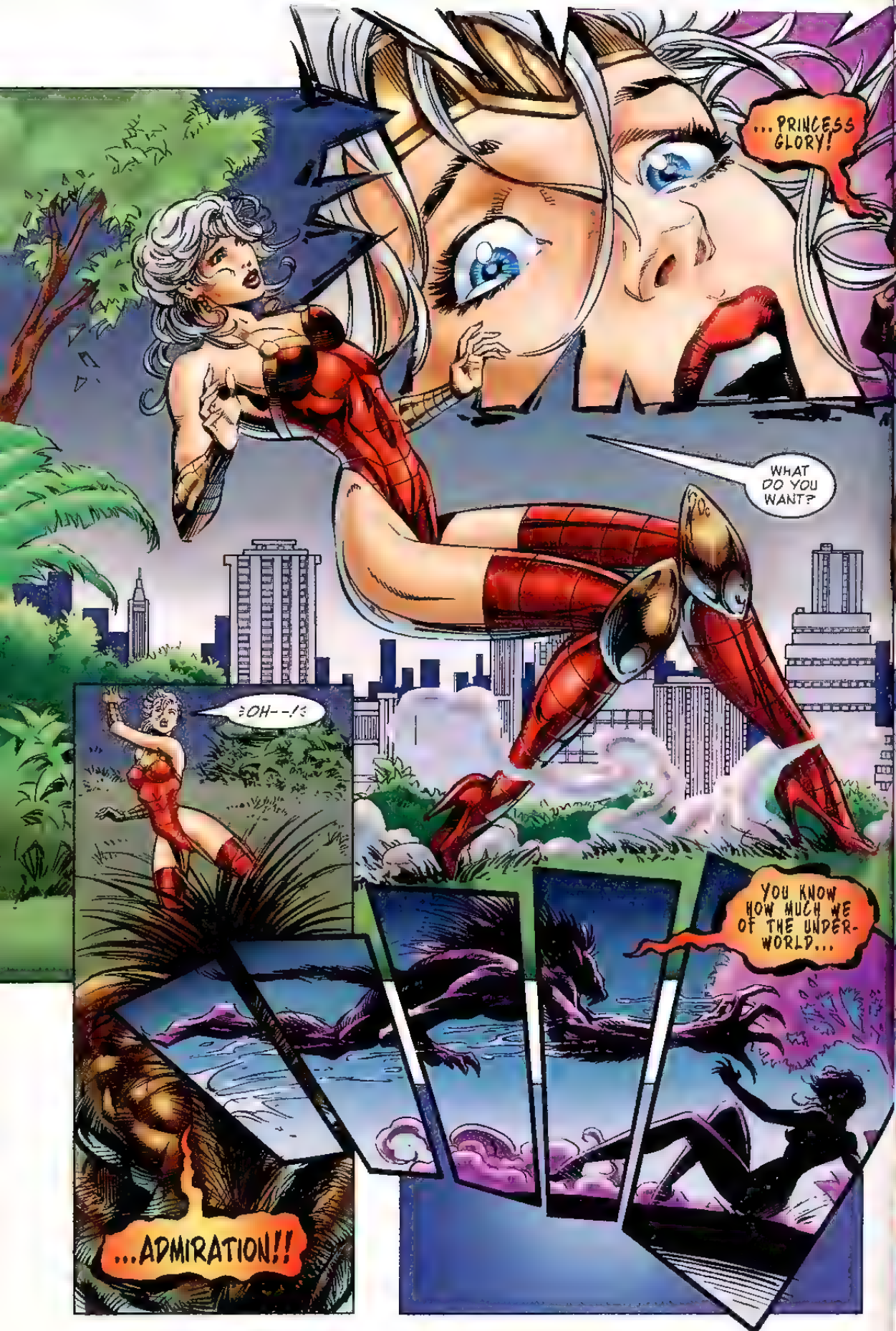
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DREW • ALEX



chapter 2

GREETINGS...

WHO WROTE THE BOOK OF LOVE?





YOU KNOW
WHAT THE UNIVERSITY
WAS PLANNING ON
DOING WITH THIS TOME,
SWANN? HAVE YOU
ANY IDEA?!

ENLIGHTEN
ME.

LOCK IT
AWAY! WITH-
OUT PROPER
STUDY!



WHAT ?

TROUBLE!
UP ON THE
STREET! RIGHT
NOW!

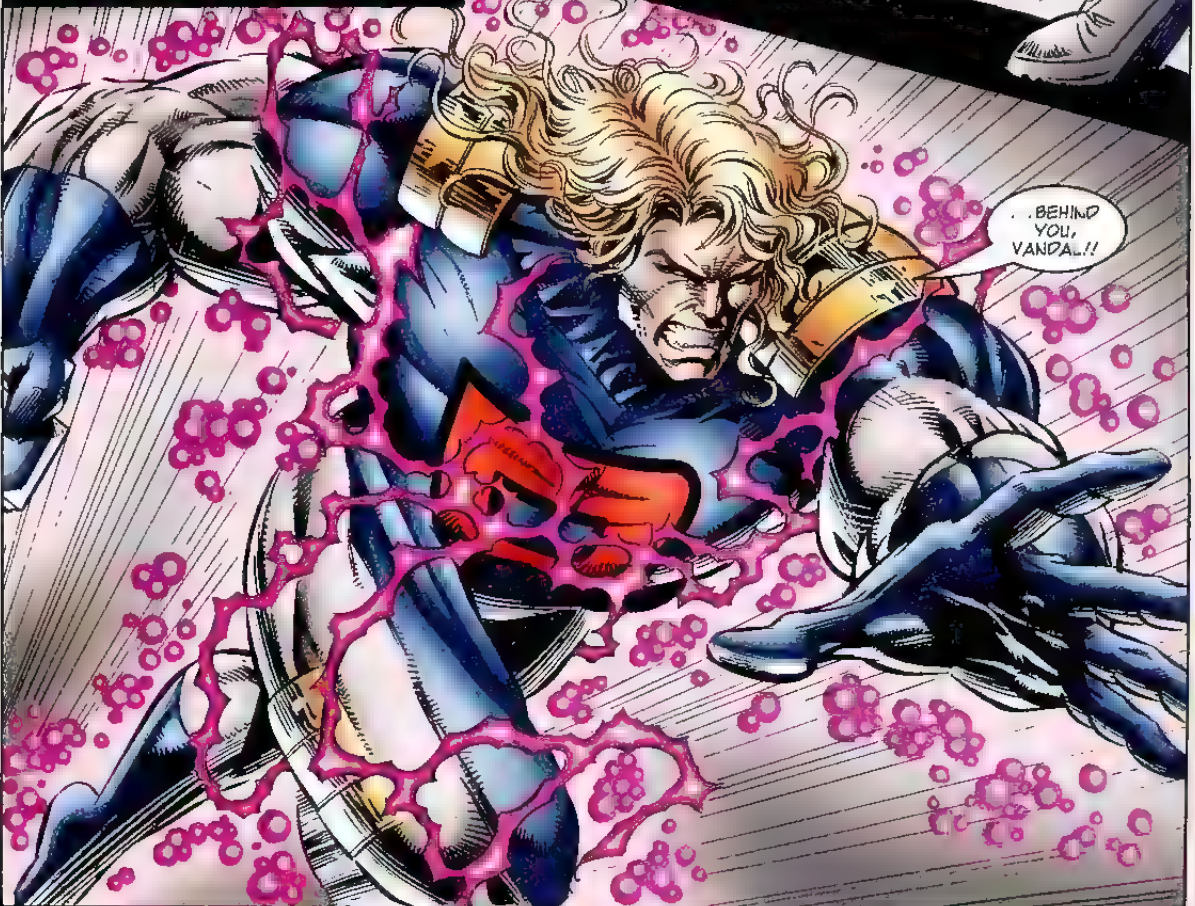
WHAT--?

BUT
SWANN,
I--!

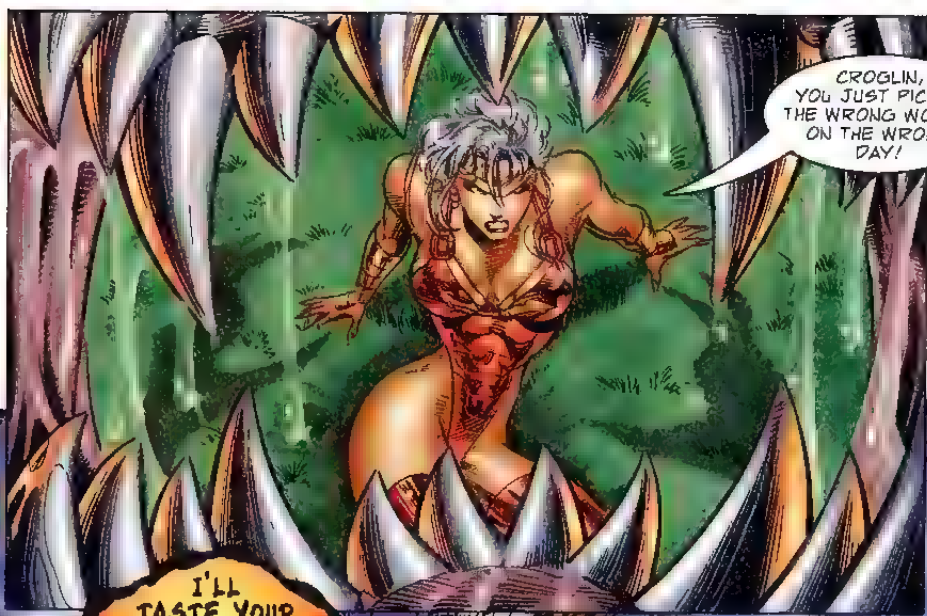
GET
READY TO
RUMBLE!!

DON'T
ARGUE,
EDISON

RIGHT...



BEHIND
YOU,
VANDAL!!



CROGLIN,
YOU JUST PICKED
THE WRONG WOMAN
ON THE WRONG
DAY!

I'LL
TASTE YOUR
BLOOD AND FEEL
YOU SCREAM!







WHO'S
SORRY
NOW--

--YOU
SLIMY SACK
OF DIRT?!



YOU HURT
ME! YOU HURT
ME!

I'LL REND
YOUR IMMORTAL
FLESH!

YOU'LL
SUFFER AN
ETERNITY FOR
THIS!

snag!

WHAT--?!

VANDAL!

THAT
WOULD BE
ME



IMPUDENT,
HALF-HUMAN
WHELP!



BE
RIGHT
THERE!

UMMM...
DON'T
WORRY.

I'LL KNOCK
HIM SILLY!

OH
OKAY.

I
WON'T,
SORRY,
GLORY

NO,
RUMBLE!
NOT THE
TREE!

THAT'S
ALL RIGHT, RUMBLE.
JUST DON'T EVER
HURT A TREE

RIGHT!
IT'S NOT AS
THOUGH I'D
NEED ANY
HELP!

CROGGIN,
PREPARE TO
DIE!

LEONARDO
SWANN, I SLEW YOUR
FATHER, AND I'M
MORE THAN A MATCH
FOR YOU!

PROVE
IT!

LATER!

GET BACK
HERE, YOU
COWARD!

HEY--!!

DAMN

DAD
MUST HAVE
BEEN SUCH A
WIMP!

NO--!
IF HE REACHES
THE WATER, HE
CAN GET BACK
TO--!

FAREWELL
FOR THE MOMENT,
YOUR
HIGHNESS!

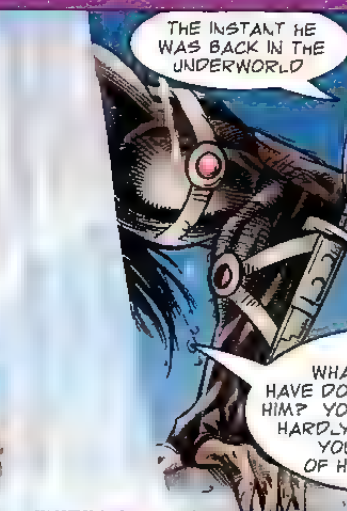
CROGLIIN--!!

SPLASH!

THAT
SMIRKING
PIECE OF
DEMON-
SLIME!

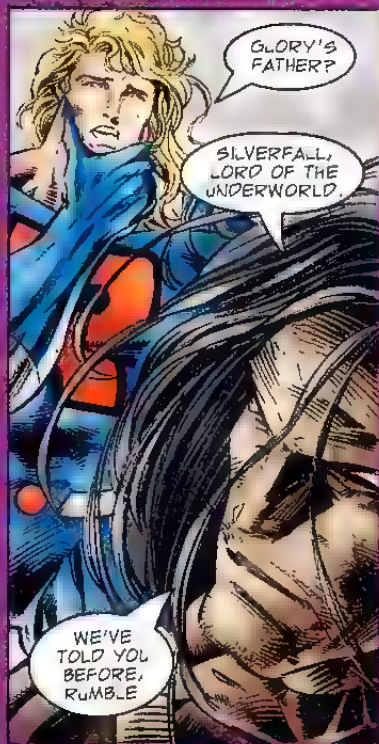


I TAKE IT
HE CLOSED
THE DIMEN-
SIONAL PORTAL
BEHIND HIM?



THE INSTANT HE
WAS BACK IN THE
UNDERWORLD

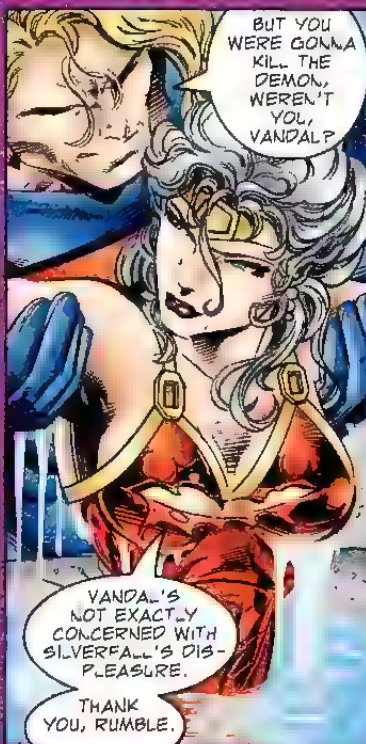
CHEER UP
WHAT COULD YOU
HAVE DONE IF YOU
CAUGHT
HIM? YOUR FATHER WOULD
HARDLY FORGIVE YOU IF
YOU KILLED ONE
OF HIS FAVORITES



GLORY'S
FATHER?

SILVERFALL,
LORD OF THE
UNDERWORLD.

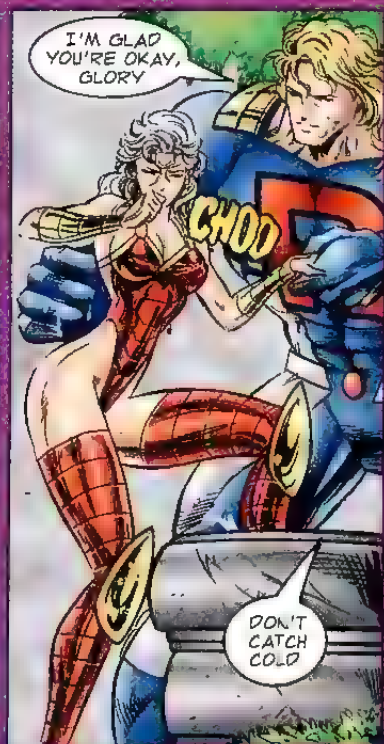
WE'VE
TOLD YOU
BEFORE,
RUMBLE.



BUT YOU
WERE GONNA
KILL THE
DEMON,
WEREN'T
YOU,
VANDAL?

VANDAL'S
NOT EXACTLY
CONCERNED WITH
SILVERFALL'S DIS-
PLEASURE.

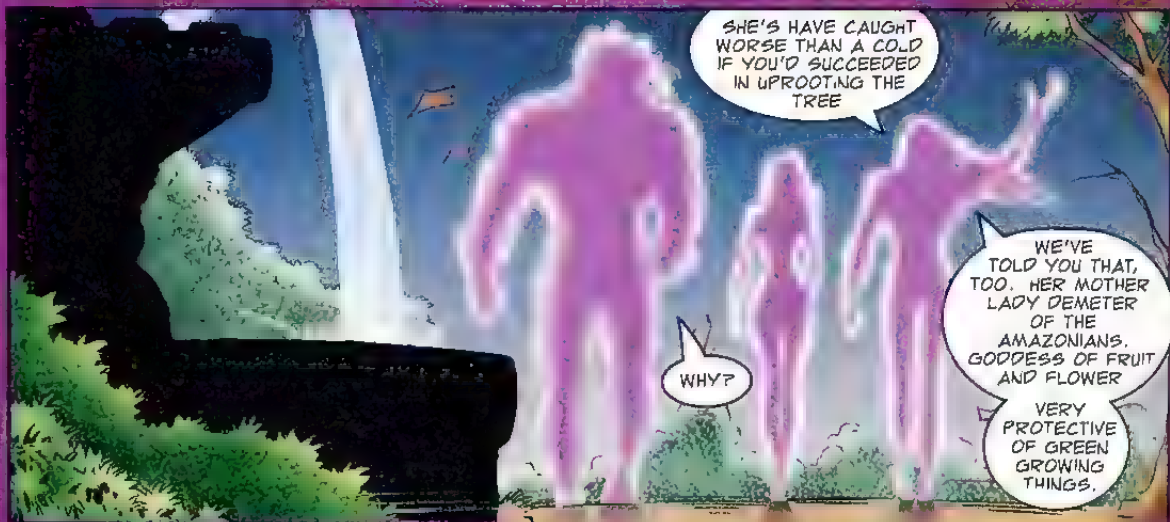
THANK
YOU, RUMBLE.



I'M GLAD
YOU'RE OKAY,
GLORY

CHOO

DON'T
CATCH
COLD

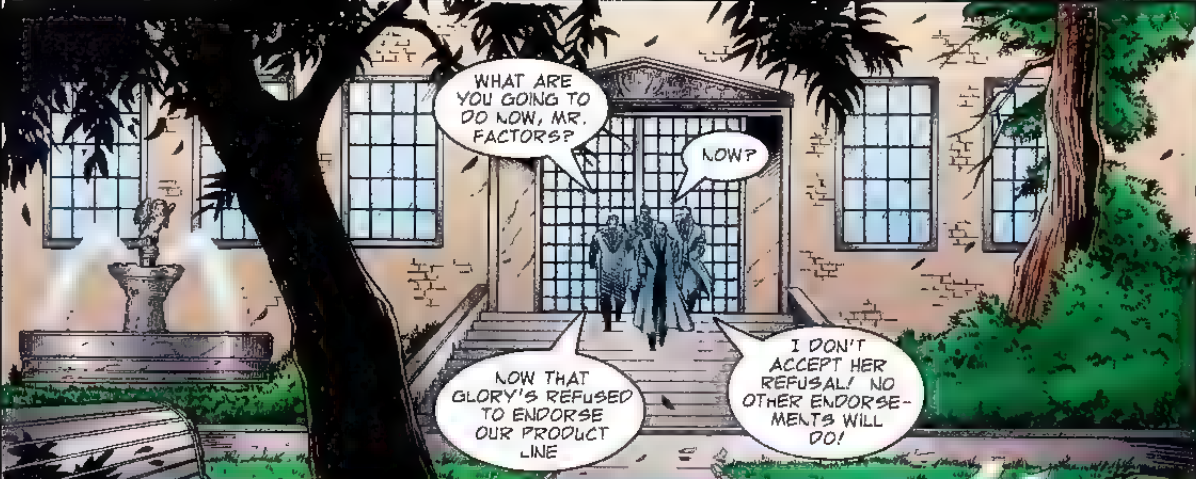


SHE'S HAVE CAUGHT
WORSE THAN A COLD
IF YOU'D SUCCEEDED
IN UPROOTING THE
TREE

WHY?

WE'VE
TOLD YOU THAT,
TOO. HER MOTHER
LADY DEMETER
OF THE
AMAZONIANS,
GODDESS OF FRUIT
AND FLOWER

VERY
PROTECTIVE
OF GREEN
GROWING
THINGS.

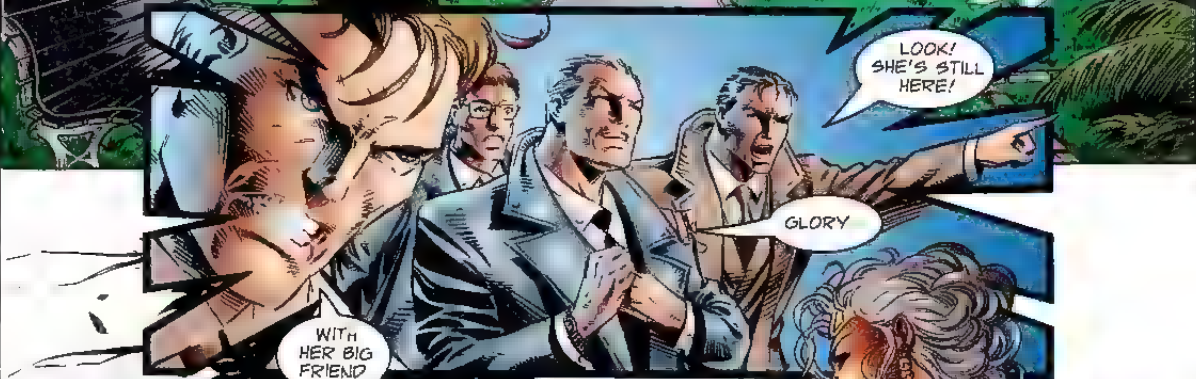


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW, MR. FACTORS?

NOW?

NOW THAT GLORY'S REFUSED TO ENDORSE OUR PRODUCT LINE

I DON'T ACCEPT HER REFUSAL! NO OTHER ENDORSEMENTS WILL DO!



LOOK! SHE'S STILL HERE!

GLORY

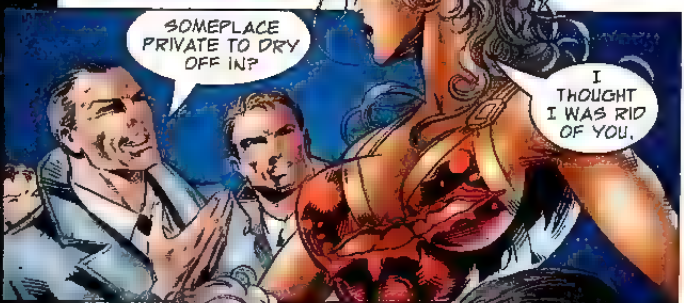
WITH HER BIG FRIEND

I HOPE THEY DON'T HIT US AGAIN

GLORY! MY DEAR ONE! LOVELY LADY!

I'M SO GLAD YOU WAITED FOR US!

COULD I GET YOU A TOWEL? A CONTRACT?



SOMEPLACE PRIVATE TO DRY OFF IN?

I THOUGHT I WAS RID OF YOU.



WET... SHEER... IT'S A GOOD LOOK FOR YOU.

I'LL HAVE THE ART DEPARTMENT WORK UP SOME SKETCHES TO GET IT INTO THE CAMPAIGN

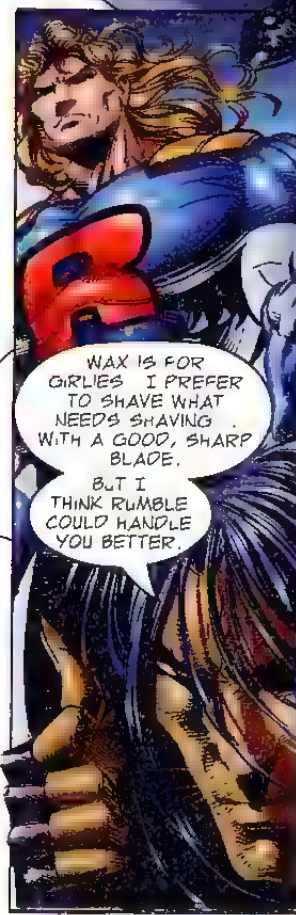


DON'T
EVEN TALK TO
HER, YOU
FILTHY--

CUTE.
THE LADY HAS
AN ADMIRER

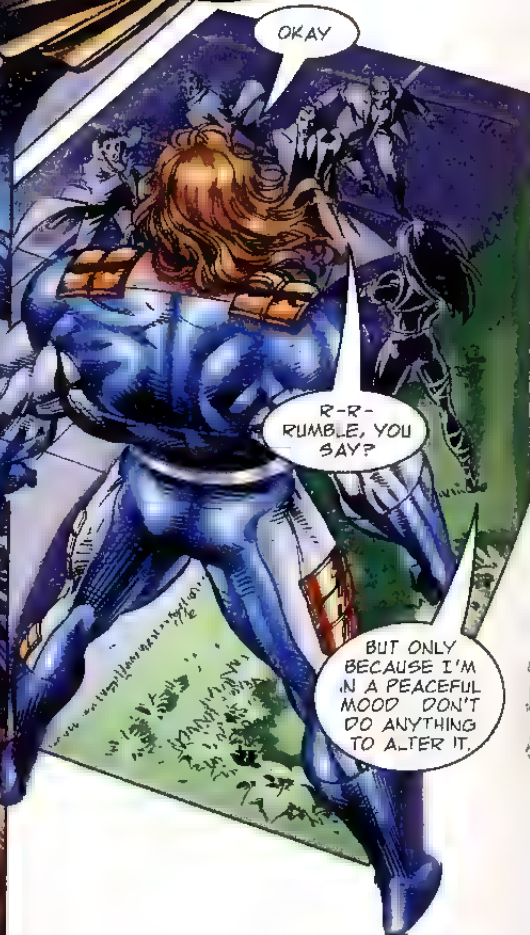
YOU KNOW,
A FEW SESSIONS
IN A WAXING SALON
WOULD MAKE A
NEW MAN OF
YOU

CHUFF



WAX IS FOR
GIRLIES I PREFER
TO SHAVE WHAT
NEEDS SHAVING
WITH A GOOD, SHARP
BLADE.

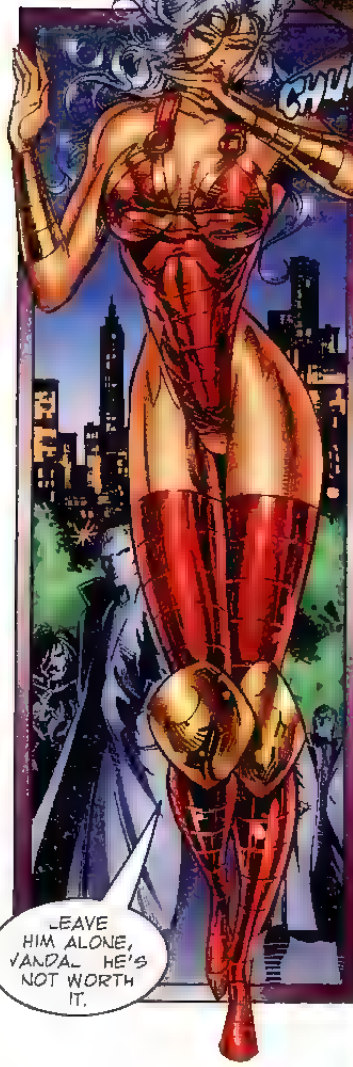
BUT I
THINK RUMBLE
COULD HANDLE
YOU BETTER.



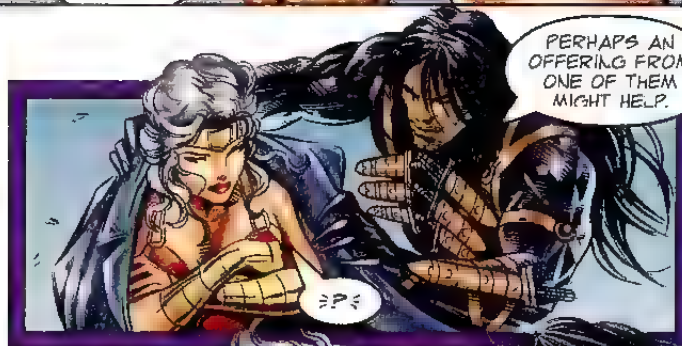
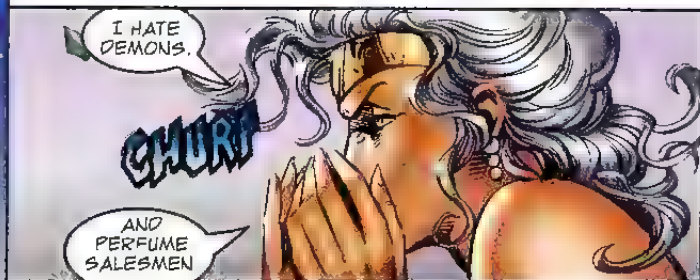
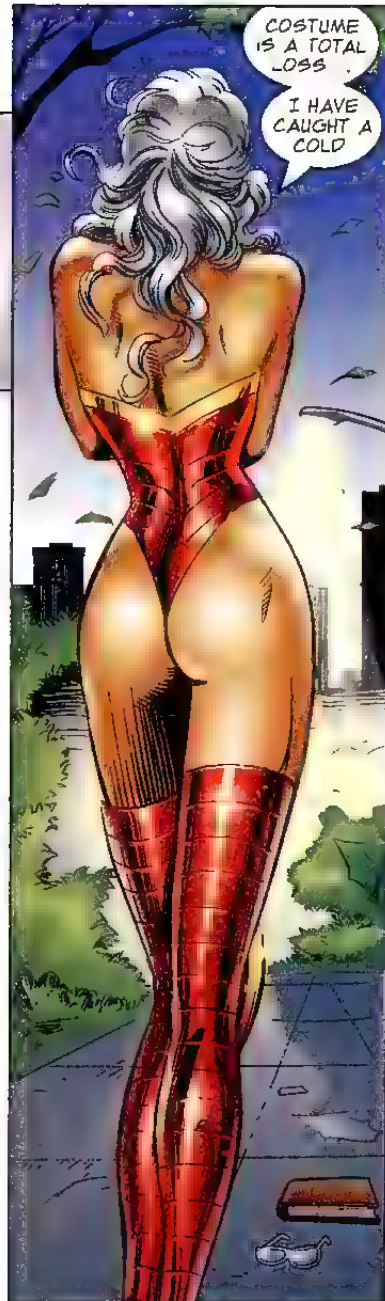
OKAY

R-R-
RUMBLE, YOU
SAY?

BUT ONLY
BECAUSE I'M
IN A PEACEFUL
MOOD DON'T
DO ANYTHING
TO ALTER IT.



LEAVE
HIM ALONE,
VANDAL HE'S
NOT WORTH
IT.

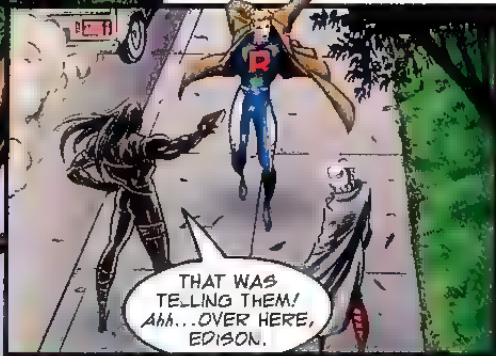




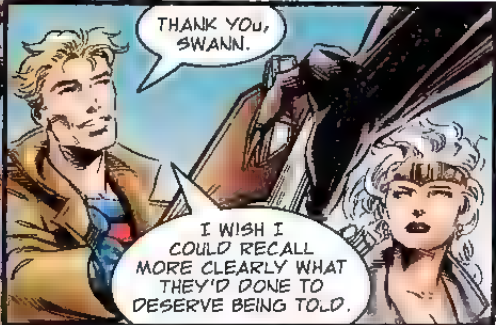
I BELIEVE
YOU OWE GLORY
FOR THE AGGRAVATION
YOU'VE CAUSED HER,
AND THE DAMAGE
TO HER CLOTHES

WE
DIDN'T TOUCH
HER
CLOTHES

YOU TRIED
TO. AND IF SHE
HADN'T COME TO
MEET YOU, THE
CREATURE WOULDN'T
HAVE FOUND HER
EITHER



THAT WAS
TELLING THEM!
AAA... OVER HERE,
EDISON.



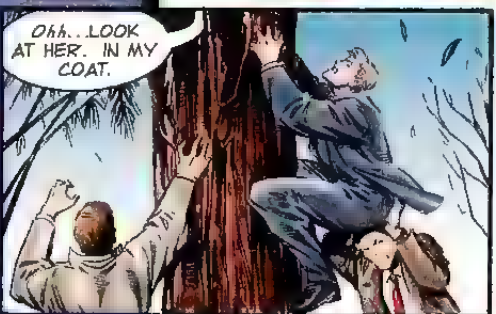
THANK YOU,
SWANN.

I WISH I
COULD RECALL
MORE CLEARLY WHAT
THEY'D DONE TO
DESERVE BEING TOLD.

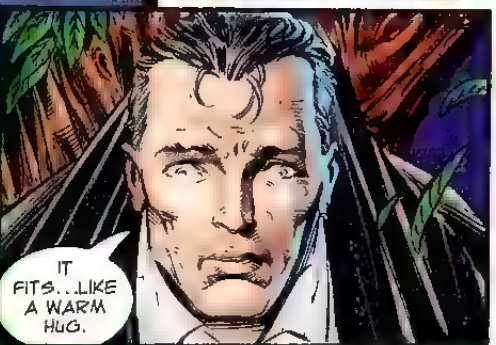


ENOUGH.

A LOT.
DON'T LOSE
ANY SLEEP OVER
THEM, EDISON



AAA... LOOK
AT HER. IN MY
COAT.



IT
FITS... LIKE
A WARM
HUG.

WEREN'T YOU TWO
TALKIN' ABOUT PIZZA
BEFORE CROGLIN
ARRIVED?

CARE FOR
SOME COMPANY?
OR DID YOU HAVE
OTHER PLANS?

PLANS?
WHAT AWAITS
EITHER OF US, EXCEPT
A LONELY DORM ROOM
AND A HOT COMPUTER
TERMINAL FOR
EDISON...

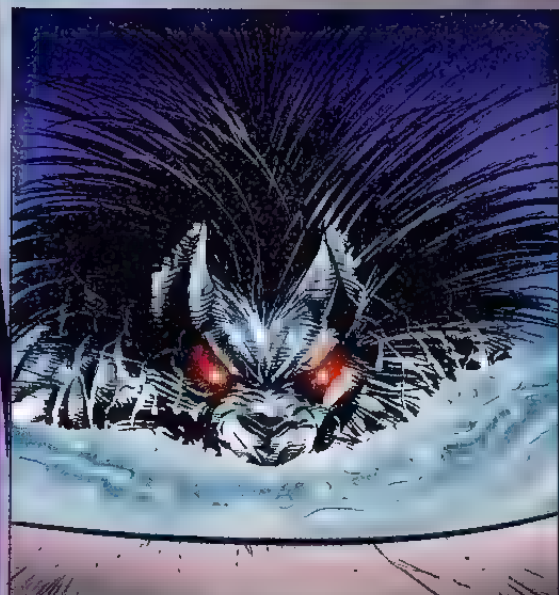
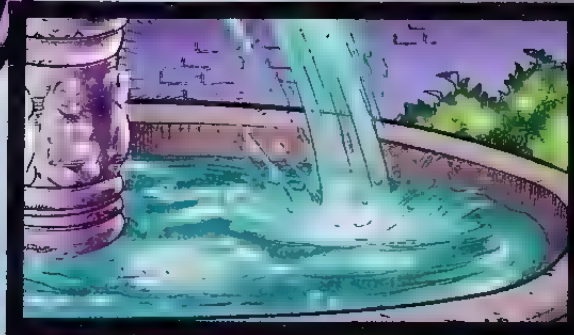
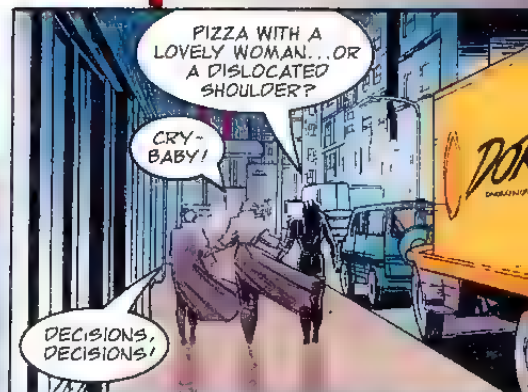
AND FOR
ME, THE COLD,
INHUMANITY OF A
MENAGERIE

OH, YES,
VERY CONVINCING.
IS THERE A CIRCUS
LEFT IN AMERICA
THAT ACTUALLY STILL
MAKES TRAINERS
SLEEP WHERE THEY
HOUSE THE
ANIMALS?

WHO SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT THE CIRCUS. I
MEANT I'M GOING
OUT CLUBBING.

WELL, IF THE
CLUB IN QUESTION
WASN'T A ZOO BEFORE,
IT ASSUREDLY WILL
BE BY MORNING.

NOW, FOR
MYSELF, I NEVER
MIND AN EVENING'S
SOLITARY STUDY.



WHAT WILL
WE DO,
SIR?



WHAT-
EVER IT
TAKES

SHE'S FLAWLESS!
WE HOLD OFF ON THE
LAUNCH OF "GLORIOUS
GLORY" UNTIL GLORIANA
DEMETER IS OURS



I KNOW
WHAT I'D DO
IF THAT WITCH
WAS MINE!



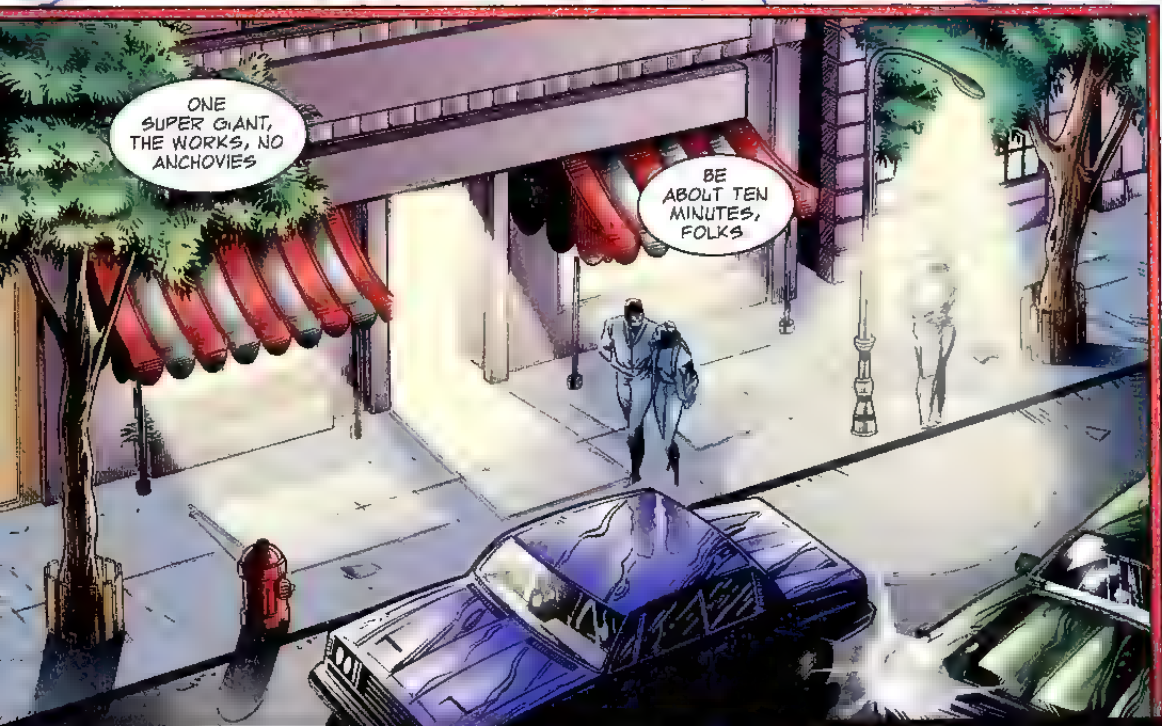
CATTLE...

FLESH...

FLESH
DIES!!!



AAAAAEEEEII!



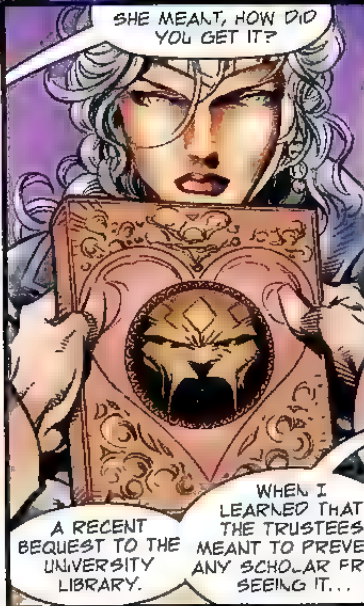
ONE
SUPER GIANT,
THE WORKS, NO
ANCHOVIES

BE
ABOUT TEN
MINUTES,
FOLKS



SO, WHERE
DID THE BOOK
COME FROM?

AS YET, IT'S
ALL CONJECTURE.
THE AGE OF THE MATE-
RIALS HAS YET TO BE
AUTHENTICATED, BUT IF
THE VOLUME IS OF THE
ANTIQUITY I SUSPECT.



SHE MEANT, HOW DID
YOU GET IT?

A RECENT
BEQUEST TO THE
UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY.

WHEN I
LEARNED THAT
THE TRUSTEES
MEANT TO PREVENT
ANY SCHOLAR FROM
SEEING IT...



I FELT A MORAL
OBLIGATION TO
ABSTRACT--

"STEAL"

--IT FROM THE
VAULT LONG ENOUGH
TO ATTEMPT A
TRANSLATION

IT'S
RECENT HISTORY
IS MOST
FASCINATING...
AND TRAGIC

"IT WAS FOUND IN THE
COLLECTION OF SANDOR
TERRY AFTER HE AND
HIS WIFE...

"AFTER THE UNFORTUNATE..."

"WELL, AFTER THE MESS WITH
THE ESTATE WAS SETTLED,
AUTHORITIES OBEYED TERRY'S
WILL AND TURNED IT OVER TO
THE DEAN OF FOLKLORE."

I SEE.
CELEBRITY CRIME.
PASSIONATE
MURDER SUICIDE.

UNDESIRABLE
NOTORIETY... AND
UNDENIABLY
JUICY!

"I SUSPECT THE BOOK WAS DUE TO BE,
WELL, BURIED, BECAUSE THE SCHOOL
DIDN'T LIKE THE CONNECTIONS."

OOH!
OOHH!



WHAT
IN...?

INCREDIBLE!
THE AMULET IS
IDENTICAL TO THE
SYMBOL ON THE
COVER OF THE
BOOK ...
...THAT'S BEEN
LOST FOR OVER A
THOUSAND YEARS!

SO WHY
WOULD FACTORS
HAVE IT IN HIS
TRENCHCOAT
POCKET?

MAYBE WE SHOULD
FIND OUT AFTER WE
EAT

...GLORY

GLORY!
GLORY!
GLORY!

YOU'RE
HER YOU'RE
GLORY

AND
YOU'RE
KNEELING IN
A COKE

TO BE CONTINUED!

Image

3

MAY

\$2.50

\$3.35
CANADA

TM

GLORY

TM



GLORY

WRITER
JO DUFFY

ARTIST
MIKE DEODATO, JR.

COLORS
**NATHAN LUMM
BYRON TALMAN**

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLOR

LETTERING & ASSOC. EDITOR
KURT HATHAWAY

EDITOR
ERIC STEPHENSON

GLORY CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

EXTREME
STUDIOS

CHERI LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER

R. MATTHEW HAWKINS
PROMOTIONS & MARKETING



LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

TONY JOB TO
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image

EXTREME COLOR'S

DONALD SKINNER & ANDRE KROMOV

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ELIZABETH LEWIS & TANYA

JEFF VOLTNER & KENDRA COLLE

ARON LUSAN & ROBERT BONTJAN

DREW ALEX

EXTREME
COLOR'S



GLORY.

**WHO WROTE THE
BOOK OF LOVE?**

chapter 3



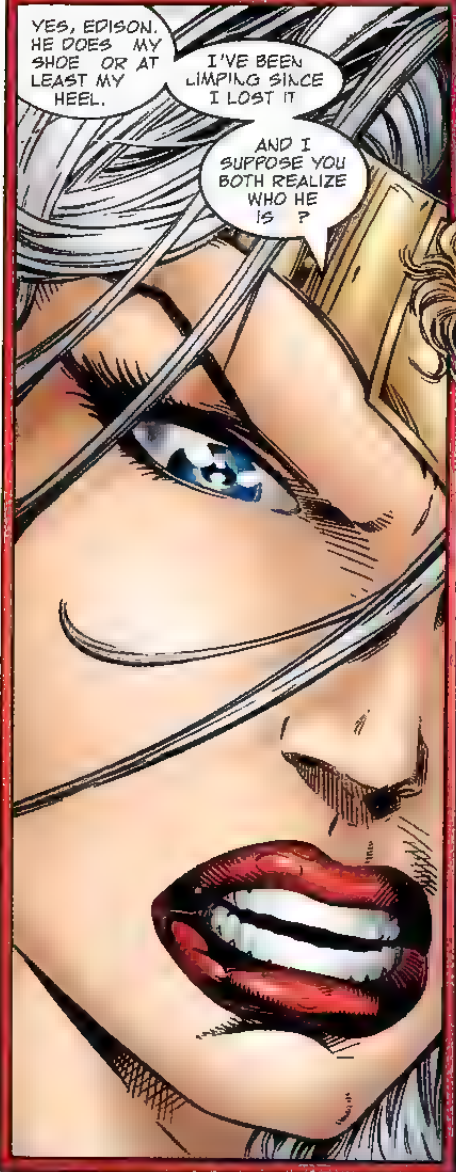
...I THINK
YOU'RE IN A
LOT OF
TROUBLE.

TROUBLE,
VANDAL?
REALLY?

JUST
BECAUSE I GOT
HOME FROM DINNER
AND FOUND A DEAD
MAN IN MY BED?

YEAH,
I'D CALL THAT
TROUBLE

HE'S GOT
A SHOE IN HIS
CHEST



YES, EDISON.
HE DOES MY
SHOE OR AT
LEAST MY
HEEL.

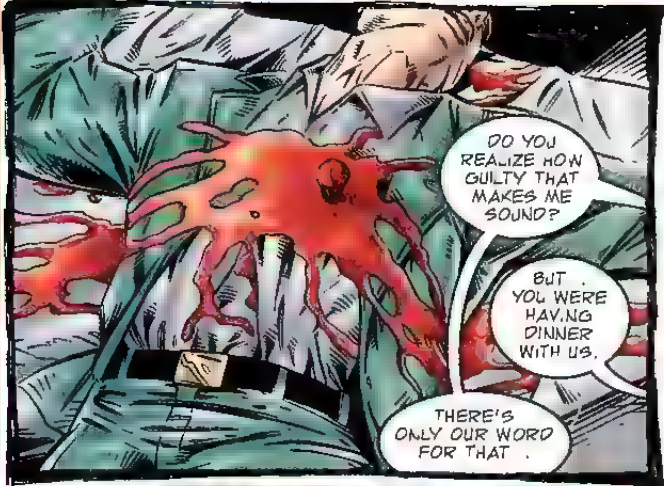
I'VE BEEN
LIMPING SINCE
I LOST IT

AND I
SUPPOSE YOU
BOTH REALIZE
WHO HE
IS ?



ONE OF THOSE JUNIOR
EXECUTIVES WE BEAT
UP TWICE TONIGHT

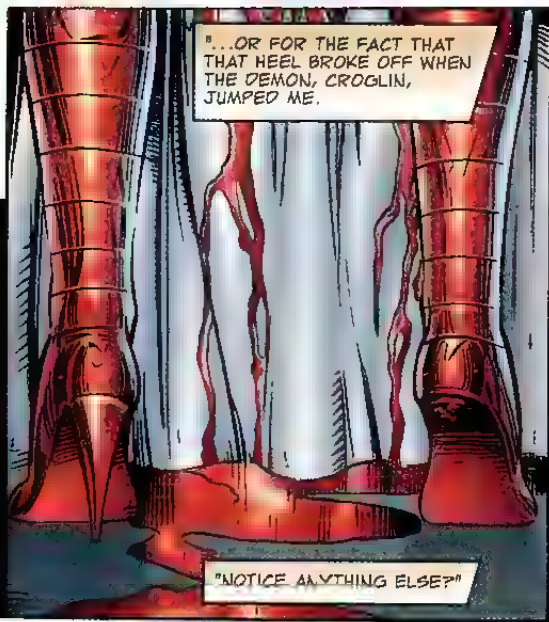
WE HAD
TO. THEY
ATTACKED
YOU



DO YOU
REALIZE HOW
GUILTY THAT
MAKES ME
SOUND?

BUT
YOU WERE
HAVING
DINNER
WITH US.

THERE'S
ONLY OUR WORD
FOR THAT



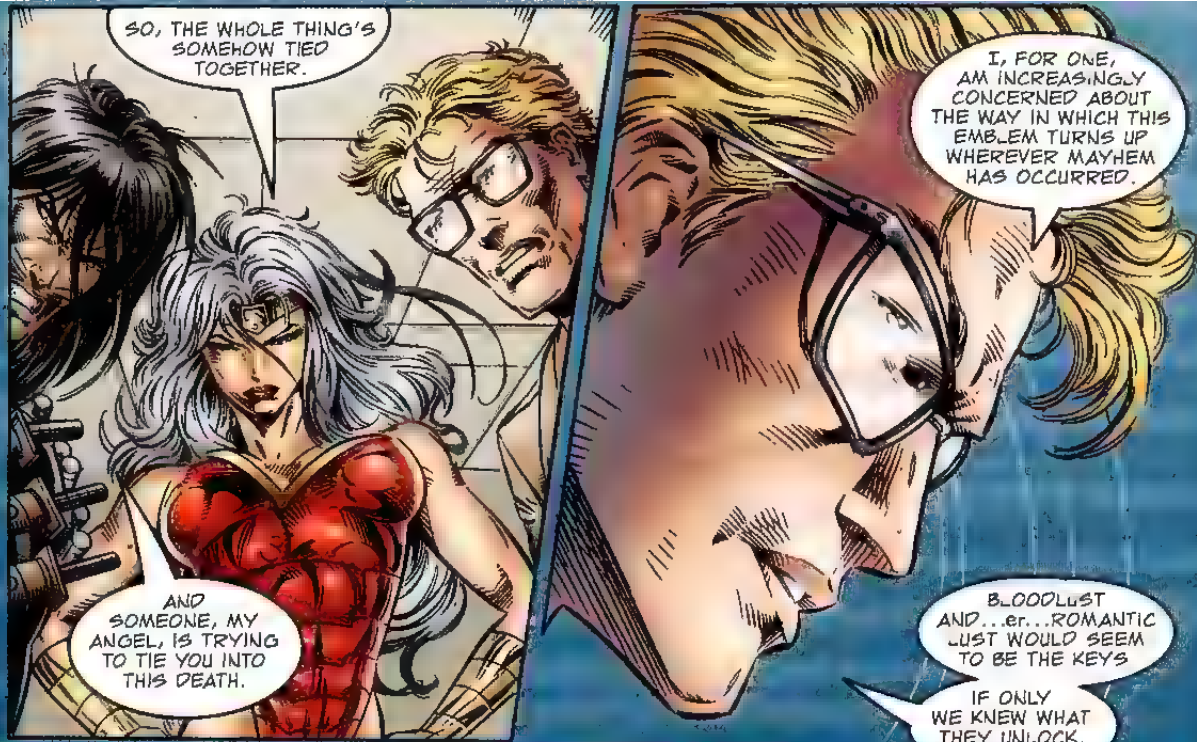
"...OR FOR THE FACT THAT
THAT HEEL BROKE OFF WHEN
THE DEMON, CROGLIN,
JUMPED ME.

"NOTICE ANYTHING ELSE?"

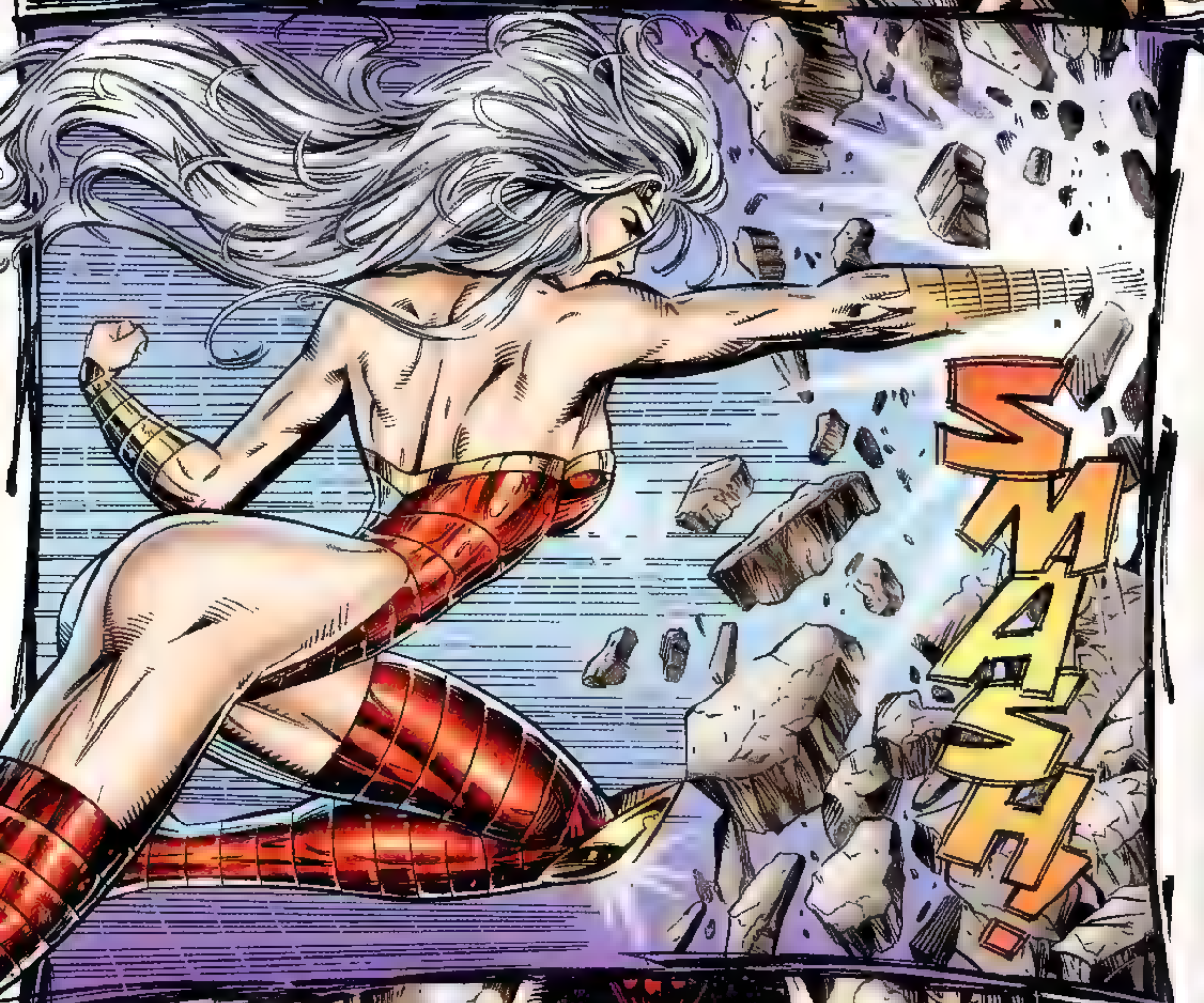
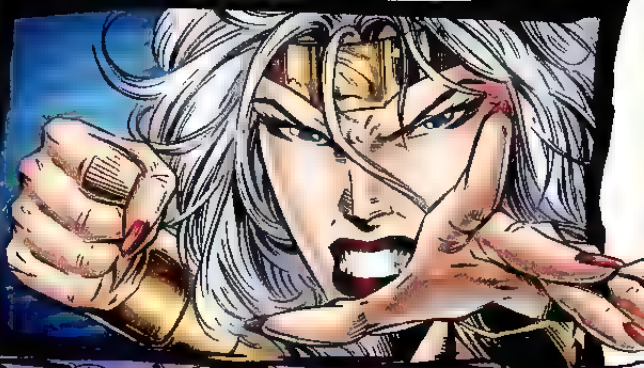


OF COURSE.
HE'S MARKED WITH
THE SIGL OF THE
ANCIENT TEXT I'VE
BEEN TRYING TO
DECIPHER...

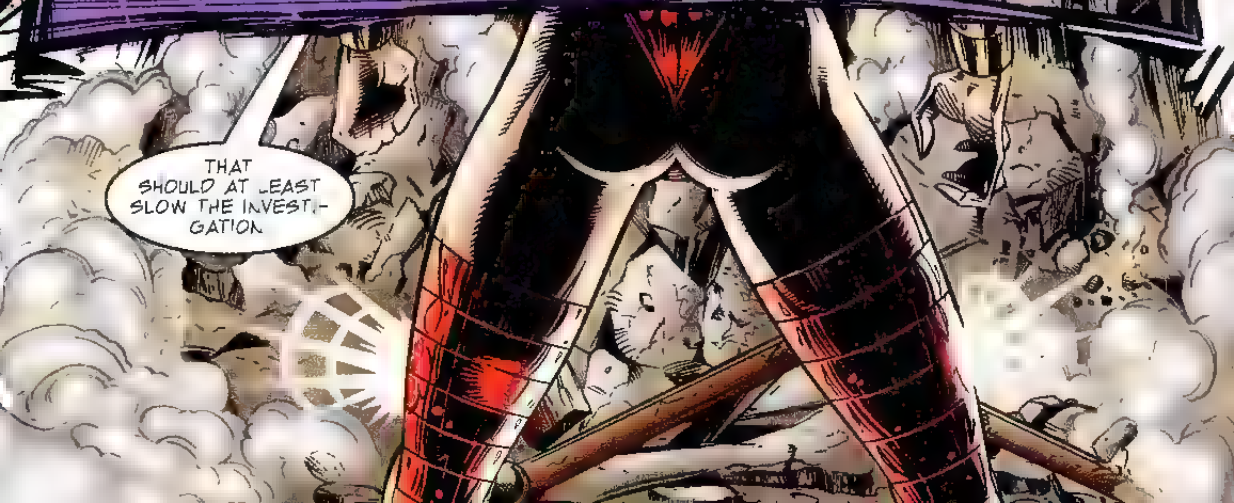
...WHICH IS
IDENTICAL TO THE
CHARM THE HEAD OF
FACTORS COSMETICS
CARRIES IN HIS
POCKET

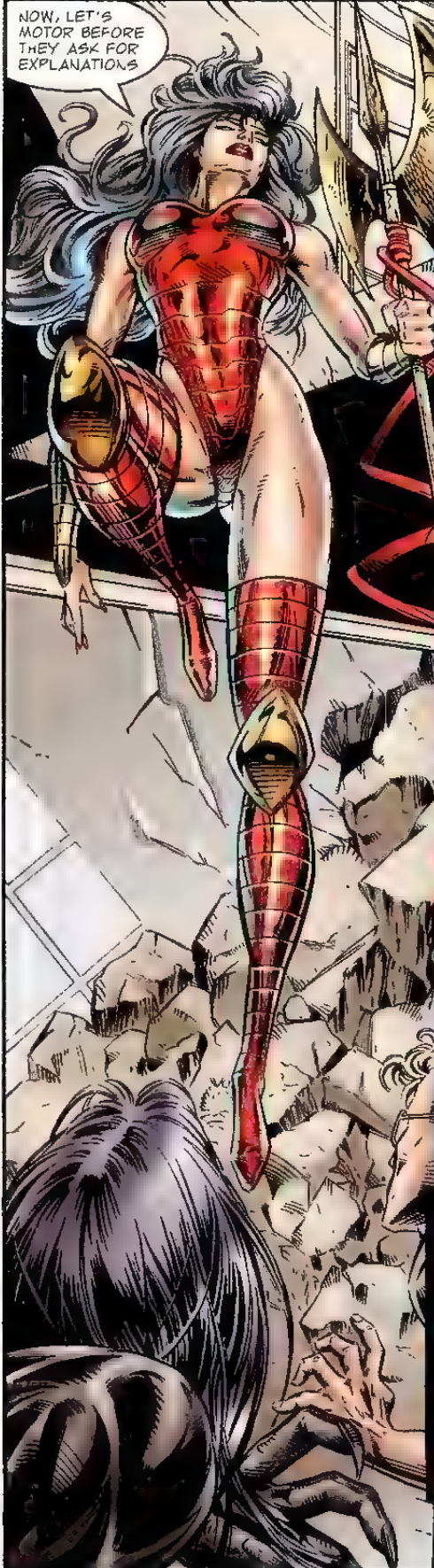


GOOD
THINKING, EDISON.
ALLOW ME



THAT
SHOULD AT LEAST
SLOW THE INVESTIGATION





NOW, LET'S
MOTOR BEFORE
THEY ASK FOR
EXPLANATIONS



RIGHT!

...BEHIND
YOU,
GLORY!

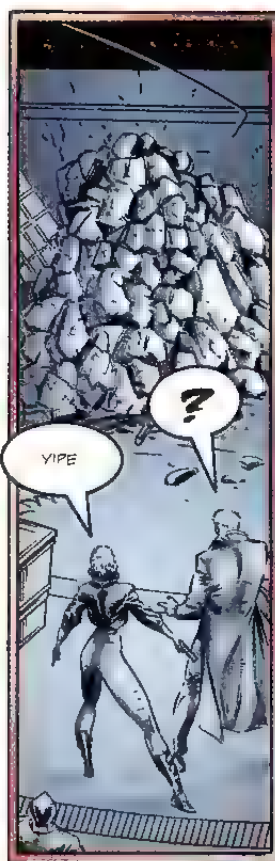
TIME TO
RUMBLE!

VANDAL!
ALLEZ --

--OOP!

AH! IT'S
GREAT TO BE
YOUNG, STRONG
AND NU-GENE
POSITIVE!

I HOPE I
DON'T BREAK
THE STREET!





FRIDAY, WEBB--
THERE'S SOMETHING
OVER HERE.

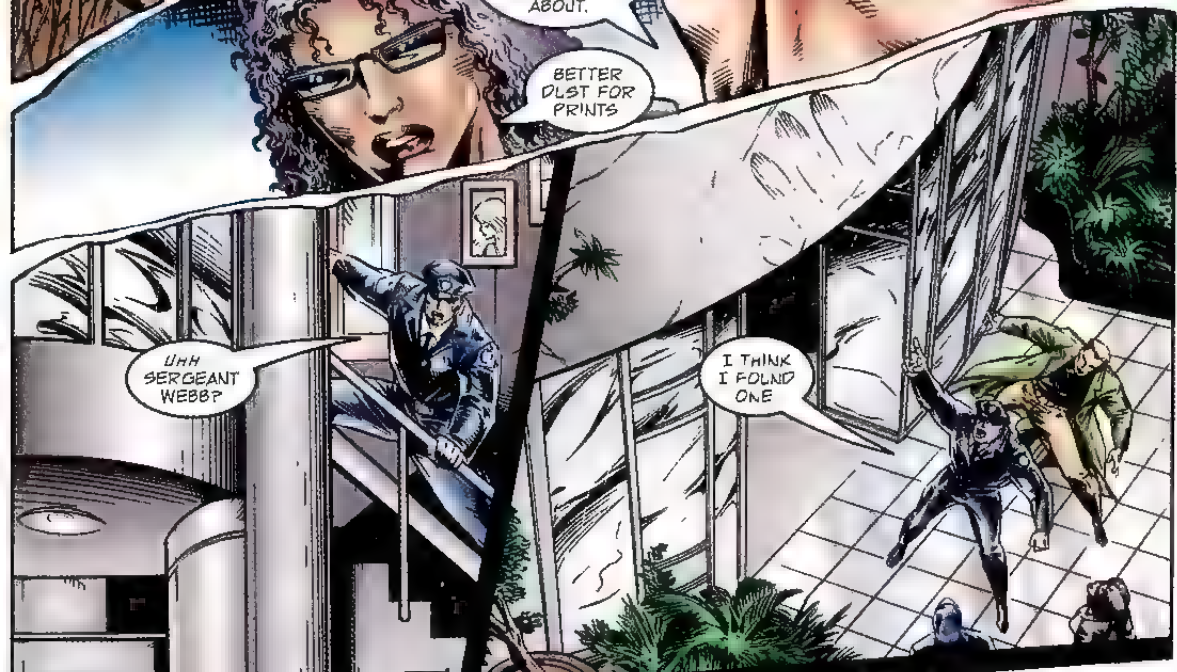
MAYBE IT'S
THE LADY THAT
LIVES HERE

THAT
WAS NO
LADY.

IT'S
THE END OF
SOMEONE'S
LIFE

WHOEVER
GAVE THAT TIP
KNEW WHAT HE
WAS TALKING
ABOUT.

BETTER
DUST FOR
PRINTS



UHH
SERGEANT
WEBB?

I THINK
I FOUND
ONE



UHHH..
AT LEAST IT'S
NICE AND
CLEAR

SO
WHERE'S THE
GUY WHO
MADE IT?

OUT
THERE

"RADIO FOR BACKUP"

"LOTS OF BACKUP"

WE'LL BE
HARDER TO FIND
IF WE SEPARATE!

AND NO
HURTING THE POLICE
OR CIVILIANS

OH,
OKAY

YOU FIRST,
VANDAL

BUT OF
COURSE!

THUP

EXCELLENT.

THE SENTINEL
CLEARLY HAS A
BIRD'S EYE VIEW.

AND AS
YOU CAN SEE,
LADY
TABITHA...





THIS
TIME YOUR ERRANT
SON HAS NOT
DETECTED MY
SPY.

IF ONLY HE
AND YOUR DAUGHTER
REMAIN IN IGNORANCE
UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE,
LORD SILVERFALL.

THEY ARE
ALMOST OUT OF
TIME THE TRAP
WE LAID SO
LONG AGO

... WHEN
CROGLIN SENT
THIS EMBLEM
INTO THEIR
WORLD...

"...IS JUST ABOUT TO SPRING."

LOOKS LIKE
OUR INFORMANT WAS
CORRECT. WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

LOOKS
LIKE A RITUAL
KILLING TO ME,
WEBB

"SO THIS
GLORY
IS SUSPECT
IN A TRIPLE
HOMICIDE..."

EXCELLENT!

GANNON
HOMICIDE

LOOKS A LOT
LIKE THE SYMBOL
THEY FOUND LAST MONTH
AT THE SCENE OF THE
SANDOR TERRY
KILLINGS

THAT MIGHT
NOT HAVE BEEN A
MURDER/SUICIDE
AFTER ALL

I'M SERGEANT
WEBB. THIS IS MY
PARTNER, FRIDAY

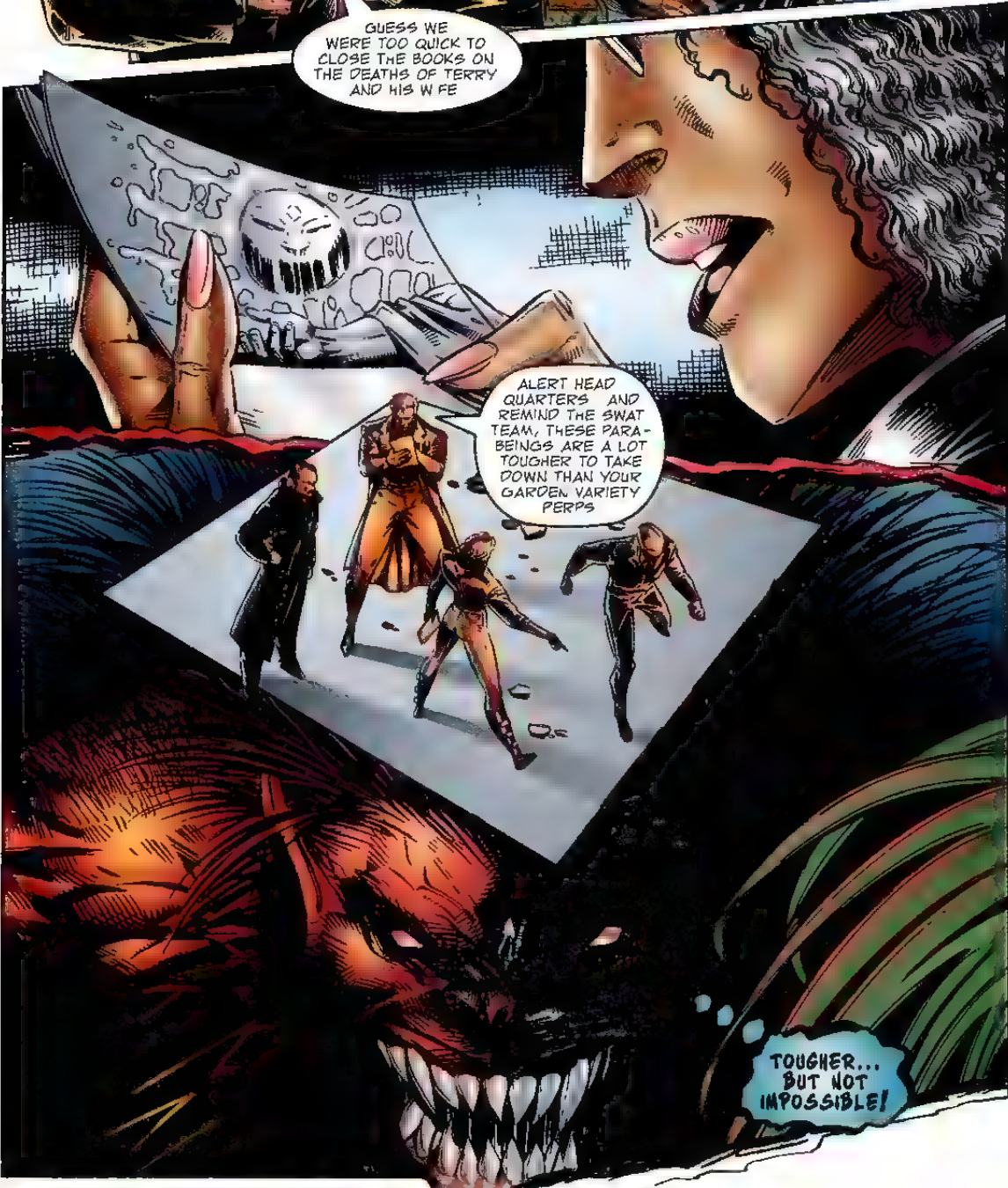
WHAT
HAVE YOU
GOT?

SEE FOR
YOURSELF.
COULD IT BE A
COPYCAT?

A panel showing three people in a room. On the left, a man with a beard and mustache in a dark coat. In the center, a man in a green jacket. On the right, a woman with curly hair in a dark jacket. They are looking at a document held by the man in the green jacket.

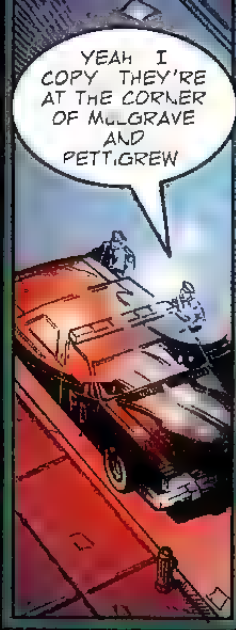
NOPE, NO ONE OUTSIDE THE FORCE HAS SEEN THIS

GUESS WE WERE TOO QUICK TO CLOSE THE BOOKS ON THE DEATHS OF TERRY AND HIS WIFE

A large, dramatic panel. A close-up of a woman's face with curly hair, looking down with a serious expression. Below her, a group of four people are on a white platform. One person is in a long orange robe, another in a dark coat, and two others in tactical gear. In the foreground, a large, dark, monstrous face with sharp teeth is visible.

ALERT HEAD
QUARTERS AND
REMINDE THE SWAT
TEAM, THESE PARA-
BEINGS ARE A LOT
TOUGHER TO TAKE
DOWN THAN YOUR
GARDEN VARIETY
PERPS

TOUGHER...
BUT NOT
IMPOSSIBLE!



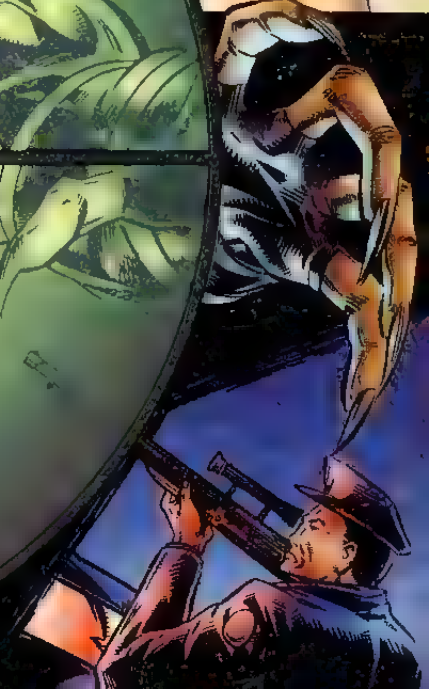
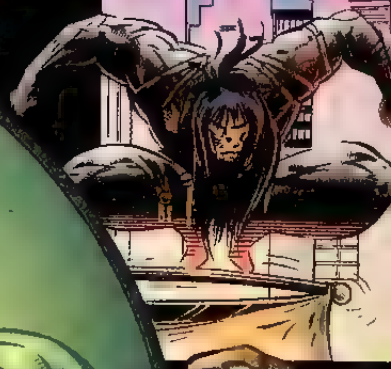
YEAH I
COPY THEY'RE
AT THE CORNER
OF MCGRAVE
AND
PETTIGREW



BUT IF
YOU WANT US
TO TAKE
THEM



BETTER
SEND
HELP!



SHAKKKK!

UKK!

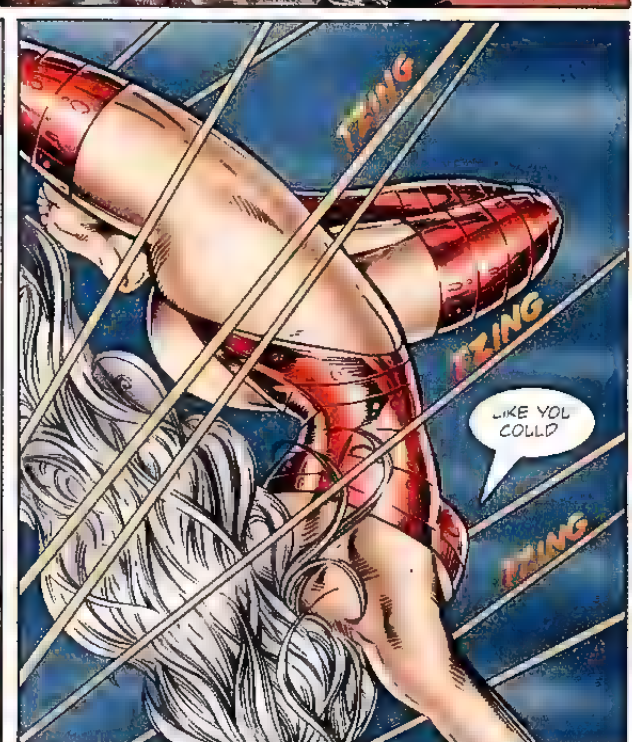
NEXT
TIME, LEAVE
MY FRIENDS
ALONE

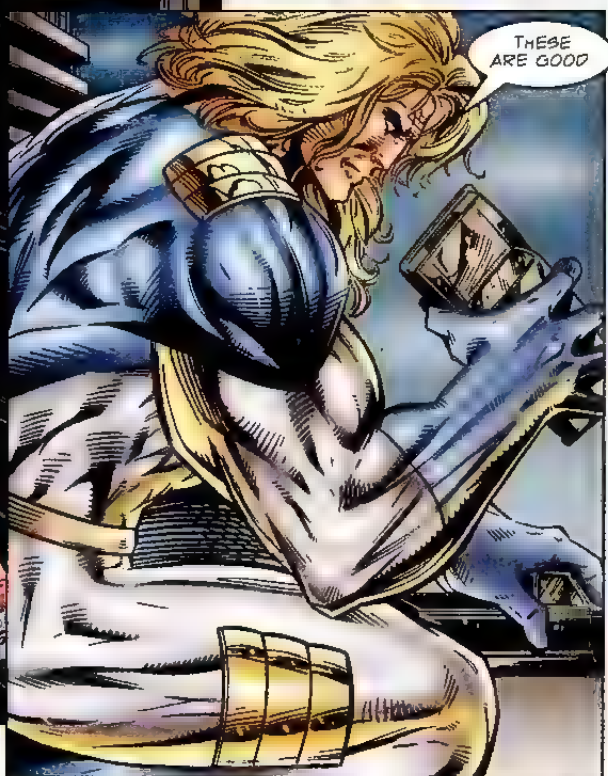
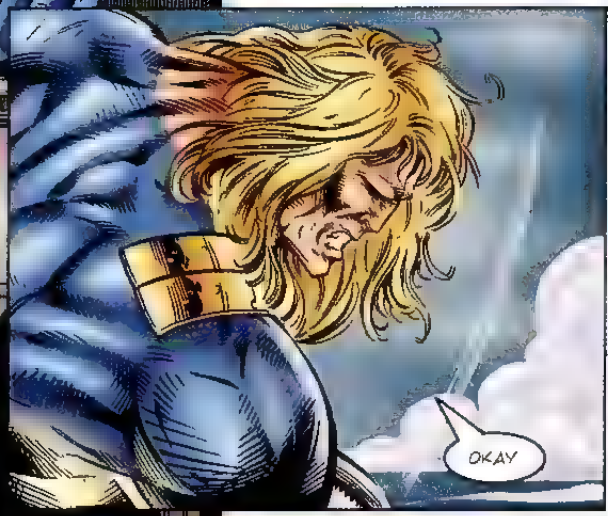
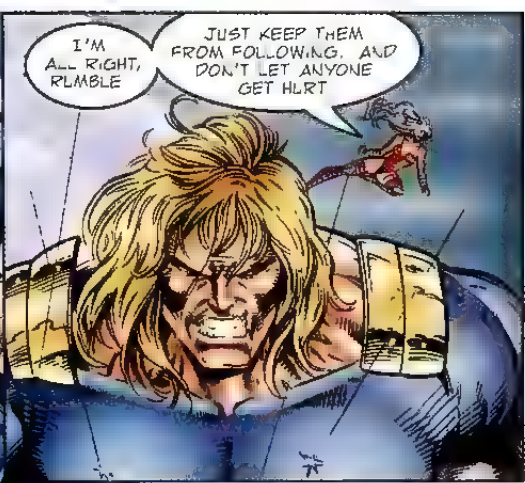
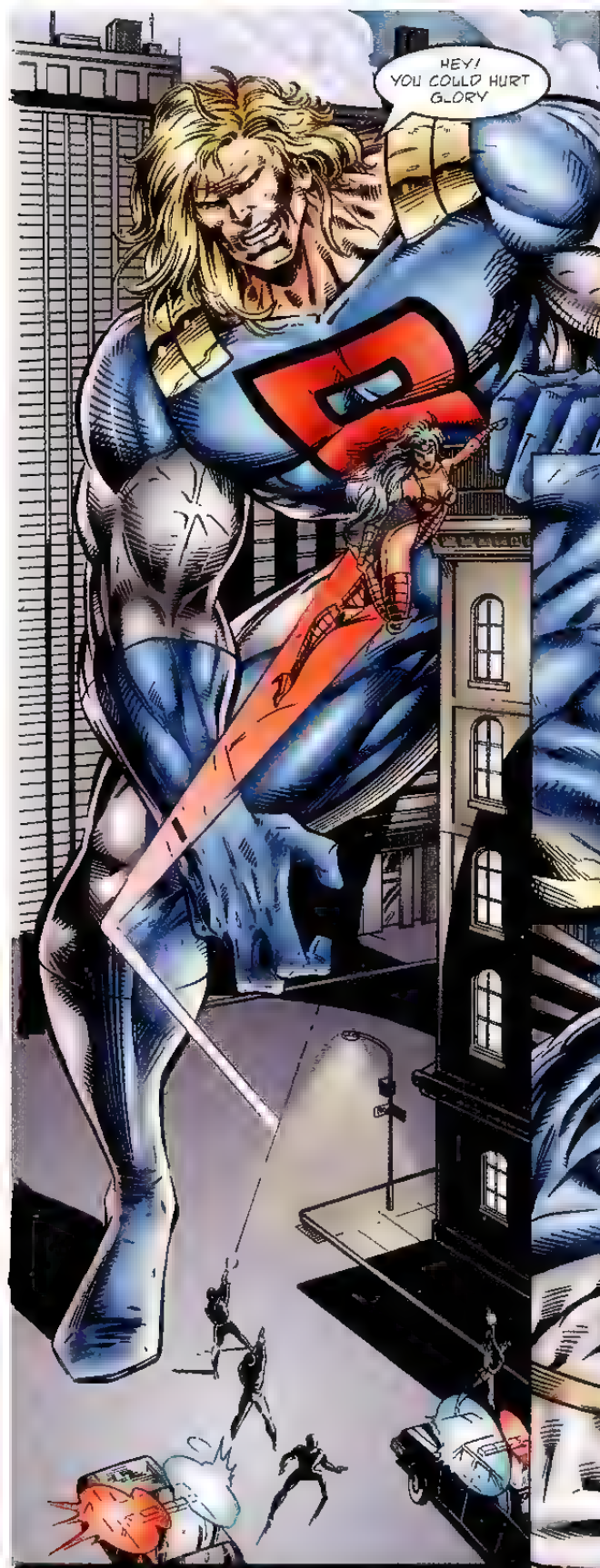
ALL RIGHT,
GLORY! THIS IS
THE POLICE!

NO,
REALLY?

"SURRENDER OR
WE'LL HAVE TO
GET ROUGH!"









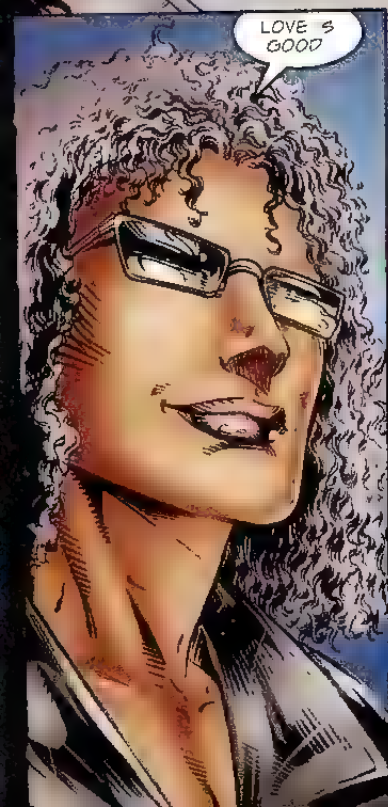
RUSH
HOUR TOMORROW
IS GONNA BE SUCH
A MESS.



I HATE THESE SUPER TYPES

YOU REALIZE, IF WE CALL YOUNG-BLOOD TO HELP US, WE COULD END UP WITH A DEVASTATING, CITY WIDE WAR?

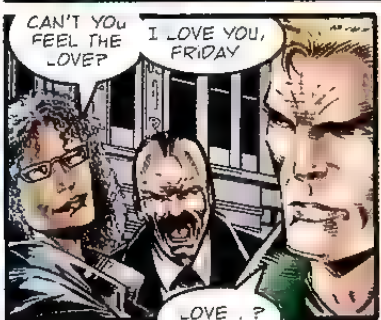
WAR? WAR IS BAD



LOVE'S GOOD



ARE YOU STONED?



CAN'T YOU FEEL THE LOVE?

I LOVE YOU, FRIDAY

LOVE . . ?



MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR.

I LOVE YOU, WEBB!

HAVE YOU BOTH GONE CRAZY?

CRAZY FOR YOU!

COLLERIDGE
UNIVERSITY

"THE SOONER YOU GET
THAT VOLUME TRANSLATED .

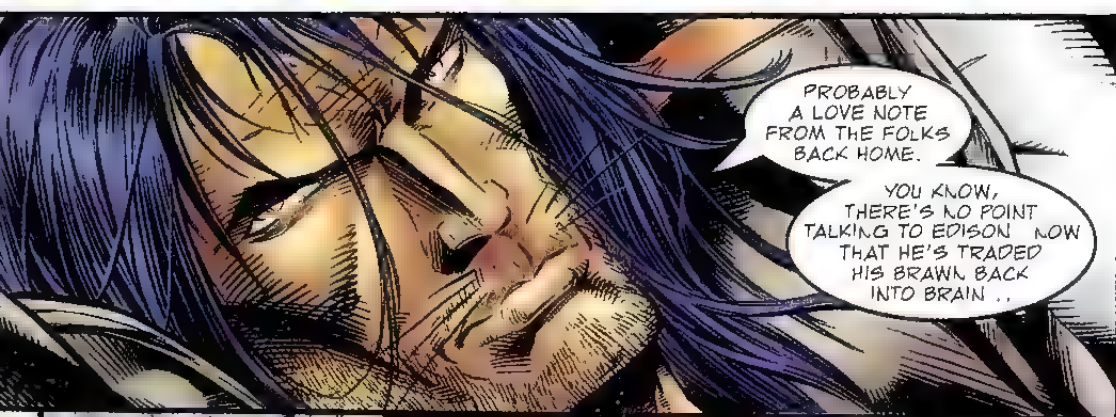
MEN'S
DORMITORY

... THE
HAPPIER
I'LL BE

HMM ..THE
LANGUAGE IS ARCHAIC,
YET ONE OF THESE
VOLUMES MAY .

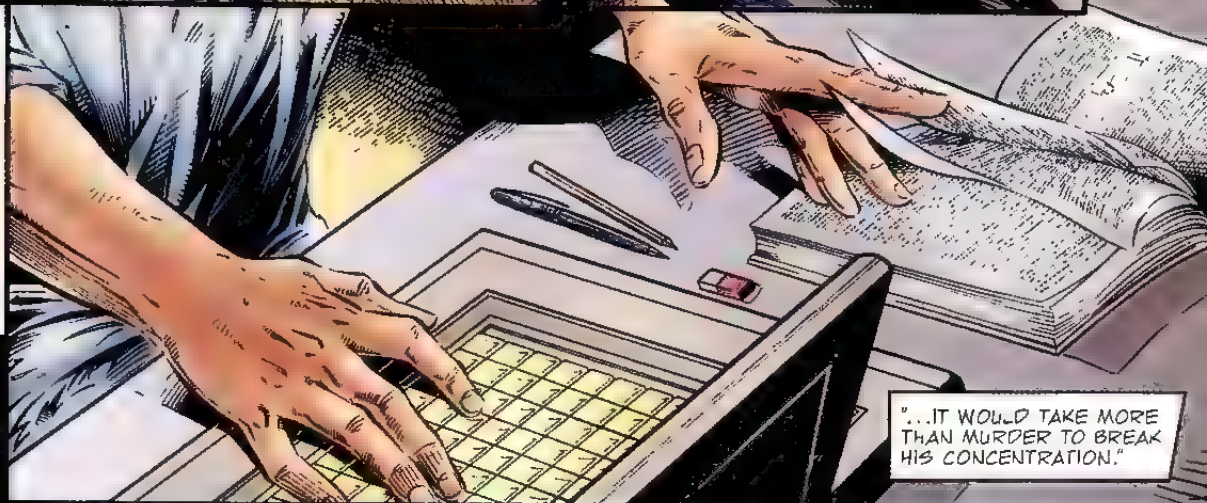
THAT IS...IF I
LOOK FOR SEMANTIC
SIMILARITIES TO
SOMETHING THAT'S
ALREADY
BEEN .

LOOK FOR A REASON WHY AN
ANCIENT BOOK SEEMS TO BE
TURNING UP WHEREVER THERE
ARE VIOLENT CRIMES AND OUT-
BREAKS OF PASSION

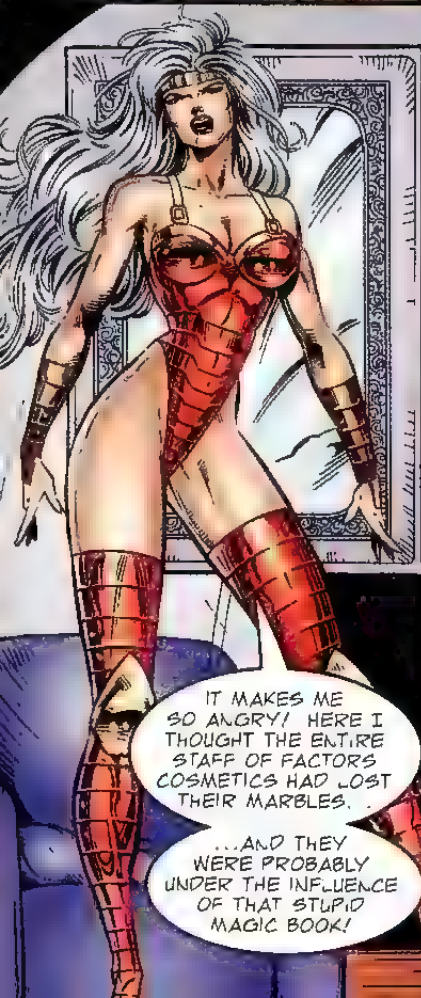


PROBABLY
A LOVE NOTE
FROM THE FOLKS
BACK HOME.

YOU KNOW,
THERE'S NO POINT
TALKING TO EDISON NOW
THAT HE'S TRADED
HIS BRAIN BACK
INTO BRAIN...

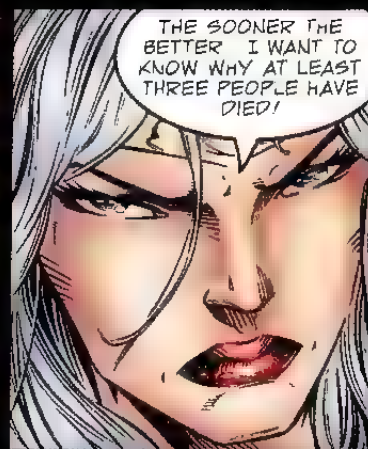


"...IT WOULD TAKE MORE
THAN MURDER TO BREAK
HIS CONCENTRATION."

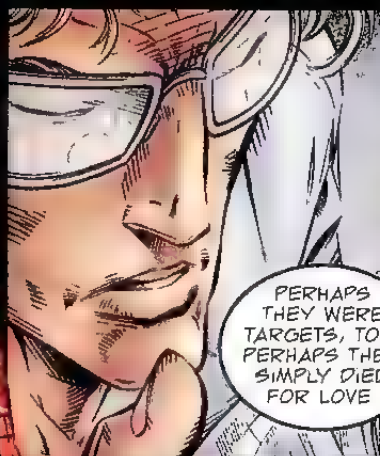


BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW
WHERE THE VOLUME COMES
FROM, NOR HOW ITS POWER
WORKS

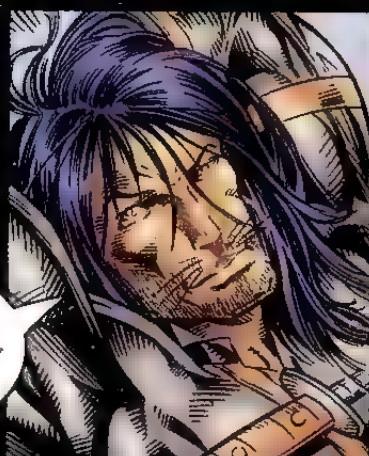
KEEP AT
IT, MY FRIEND,
AND WE SHALL



THE SOONER THE
BETTER I WANT TO
KNOW WHY AT LEAST
THREE PEOPLE HAVE
DIED!

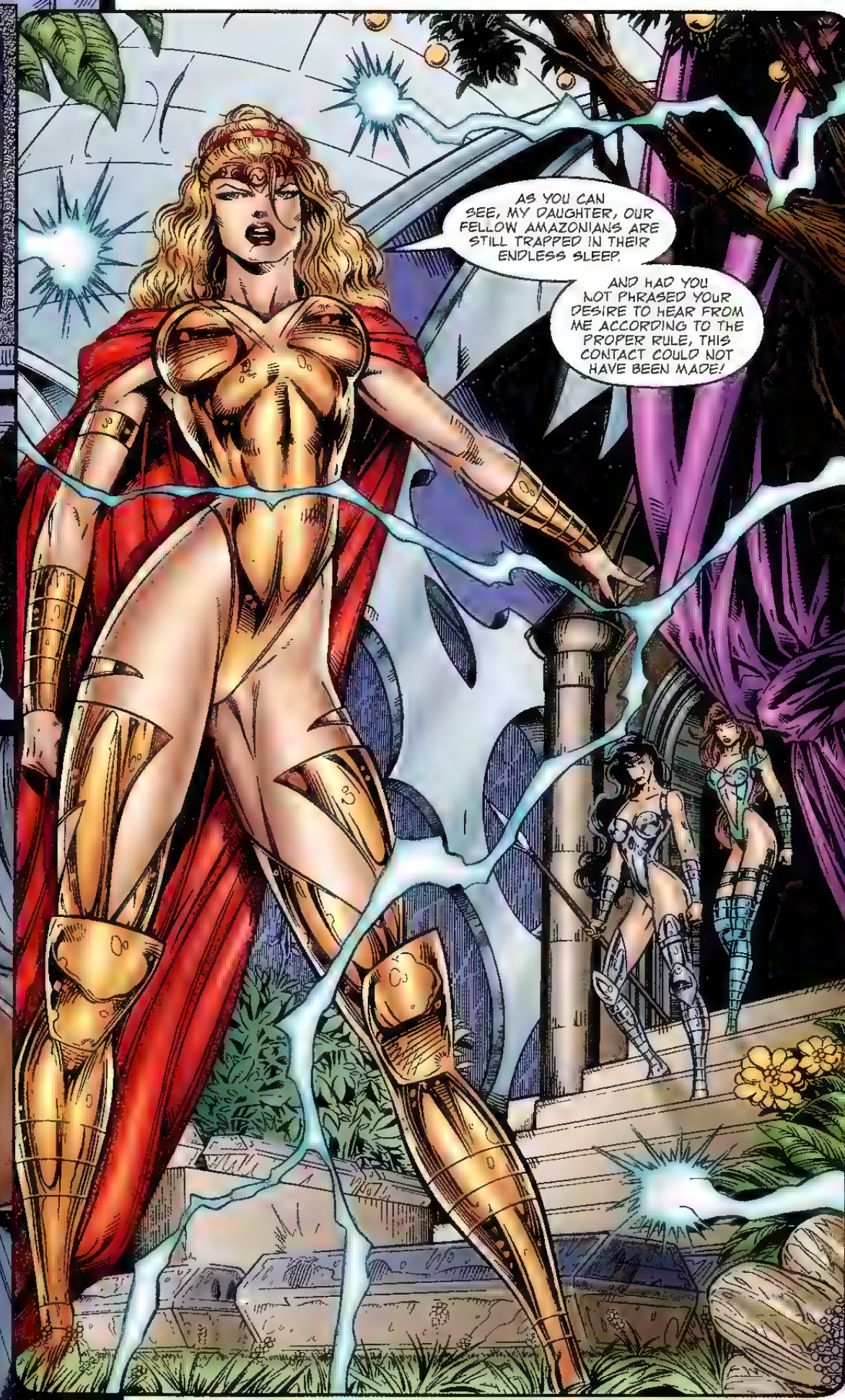
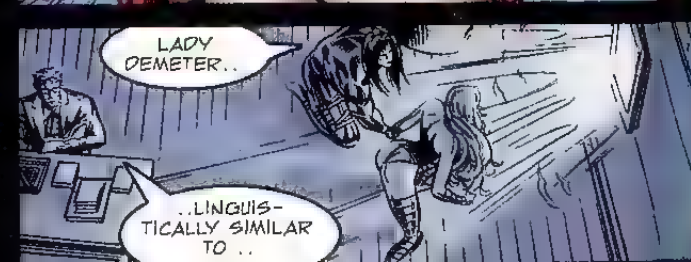
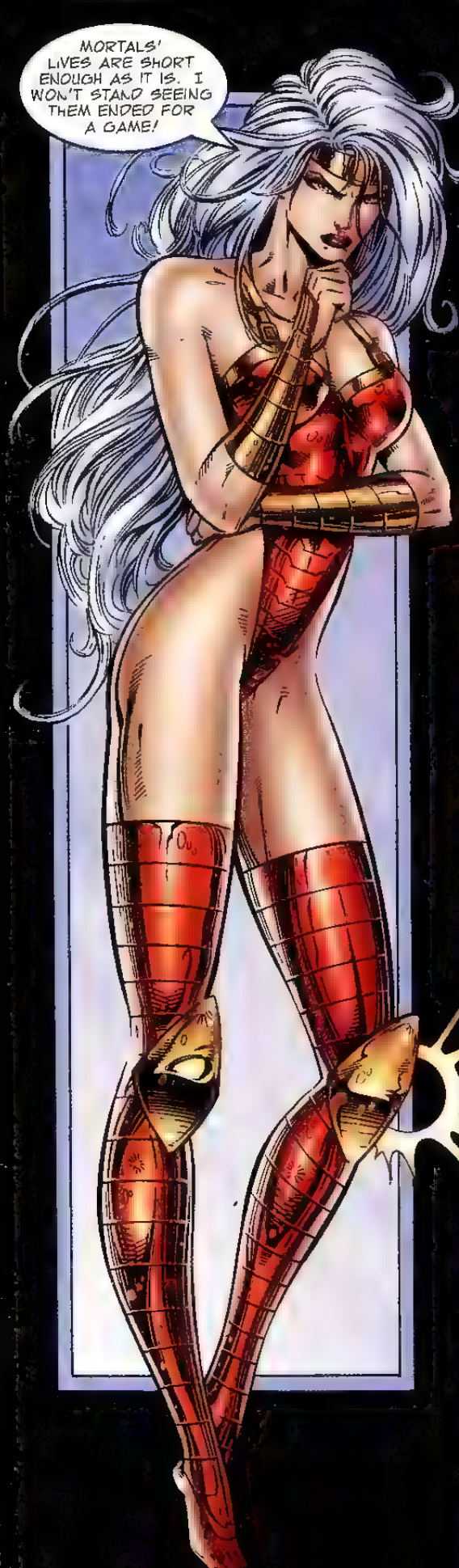


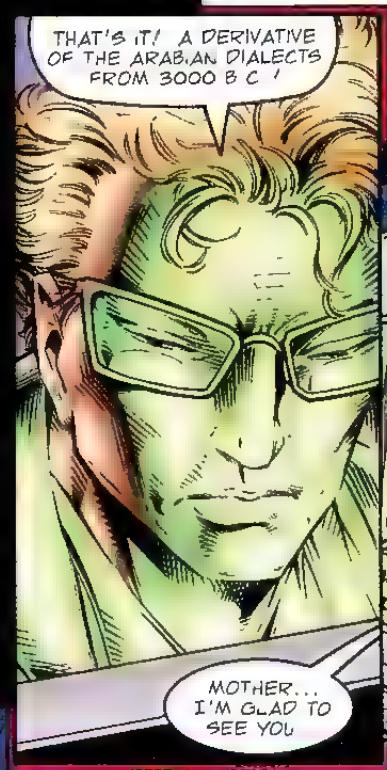
PERHAPS
THEY WERE
TARGETS, TOO
PERHAPS THEY
SIMPLY DIED
FOR LOVE



IT MAKES ME
SO ANGRY! HERE I
THOUGHT THE ENTIRE
STAFF OF FACTORS
COSMETICS HAD LOST
THEIR MARBLES.

...AND THEY
WERE PROBABLY
UNDER THE INFLUENCE
OF THAT STUPID
MAGIC BOOK!





THAT'S IT! A DERIVATIVE
OF THE ARABIAN DIALECTS
FROM 3000 B.C.!

...BUT I
DIDN'T WISH
TO SPEAK TO
YOU.

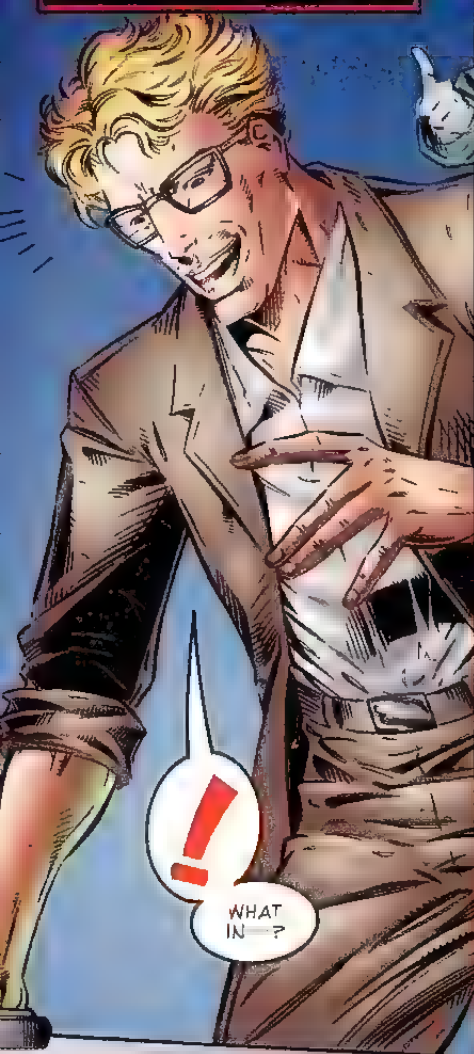
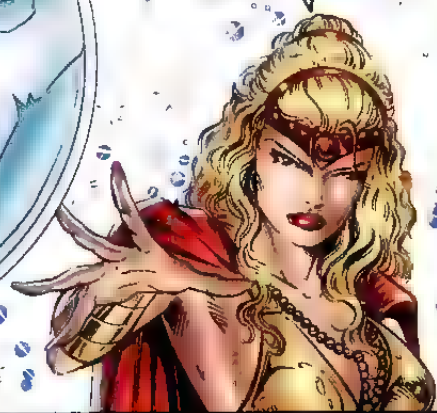
MOTHER...
I'M GLAD TO
SEE YOU

kaijeunskiwoiq0kq72f
92jshhgjaushstgsklsus
cikclndmsiww981hg3op
woeshsuwkoasmndj710
mob369djs98oaifjd8lpqk
wioa833kdsyspa0-1hg7a
8q9fdmgminklop,magjsun
,shsytkv gks.qoppmxjhdbs
021jdsgfd7wskaijeunskiwo
2hyxbxnmksko92jshhgjaush
shshsybgyvcikclndmsiww9
p-ytirmshaywoeshsuwkoas



YOU ASKED
FOR ANSWERS ABOUT
THIS SIGN. I HAVE
THEM

JUST HOW DO
YOU THINK YOUR DEMON
FATHER WON MY LOVE,
ALL THOSE CENTURIES
AGO?

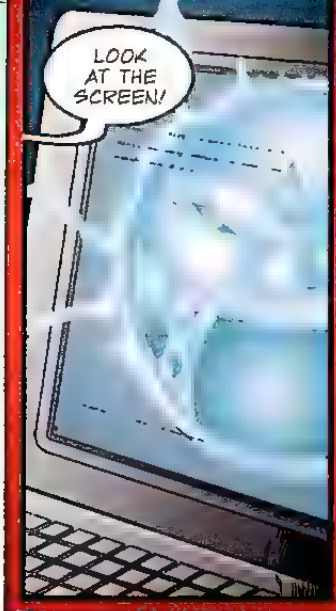


WHAT
IN—?



EDISON!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



LOOK
AT THE
SCREEN!



NO! YOU
MUSTA'N'T LET THE
EMBLEM--



LOOK
AT THE
AIR!

≡GURKK!≡

GOT
YOU...!

EDISSSSON--!

CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE!

image

4

\$2.50
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CANADA

TM

GLORIA



GLORY



WRITER
JO DUFFY

ART
MIKE DEODATO, JR.
WITH CARLOS MOTA
EMIR RIBEIRO

COLORS
SCOTT ROCKWELL

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLOR

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DREW ALEX

EXTREME COLOR
COMICS & GAMES



CHAPTER 4

WHO WROTE THE BOOK OF LOVE?

I'LL STRIP YOU
OF LOVE, LEAVE YOU
WITHOUT FRIENDS

CRUSH YOUR
HEART, CRUSH
THEM ALL

AS I
DO THIS ONE,
NOW.

NOT
EDISON.

AND NOT
YOU, EITHER,
VANDAL!

YESS!

MOVE!!

ALREADY
IN MOT ON, MY
SWEET!



ORDINARILY, I'D
WELCOME THE OPPORTUNITY
THIS AFFORDS OF BEING
STABLE... TO OBSERVE A
MYSTICAL... PHENOMENON
AT CLOSE QUARTERS

YET I MUST...
INSIST... THAT
YOU...

UNHAND
ME

LECTURE
HIM LATER,
EDISON.
USE YOUR
POWERS!

I MUST
HAVE BEEN
ENDEAVORING
TO DO SO

YET I
FEAR WITHOUT
SUFFICIENT OXYGEN
THE EFFORT
IS

LET HIM
GO, YOU TWO
BIT--





IF YOU LOVE
HIM SO MUCH, I WOULD
PREFER TO BRING YOU
BOTH TOGETHER!

WHAT I'D
LOVE IS TO TAKE
YOU APART!

POKE

ASH

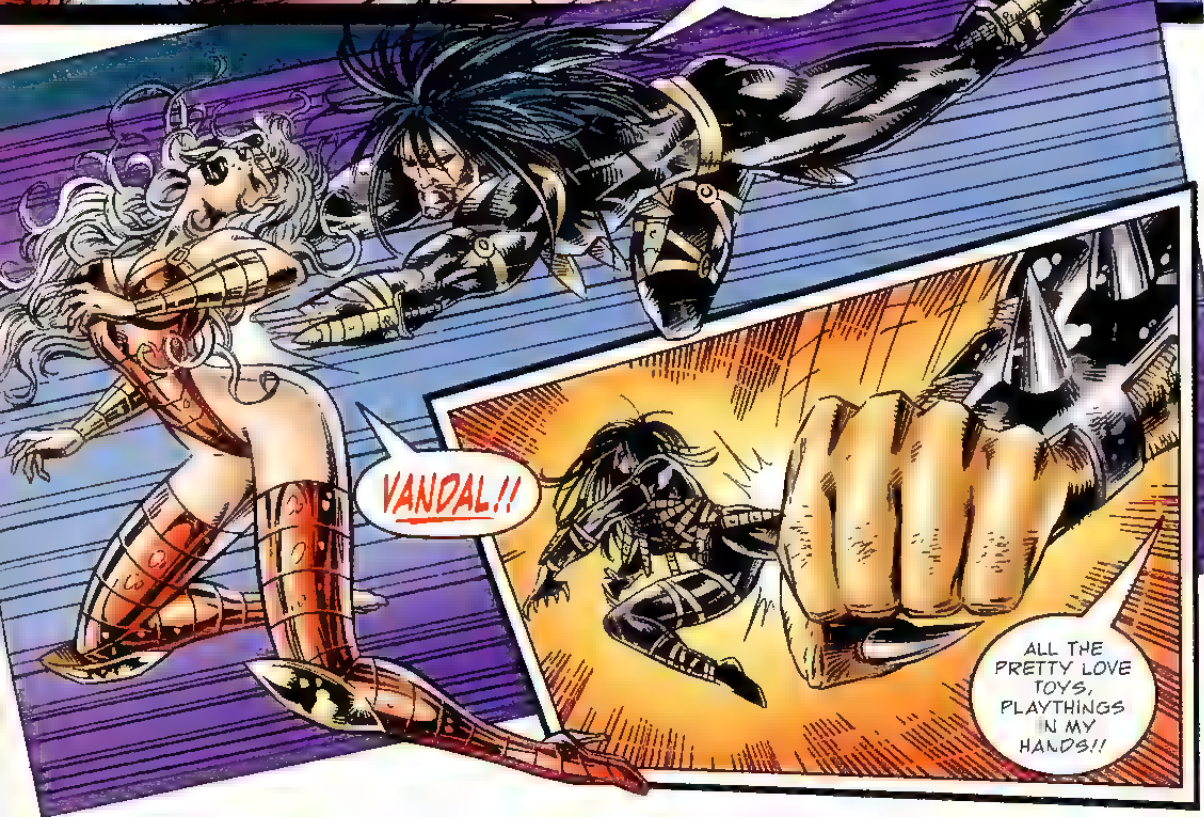
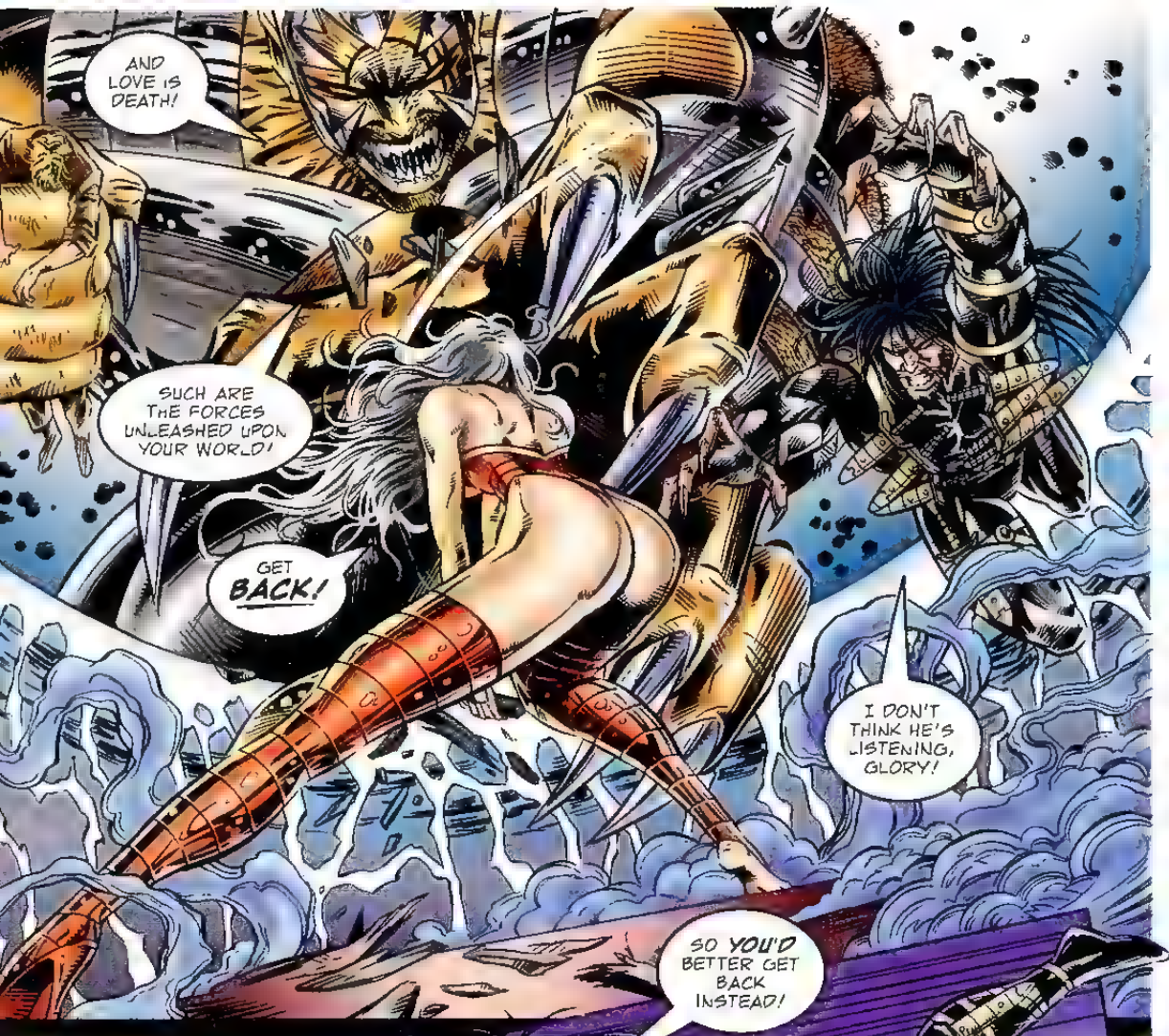
LOVE?
FRIENDSHIP,
AFFECTION, RESPECT
ALL OF THESE ARE
LOVE!

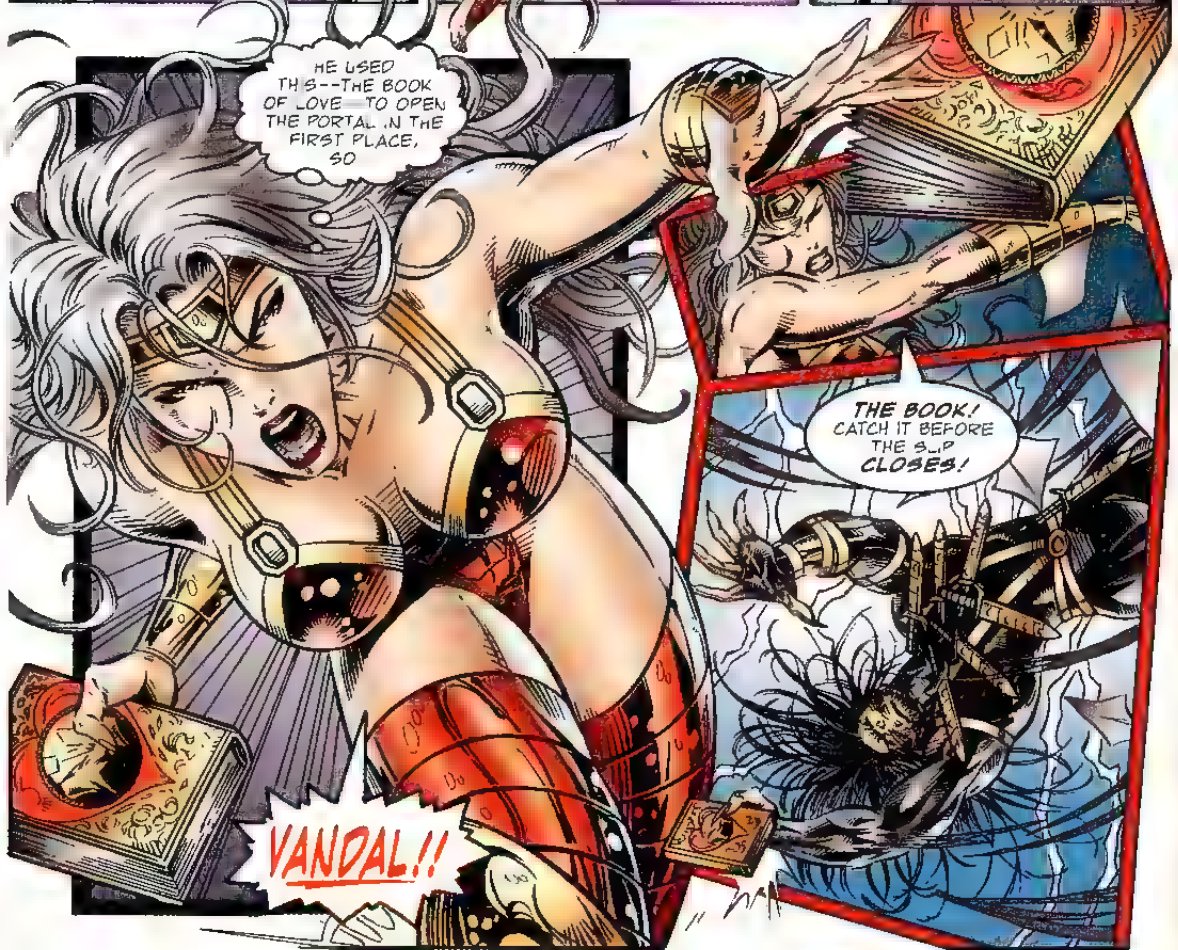
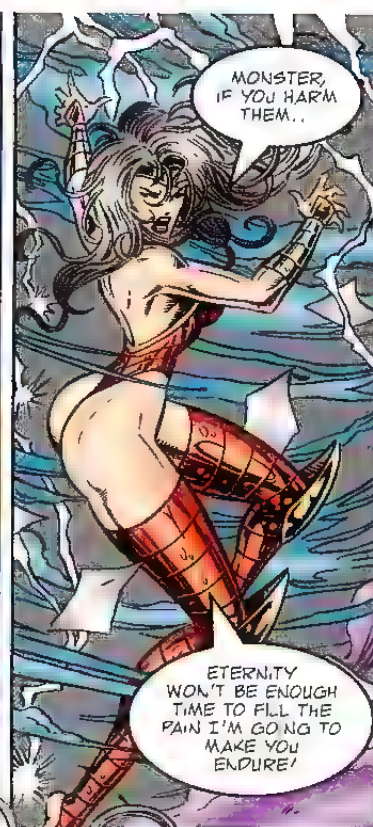
YOU
MURDERING--

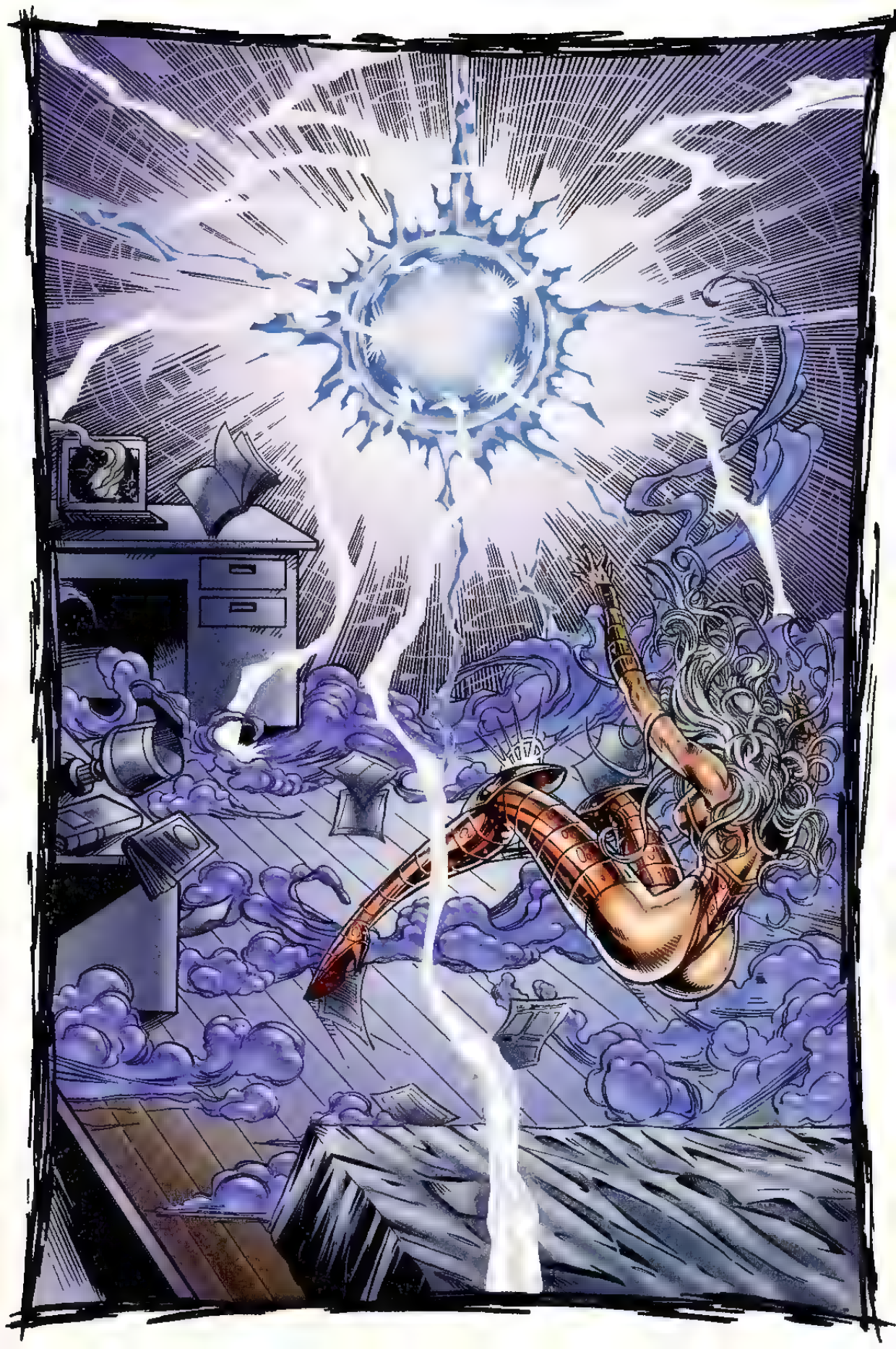
AND ANGER
AND HATE, AND
BLOODLUST AND
PASSION!

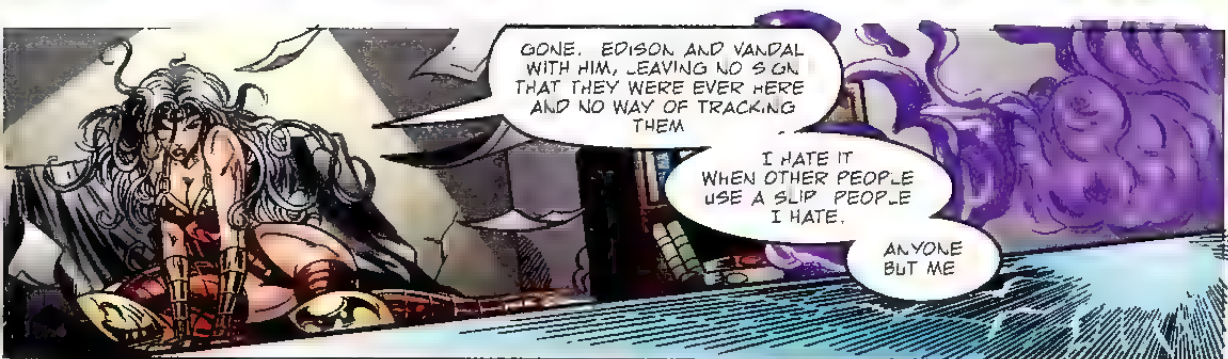
ALL ARE
LOVE!

KRUNCH!





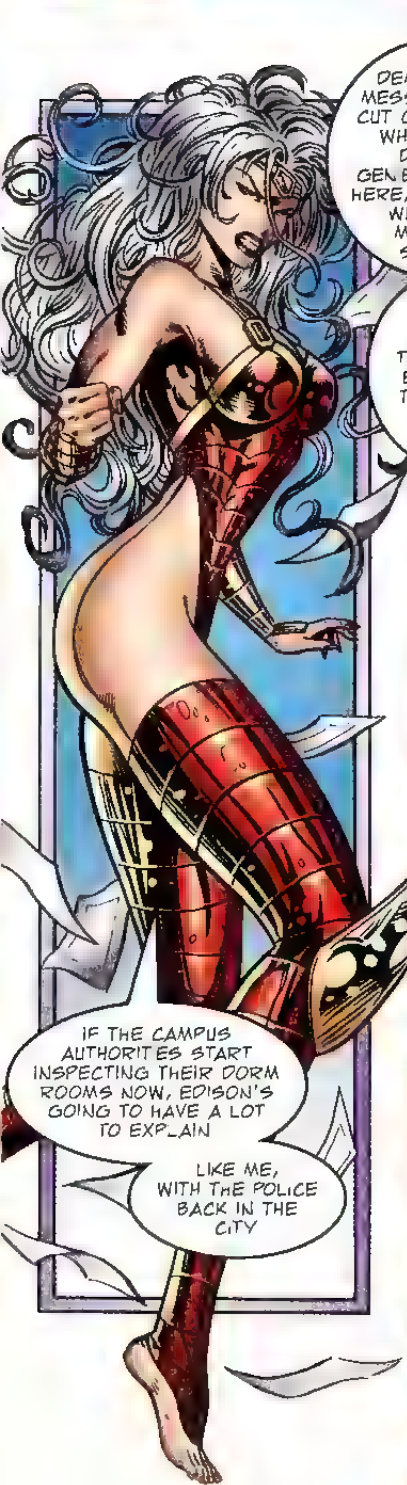




GONE. EDISON AND VANDAL
WITH HIM, LEAVING NO SON
THAT THEY WERE EVER HERE
AND NO WAY OF TRACKING
THEM

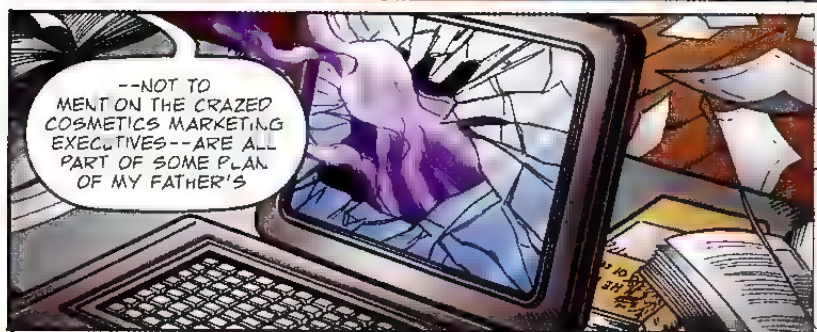
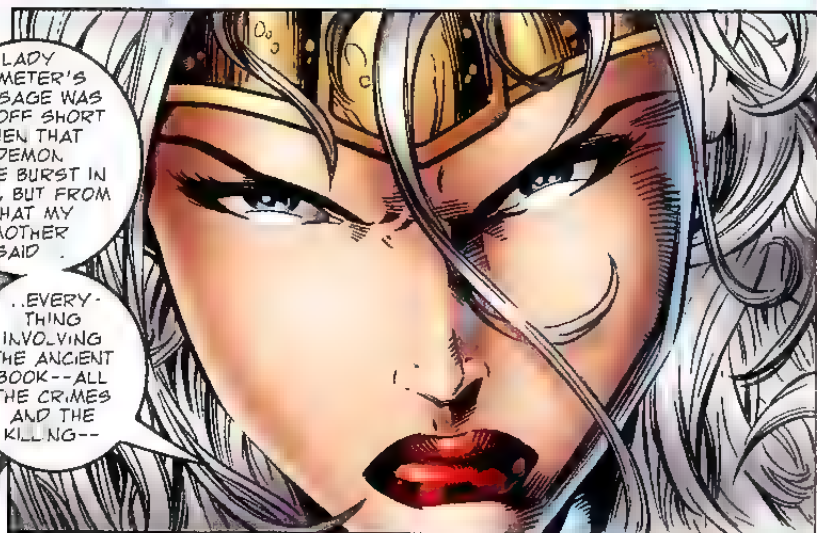
I HATE IT
WHEN OTHER PEOPLE
USE A SLIP PEOPLE
I HATE.

ANYONE
BUT ME

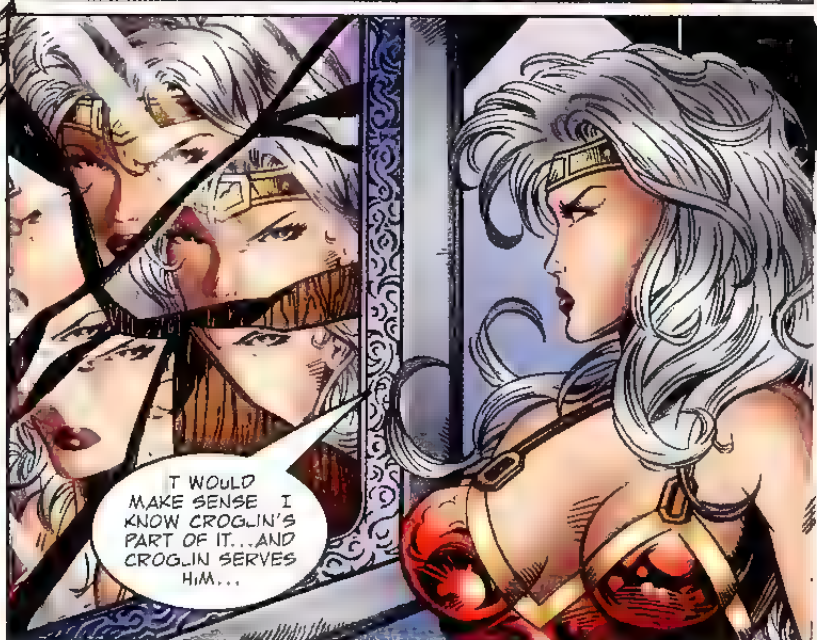


LADY
DEMETER'S
MESSAGE WAS
CUT OFF SHORT
WHEN THAT
DEMON
GENE BURST IN
HERE, BUT FROM
WHAT MY
MOTHER
SAID

..EVERY-
THING
INVOLVING
THE ANCIENT
BOOK--ALL
THE CRIMES
AND THE
KILLING--



--NOT TO
MENT ON THE CRAZED
COSMETICS MARKETING
EXECUTIVES--ARE ALL
PART OF SOME PLAN
OF MY FATHER'S



IF THE CAMPUS
AUTHORITIES START
INSPECTING THEIR DORM
ROOMS NOW, EDISON'S
GOING TO HAVE A LOT
TO EXPLAIN

LIKE ME,
WITH THE POLICE
BACK IN THE
CITY

IT WOULD
MAKE SENSE I
KNOW CROGLIN'S
PART OF IT...AND
CROGLIN SERVES
HIM...



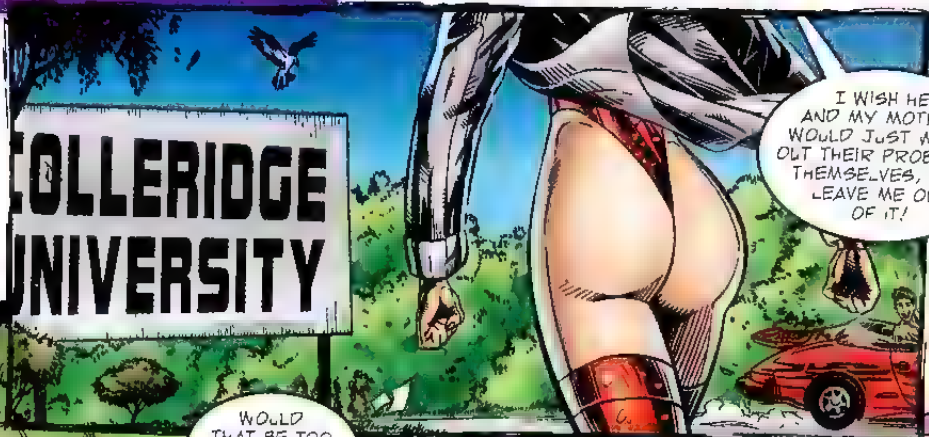
BUT THE
DEMON CALLED
ME "GLORY". NOT
PRINCESS. SO HE
COULDN'T BE ONE
OF SILVERFALL'S
SUBJECTS

AT LEAST...
HE COULDN'T
SERVE MY
FATHER
DIRECTLY.



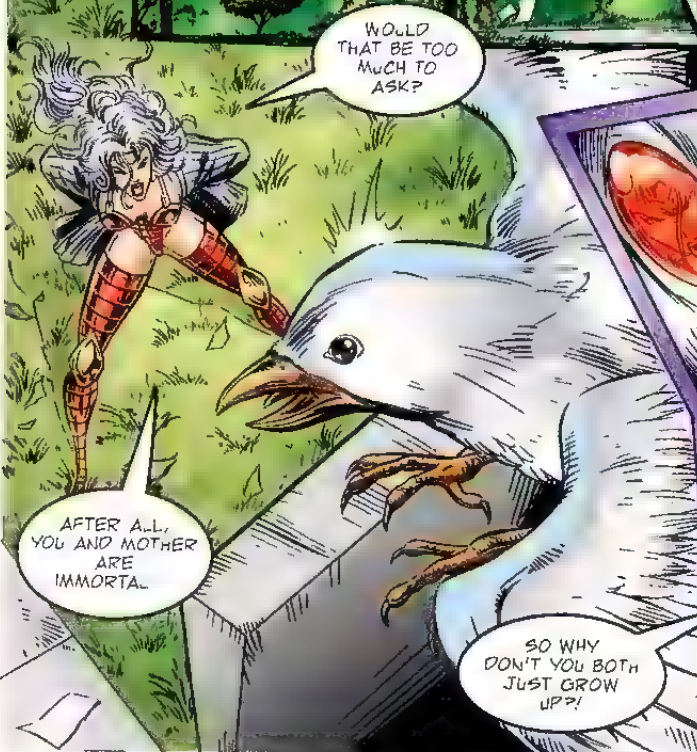
BUT IT WOULD BE
JUST LIKE LORD SILVERFALL
TO TRY TO CONTROL AND
PUNISH ME... MAYBE FORCE
ME TO COME HOME.

BUT USING
MY FRIENDS
AS HOSTAGES
POISONING THE
HEART OF MY
WORLD



I WISH HE
AND MY MOTHER
WOULD JUST WORK
OUT THEIR PROBLEMS
THEMSELVES, AND
LEAVE ME OUT
OF IT!

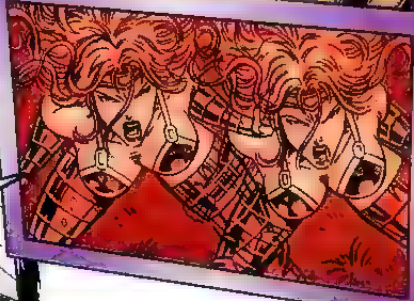
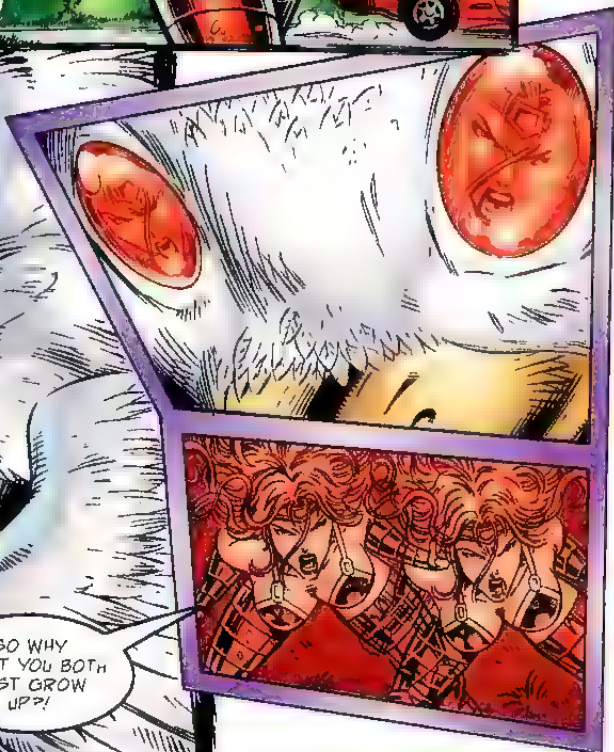
COLLERIDGE
UNIVERSITY



WOULD
THAT BE TOO
MUCH TO
ASK?

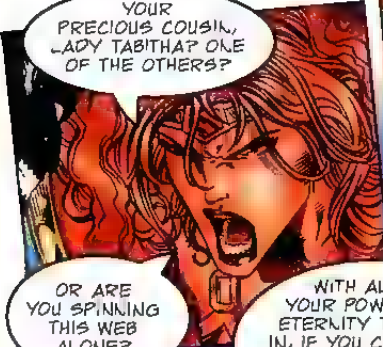
AFTER ALL,
YOU AND MOTHER
ARE
IMMORTAL

SO WHY
DON'T YOU BOTH
JUST GROW
UP?!





WHO'S IN
THIS WITH YOU
BESIDES CROGLIN?

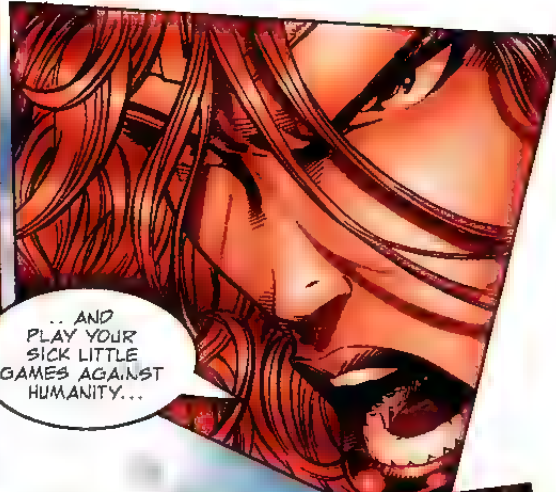


YOUR
PRECIOUS COUSIN,
LADY TABITHA? ONE
OF THE OTHERS?

OR ARE
YOU SPINNING
THIS WEB
ALONE?

WITH ALL OF
YOUR POWER AND
ETERNITY TO WORK
IN, IF YOU CAN'T FIND
ANYTHING BETTER
TO DO THAN TORTURE
MY FRIENDS...

... AND
PLAY YOUR
SICK LITTLE
GAMES AGAINST
HUMANITY...

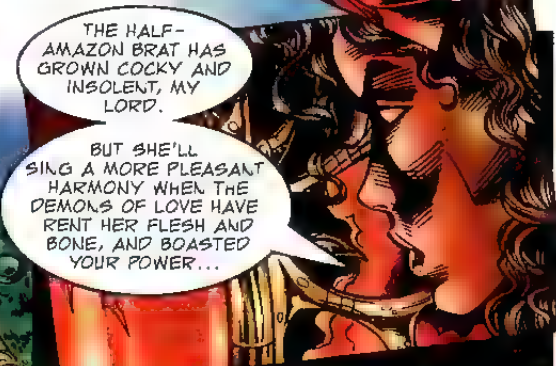


THE HALF-
AMAZON BRAT HAS
GROWN COCKY AND
INSOLENT, MY
LORD.

BUT SHE'LL
SING A MORE PLEASANT
HARMONY WHEN THE
DEMONS OF LOVE HAVE
RENT HER FLESH AND
BONE, AND BOASTED
YOUR POWER...



... THEN I'LL
PULL YOUR ROTTEN
KINGDOM DOWN
AROUND YOUR EARS
BEFORE YOU EVER
GET ME BACK!



I CARE NOTHING,
LADY TABITHA, FOR THE
FATE OF YOUR WHELP!
OR FOR HIS HUGE, HUMAN
FRIEND.

WITH THE
BLOOD OF MY
WRETCHED, HALF-
HUMAN SON!

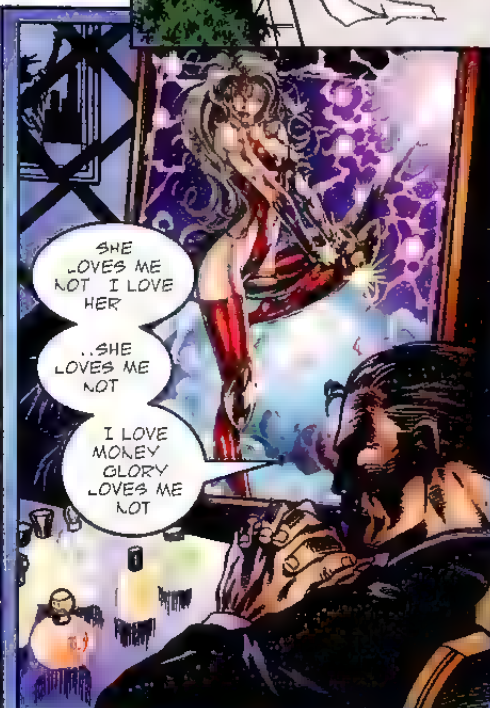


BUT WHATEVER PASSES
BETWEEN MY DAUGHTER AND
MYSELF, YOU WILL BEHAVE
TOWARD AND ADDRESS THE
PRINCESS GLORIANA...

WITH THE
DEFERENCE THAT
IS DUE YOUR
FUTURE QUEEN.



SHE
LOVES
ME



SHE
LOVES ME
NOT I LOVE
HER

...SHE
LOVES ME
NOT

I LOVE
MONEY
GLORY
LOVES ME
NOT



SHE WON'T
ENDORSE MY
PERFUME SHE
LOVES ME
NOT

WHY WON'T SHE
AND WHY AM I SO OBSESSED,
WHEN SHE'S BEEN AROUND SINCE
BEFORE I WAS BORN?

EH--?



WHAT ON
EARTH?

PERHAPS,
FLESHLING,
I CAN
EXPLAIN!

NOT EARTH,
FLESHLING!



FAR
AWAY FROM
EARTH!

FAR AWAY INDEED

SEE
FOR YOUR-
SELF

IS THIS
SILVERFALL'S
REALM?

THANK
YOU,
SWANN

BELIEVE IT
OR NOT, THIS CAVERN
SMELLS WORSE AND
IS GRIMMER THAN THE
GREEN, GREEN BOGS
OF HOME.

Oh-0000h

ROCKS. I
HATE WAKING
UP ON
ROCKS.

AUUUH

EDISON!
I MUST SAY,
I'M GLAD YOU
MADE IT!

GLORY ?

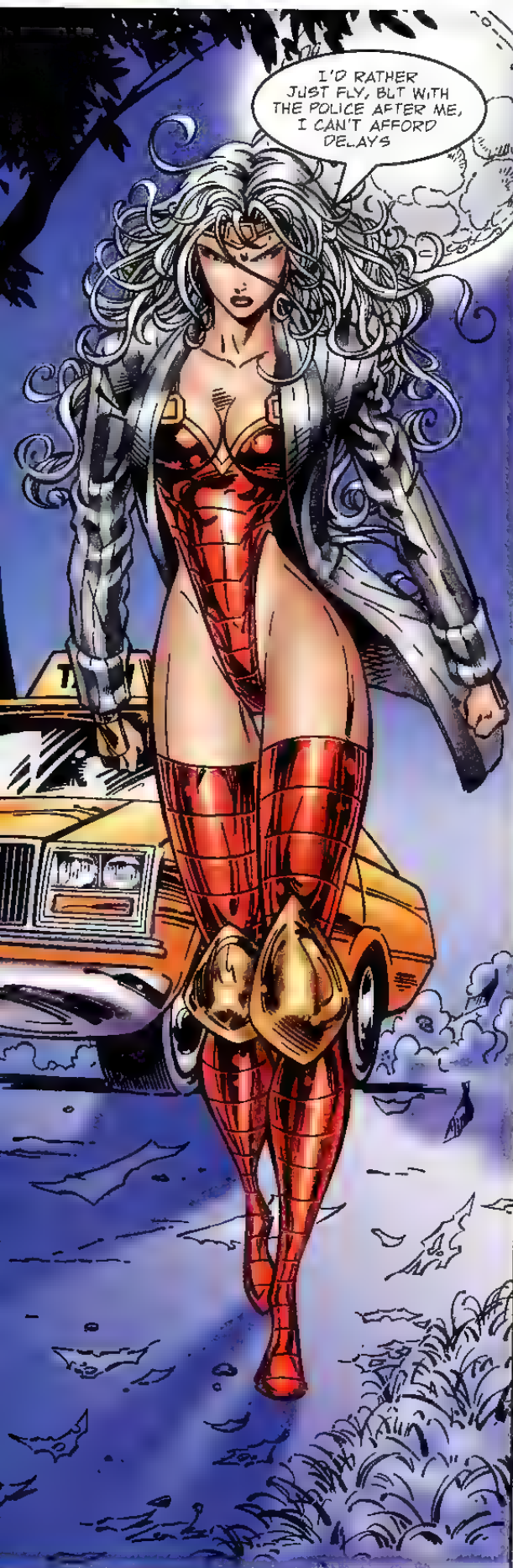
I'M AFRAID SHE
WAS LEFT BEHIND WHEN
YOUR LARGE OPPONENT
SLIPPED US INTO THIS
NETHERWORLD

THEN I
GUESS I CAN'T
ASK YOU TO
RECOMMEND
ME

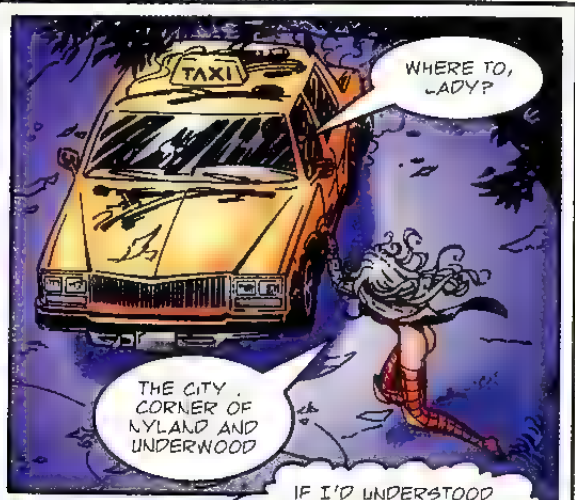


DAMN.

...TO OUR
WELCOME
WAGON.

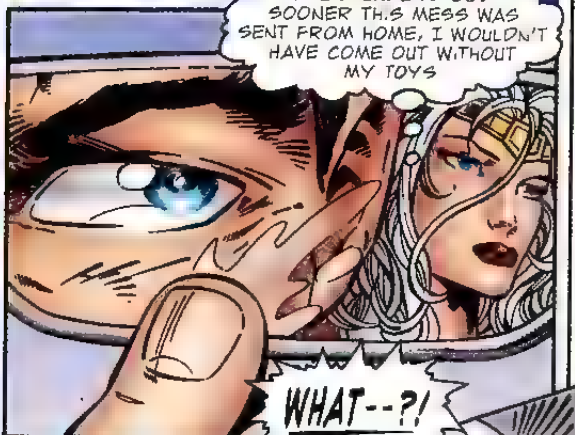


I'D RATHER JUST FLY, BUT WITH THE POLICE AFTER ME, I CAN'T AFFORD DELAYS



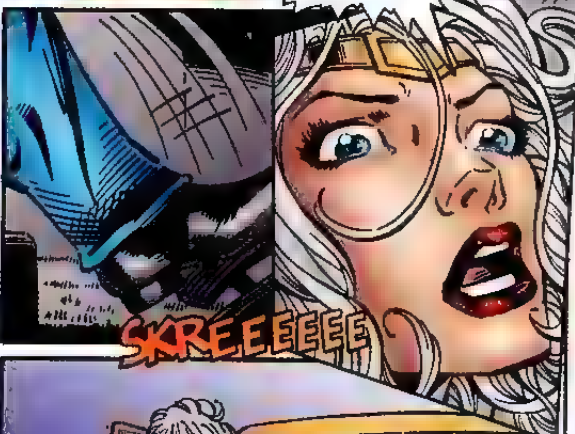
WHERE TO, LADY?

THE CITY CORNER OF NYLAND AND UNDERWOOD



IF I'D UNDERSTOOD SOONER THIS MESS WAS SENT FROM HOME, I WOULDN'T HAVE COME OUT WITHOUT MY TOYS

WHAT--?!



SKREEEEEE



IF YOU'RE GOING TO DRIVE THIS HACK, GET YOURSELF A LICENSE, YOU--

I'D RATHER GET A WOMAN LIKE YOU!

LET GO!



**MERCIFUL
GODDESS!**



THE WHOLE TOWN'S SICK WITH LOVE!

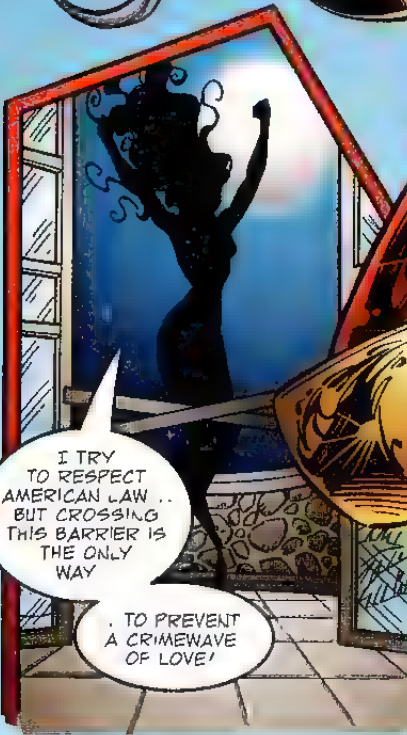
IT MUST BE CROGLIN'S DOING HIS STUPID BOOK AND MAGIC!



ONLY GR... I'LL EVER LOVE

BUT SINCE IT LOOKS LIKE THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER ARE PART OF THAT TWISTED ORGY...

I DON'T HAVE TO CARE ABOUT BEING SEEN.



I TRY TO RESPECT AMERICAN LAW... BUT CROSSING THIS BARRIER IS THE ONLY WAY

TO PREVENT A CRIMEWAVE OF LOVE!

POOR MAN... ALL HE WANTED TO BE WAS A GOOD, LITTLE CAPITALIST...

AND CROGLIN KILLED HIM LIKE A BEAST



WHATEVER'S
IN THERE, YOU HAVE
ONE CHANCE TO
STAY ALIVE.

COME OUT
OF THE CLOSET
AND SURREN-
DER

I
SURREN-
DERED TO
YOUR BEAUTY
THE FIRST DAY
WE MET.

FACTORS?
NO!

I DON'T
HAVE
TIME



VANDAL...
WE'VE GOT TO
KEEP THEM FROM
GETTING THE
BOOK!

I'D PREFER
TO KEEP THEM
FROM GETTING
US!

OR
DON'T YOU
CARE?

MY
TRANSLATION
INDICATES THAT IT
AMOUNTS TO THE
SAME THING!

...BOUND
LOCKS OF
LOVER'S
HAIR

LOVELY

THE SUBSTANCE
OF THE TEXT IS THE
VERY STUFF OF
BLACK MAGIC'

WRITTEN IN THE
BLOOD AND TEARS SPILLED
FOR LOVE ON THE BARK OF
TREES WHERE FALSE VOWS
WERE CARVED

VANDALI!



I'LL...

...BE
RIGHT WITH
YOU.

BUT YOU
COULD HELP, IF
YOU FEEL STRONG
ENOUGH TO...

...RUMBLE!
RIGHT YOU ARE!
I'VE GOT MY
BREATH.

STOP
HURTING
ME!!

AND
DON'T TEAR
THE
BOOK!

YOU'RE
MAKING IT
DO SOME-
THING
FUNNY!

BOY,
YOU'RE
SMART!

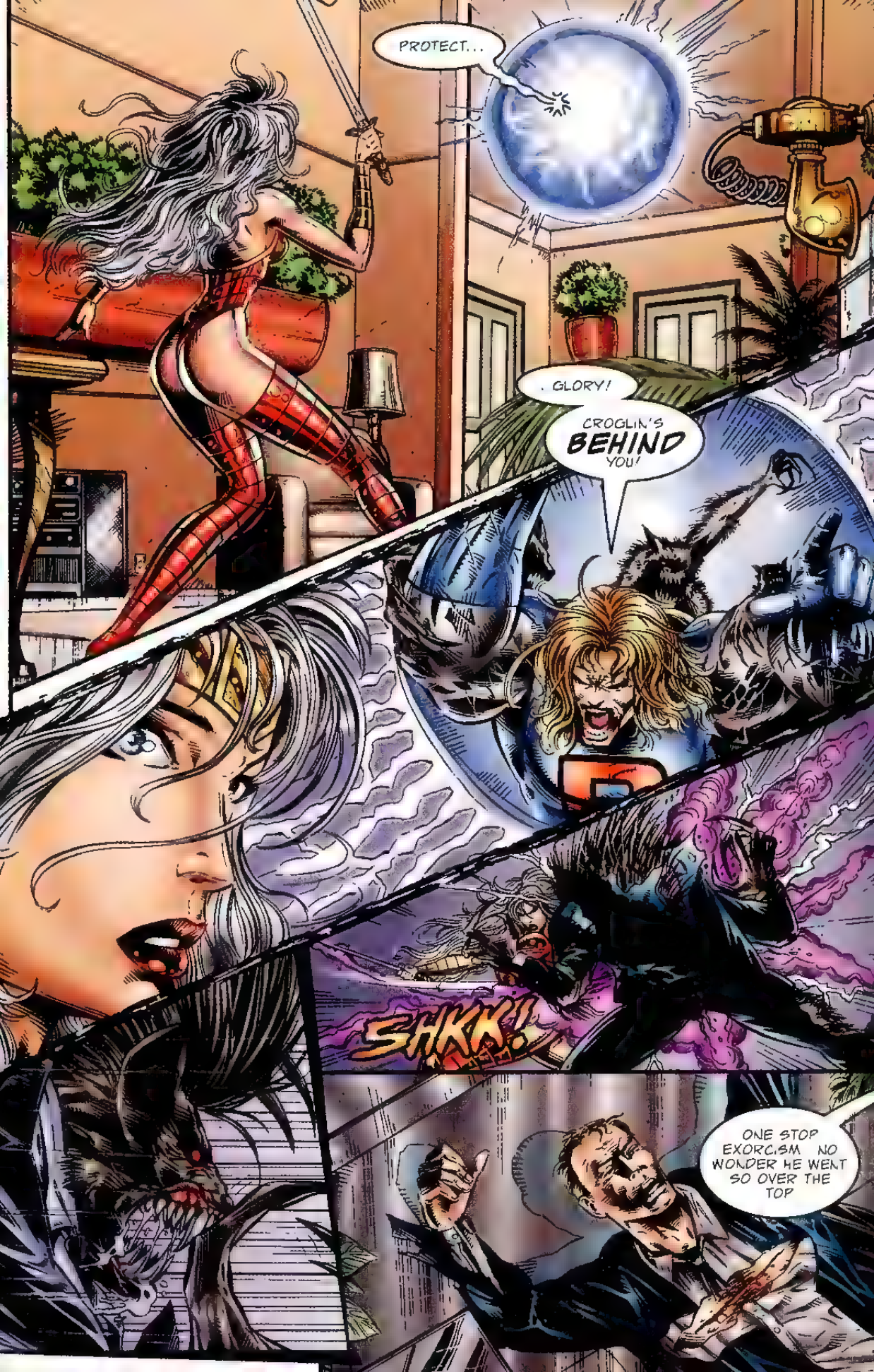
THAT
HURT!
AND MY
CLOTHES
TORE!

BUT
MAGIC
CLOTHES
DON'T
TEAR!

MAKE
IT STOP,
VANDAL!

RUMBLE, GO
THROUGH THE SLIP
WITH THE BOOK! FIND
GLORY! PROTECT
HER!

I'LL
BE ALL RIGHT
HERE!



PROTECT...

GLORY!

CROGLIN'S
BEHIND
YOU!

SHKK!

ONE STOP
EXORCISM NO
WONDER HE WENT
SO OVER THE
TOP

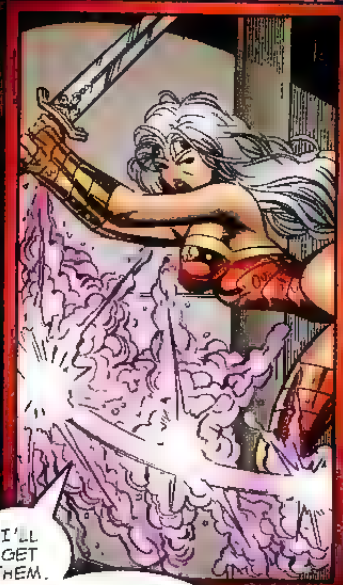


I DON'T
GET IT WAS THAT
A MONSTER OR A
BUSINESSMAN?

THERE'S A
DIFFERENCE?

HE'S JUST A
MAN NOW, RUMBLE
THE TOUCH OF THE
BLADE SET HIM
FREE

OUCH!
HEY, YOU--
STOP
BITING!



I'LL
GET
THEM.

I'M SO
GLAD YOU MADE
IT BACK



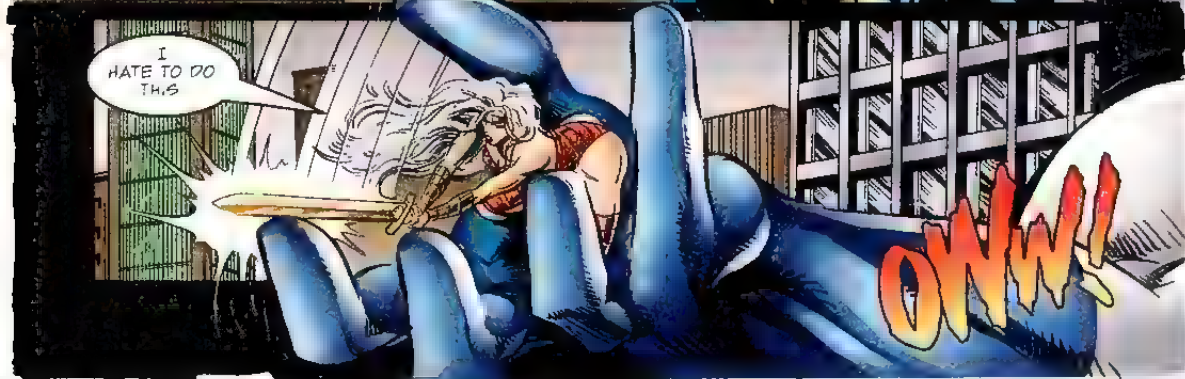
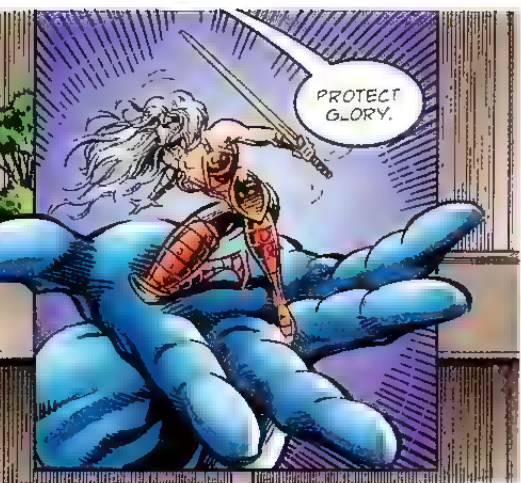
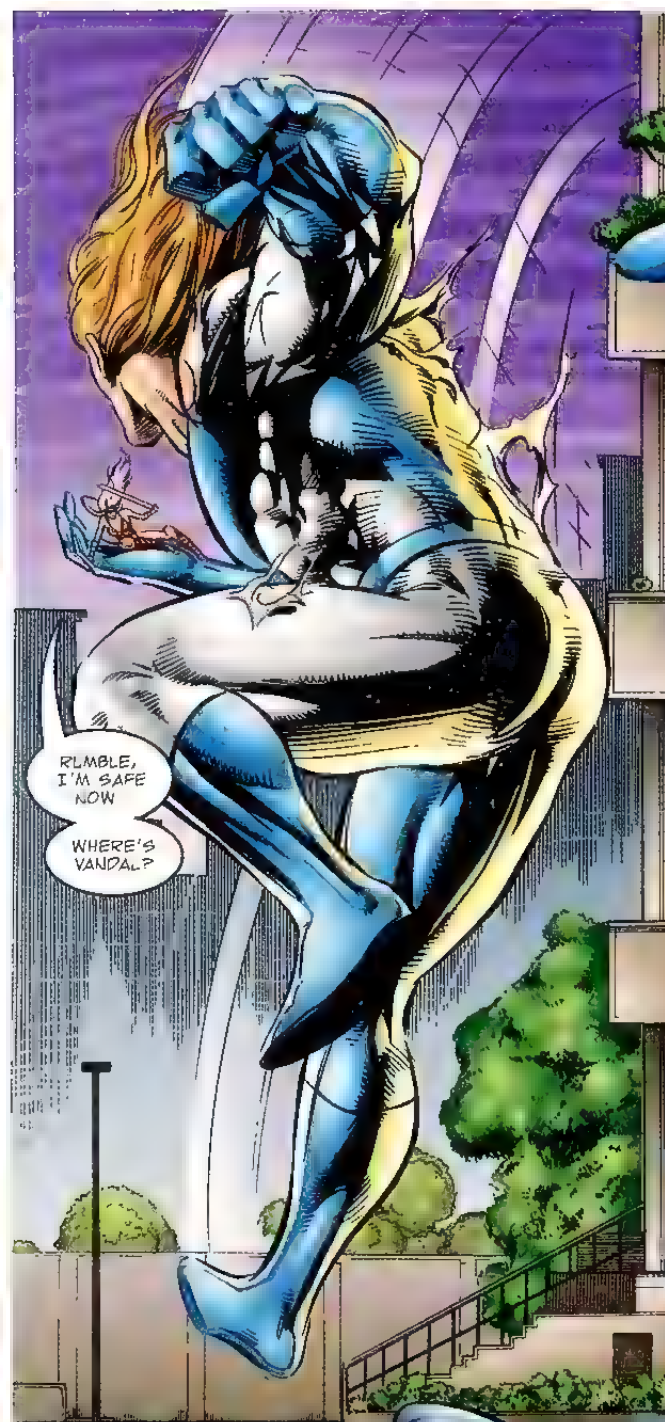
EEEEYEW!

MISSED
ONE

HOW DID
YOU

WHAT
ARE
YOU. ?!

PROTECT.





YOUR
PRINCESS SAID
SHE'D TAKE US
APART, BUT WE'D
RATHER...



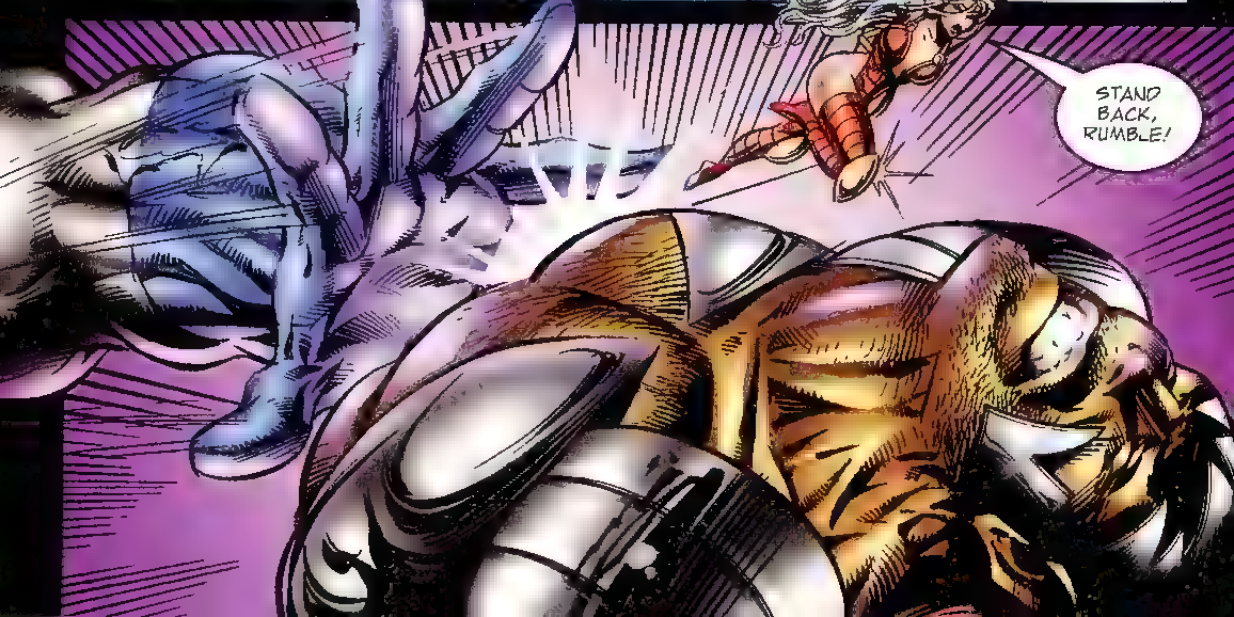
...PULL
OURSELVES
TOGETHER...



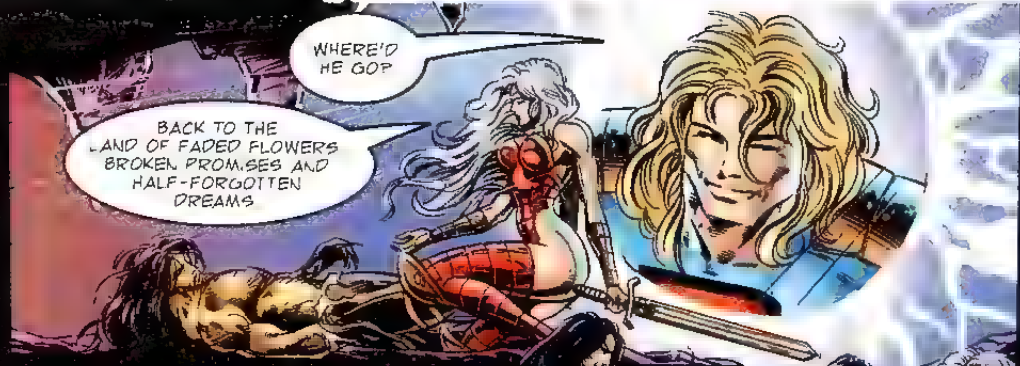
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA



AND SEE
WHO GETS PULLED
TO PIECES!

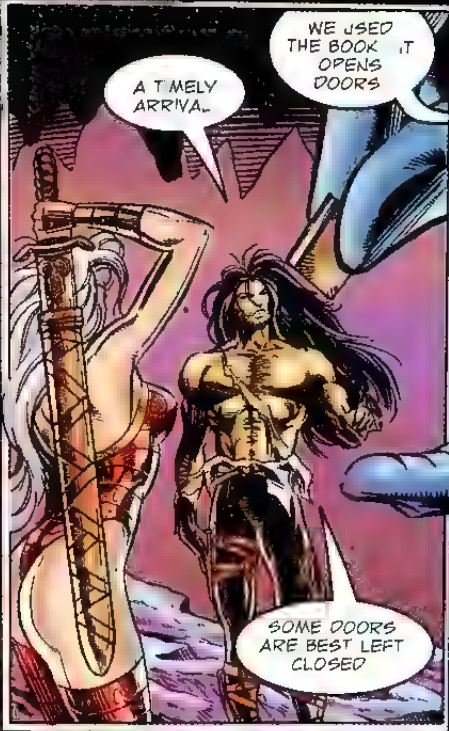






WHERE'D HE GO?

BACK TO THE
LAND OF FADED FLOWERS
BROKEN PROMISES AND
HALF-FORGOTTEN
DREAMS



A TIMELY
ARRIVAL

WE USED
THE BOOK IT
OPENS
DOORS

SOME DOORS
ARE BEST LEFT
CLOSED



CAN WE
GO HOME NOW?
I WANT TO GIVE
GLORY A
PRESENT

I'M
FEELING VERY
GRATEFUL TO HER
MYSELF.

A PRESENT?
FINE LOVE ONE
CANDY, FLOWERS,
DIAMONDS

JUST
PROMISE IT
WON'T BE
PERFUME!

next issue:

**GUEST STARS
GALORE AS
GLORY HELPS
AN OLD FLAME
WHO'S GOTTEN
IN TOUCH WITH
HIS DARK SIDE!**



GLORY GLORY

5 \$2.50
\$3.55
CANADA

TM



SUPREME
APOCALYPSE
PART 3 OF 4

MIKE
DEODATO JR.

GLORY

WRITER
JO DUFFY

ART
MIKE DEODATO, JR.
WITH **CARLOS MOTA**
EMIR RIBEIRO

COLORS
SCOTT ROCKWELL

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLOR

LETTERER
KURT HATHAWAY

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
BRENT BRAUN

EDITOR
ERIC STEPHENSON

GLORY CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

EXTREME
PUBLICATIONS

CHEFIE LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER

FL MATTHEW HAWKINS
PROMOTIONS & MARKETING

RETAIL RELATIONS
FERDINAND SALAS

LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

TONY LOBITO
PUBLISHER

image

EXTREME COLOR IS

DONALD SKINNER • ANDRE KHROMOV

RON RIFE • BRIAN DONNELLY

ELIZABETH LEWIS • TANYA

JEFF VOELTNER • KENDRA COLLIE

ARON LUSEN • ROBERT BONTUYAN

DREW • ALEX

BRETT EVANS • DAN KEMP

BILL SIMPSON

COVER COLORIST
CHRISTIAN LICHTNER

SUPREME EVIL

SUPREME APOCALYPSE CHAPTER THREE



HE HANGS ABOVE THE
SURFACE OF THE RUINED
WORLD

LIKE A FIGURE FROM
SOME NIGHTMARE

POWERFUL

FIERY-EYED...

AND EVIL



ONCE HE WAS A HUMAN,
A MAN OF THE EARTH.

HE WAS A
SYMBOL
OF ALL THAT
COULD BE
BEST IN
HUMANITY.

UNTIL SCIENCE MADE
HIM INTO SOMETHING
BETTER. GODLIKE.
STRONG. IMMORTAL

SCIENCE MADE
HIM SUPREME.

AN INSPIRATION
TO ALL, NOT LEAST
OF WHOM A BOY

NEWLY CAME
INTO POWERS
OF HIS OWN.

HE SHOWED THE BOY
THAT BEING SUPREME IS
ALL ABOUT HEROISM.

ABOUT TRYING TO
SAVE THE LIFE OF
A YOUNG GIRL.

...MARKED FOR
SACRIFICE.

BY THE BAPTIST, MYSTERIOUS
LEADER OF THE DEADLY
DECADENCE CULT

KRAK!

AND ALL SEEMED WELL.
THE VICTIM WAS SPARED
HER LIFE ESSENCE
WOULD NOT BE SENT
ACROSS THE VOID..

..TO FOLLOW THE OTHERS
WHO HAD FED THE FORCE
THE BAPTIST SERVED

AND THE DEMONIC
BLADE THAT WOULD
HAVE DRAINED
HER LIFE AWAY.

WAS USED INSTEAD
IN THE BETRAYAL...

..OF HER SAVIOR.

THE HERO HAD
DONE AS HEROES
MUST

..AND VILLAINY
TRIUMPHED AND
GLOATED.

BUT THOUGH HER
BODY HAD BEEN
SAVED

..HER SPIRIT WAS
TWISTED, SUBVERTED
TO THE SERVICE OF THE
BAPTIST'S DARK LORD

*FOR A MORE COMPLETE ACCOUNT
OF THESE EVENTS, CHECK OUT
SUPREME #29, STILL ON SALE!--ERIC

AND NOW THE HERO, WHO HAD
ONCE ASPIRED TO GODHOOD.

...CAN ONLY HOPE THAT
OTHERS WILL COME AFTER,
TO TAKE UP THE BANNER

...ONCE HE'S GONE

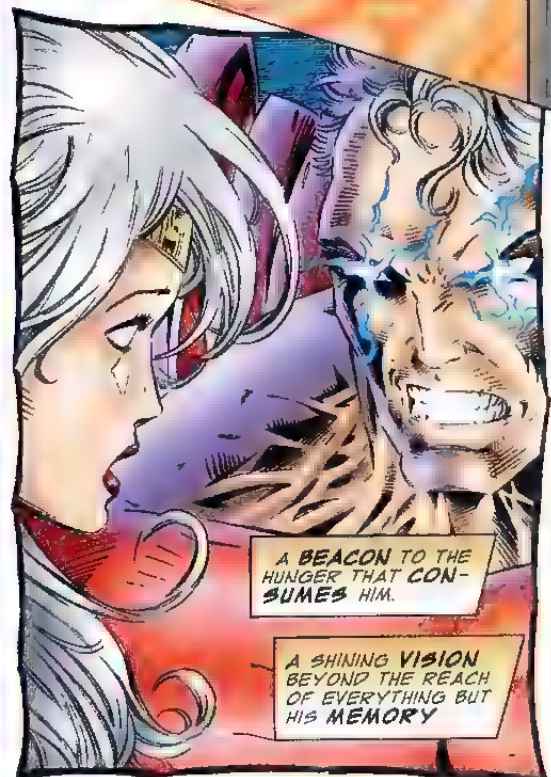
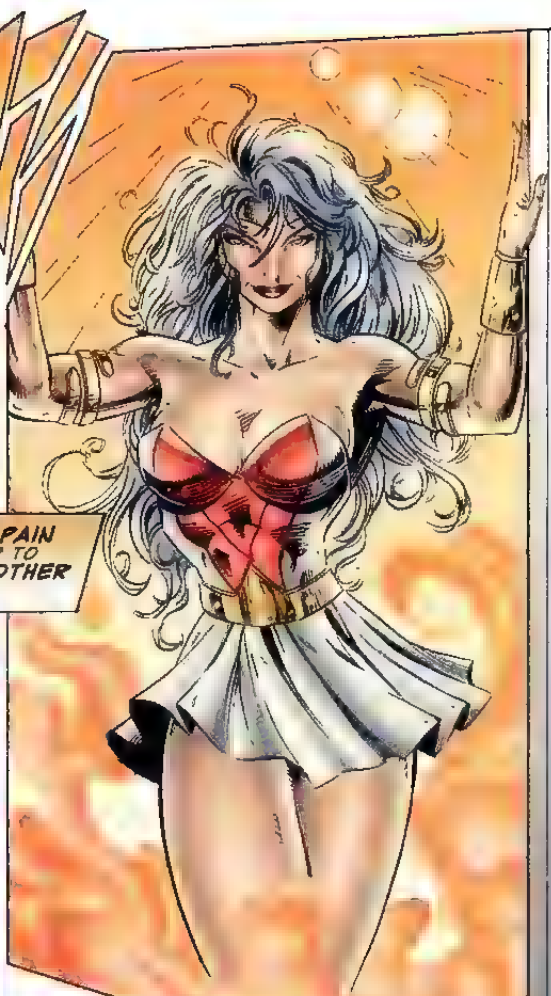
AND, PERHAPS, IT IS PAIN
THAT TURNS HIS MIND TO
THE MEMORY OF ANOTHER
CHAMPION...

OR PERHAPS IT IS THE
MEMORY OF LOVE.

...FINALLY TURNED TO
FRIENDSHIP.

...ANGER INTO
UNDERSTANDING

SHINING POWER...



A BEACON TO THE
HUNGER THAT CON-
SUMES HIM.

A SHINING VISION
BEYOND THE REACH
OF EVERYTHING BUT
HIS MEMORY

SUPREME, EVIL, HOVER'S
ABOVE THE RUINED WORLD
OF D'KHAY, READY TO
SERVE ITS MASTER
DARKTHORN

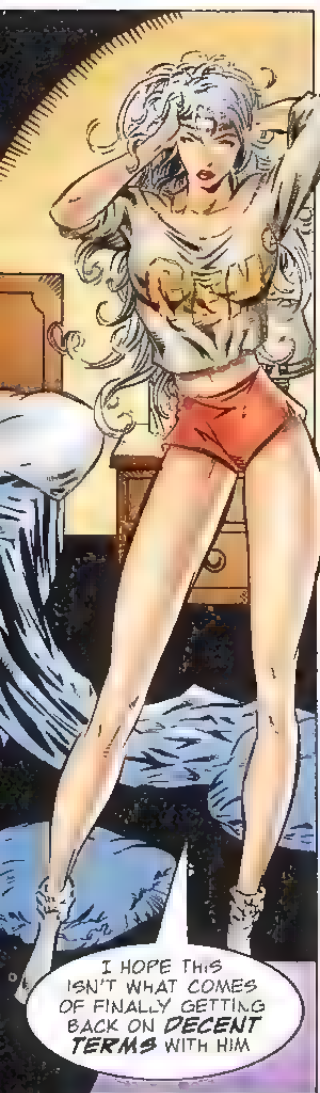
...BY WHATEVER MEANS
DARKTHORN COMMANDS

NOO!!

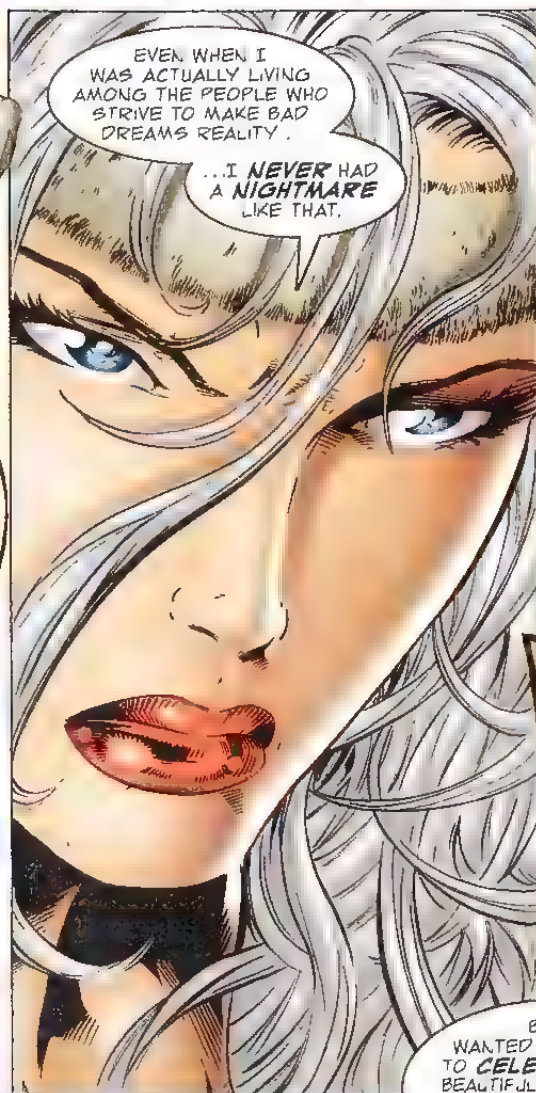
THAT
WAS
AWFUL!

EVEN WHEN
SUPREME WAS
THE MAN OF MY
DREAMS

I NEVER,
EVER IMAGINED
HIM LIKE
THAT!

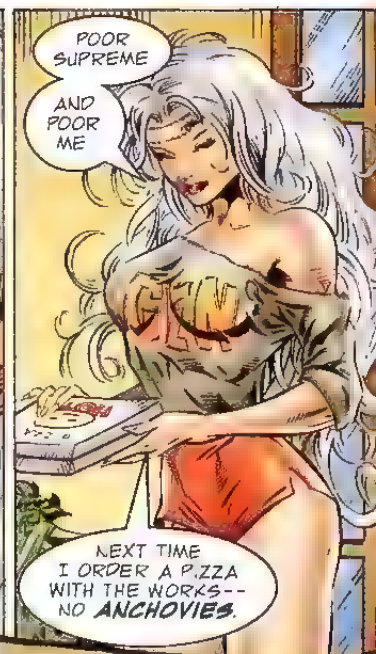


I HOPE THIS
ISN'T WHAT COMES
OF FINALLY GETTING
BACK ON **DECENT**
TERMS WITH HIM



EVEN WHEN I
WAS ACTUALLY LIVING
AMONG THE PEOPLE WHO
STRIVE TO MAKE BAD
DREAMS REALITY.

...I NEVER HAD
A NIGHTMARE
LIKE THAT.



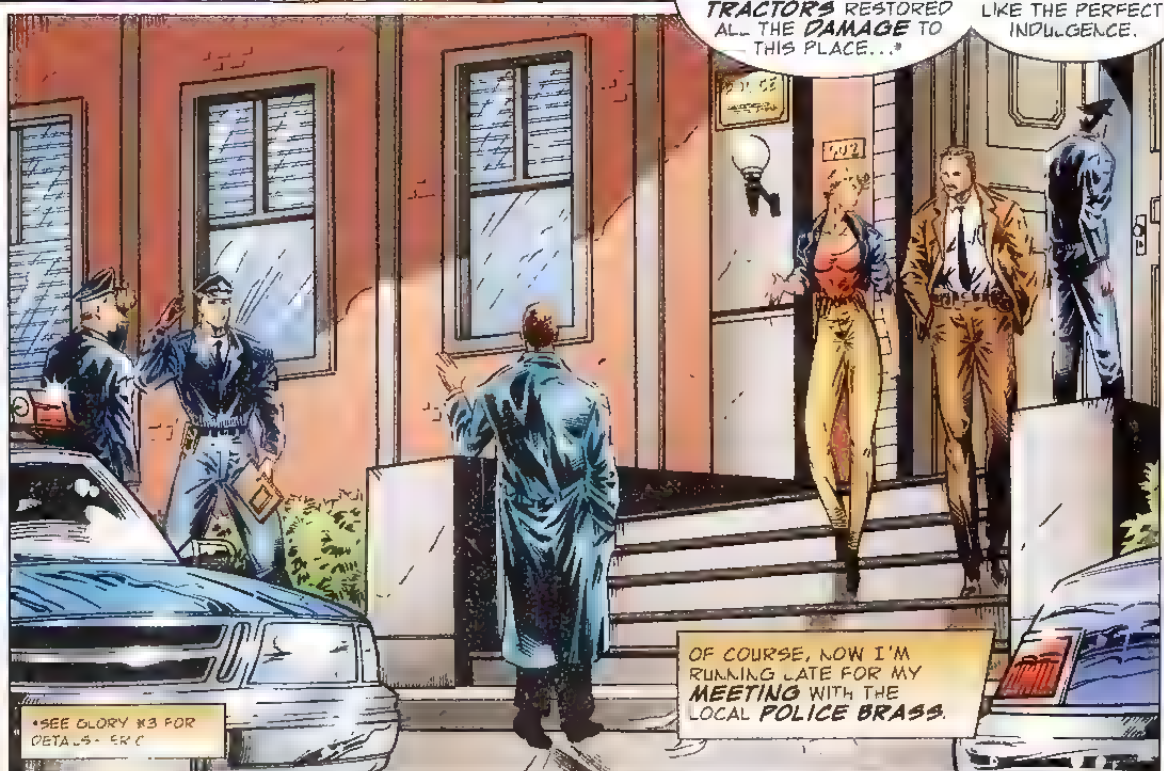
POOR
SUPREME
AND
POOR
ME

NEXT TIME
I ORDER A PIZZA
WITH THE WORKS--
NO **ANCHOVIES**.



BUT I
WANTED SOMETHING
TO **CELEBRATE** HOW
BEAUTIFULLY THE **CON-**
TRACTORS RESTORED
ALL THE **DAMAGE** TO
THIS PLACE...

...AND A
PIZZA SOUNDED
LIKE THE PERFECT
INDULGENCE.



OF COURSE, NOW I'M
RUNNING LATE FOR MY
MEETING WITH THE
LOCAL **POLICE BRASS**.

*SEE GLORY #3 FOR
DETAILS- SRC

"AND THE ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY."

NOT A PROBLEM, SIR. I LIKE TO BE ON GOOD TERMS WITH THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES

OUR OFFICE APPRECIATES YOUR WILLINGNESS TO COME DOWN HERE, MS DEMETER

YOU'RE VERY GRACIOUS...

... IN LIGHT OF YOUR HOME HAVING BEEN INVADED ON THE BASIS OF WARRANTS THAT WERE, TO SAY THE LEAST, IMPROPERLY OBTAINED.

... SO WE CAN GET THE WHOLE INCIDENT BEHIND US

AFTER ALL, WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE

I THINK THE WHOLE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA WENT A LITTLE CRAZY, MR DELAROSA

I'LL BE HAPPY TO SIGN WHATEVER RELEASES YOU DRAW UP

SERGEANT WEBB AND DETECTIVE FRIDAY WERE DOING WHAT SEEMED TO BE THEIR DUTY AT THE TIME *

I WISH **ALL** SUPER-BEINGS WERE THIS **CO-OPERATIVE**.

THANK YOU, **MR. DELAROSA**... I'VE FREQUENTLY FELT THE SAME WAY ABOUT THE **POLICE**

WE'LL GET YOU A COPY BEFORE YOU LEAVE.

I WAS HOPING TO APOLOGIZE TO YOUR **ENTOURAGE**, TOO WHERE ARE YOUR **LARGE AND HAIRY FRIENDS**?

SAY THE WORD AND THEIR PHONE NUMBERS ARE YOURS. OF COURSE, THEY'RE VERY **HIGH MAINTENANCE** FRIENDS

TOO BAD. THEY'RE KIND OF **CUTE!**

WELL, **VANDAL'S** ON TOUR WITH HIS **CIRCUS**

AND **RUMBLE** GOT ACADEMIC PROBATION FOR DAMAGING THE **UNIVERSITY** LAST TIME HE USED HIS **POWERS**

I THINK HE'S HIDING OUT IN THE **LIBRARY** UNTIL THE DEAN COOLS DOWN

HERE YOU GO, **GLORY**

THANKS, **FRIDAY**.

HELLO? SGT **WEBB** SPEAKING

IS IT ALWAYS THIS BUSY AROUND HERE?

AND YOU'RE NOT?

NICE QUESTION FROM THE LADY WHO DESTROYED MY HOUSE

STARTING TO SEEM
LIKE THE WORLD'S
GONE **CRAZY**

HAVEN'T YOU
SEEN IT ON THE **NEWS**?
EVERY PLACE YOU TURN,
PEOPLE ARE STARTING
ANOTHER **JONESTOWN**

WHAT,
YOU MEAN THE
INVASION? THE
SACRIFICES?
THEY'RE
REAL

I THOUGHT
IT WAS JUST
TABLOID FABRI-
CAT ON--

WHERE?

PARTNER,
WE GOTTA **ROLL**!
THIS CULT CRAP HAS
COME TO TOWN!

THERE'S A
MAJOR SITUATION
OVER BY THE **LINCOLN**
AND **WASHINGTON**
MEMORIALS

INVOLVING
HOW MANY
PEOPLE?

NOT YOUR
CONCERN

LIKE HELL,
IT'S NOT! I
LIVE IN THIS
CTY! LET ME
HELP!

COME ON,
WEBB THE BRASS
WANTS TO STAY
ON HER GOOD
SIDE.

FINE.
BUT F IT GOES
BAD, YOU DO
THE PAPER-
WORK

JUST
LET ME GET INTO
UNIFORM



"IF THE TIP YOU JUST
GOT WASN'T A **CRANK**
CALL..."

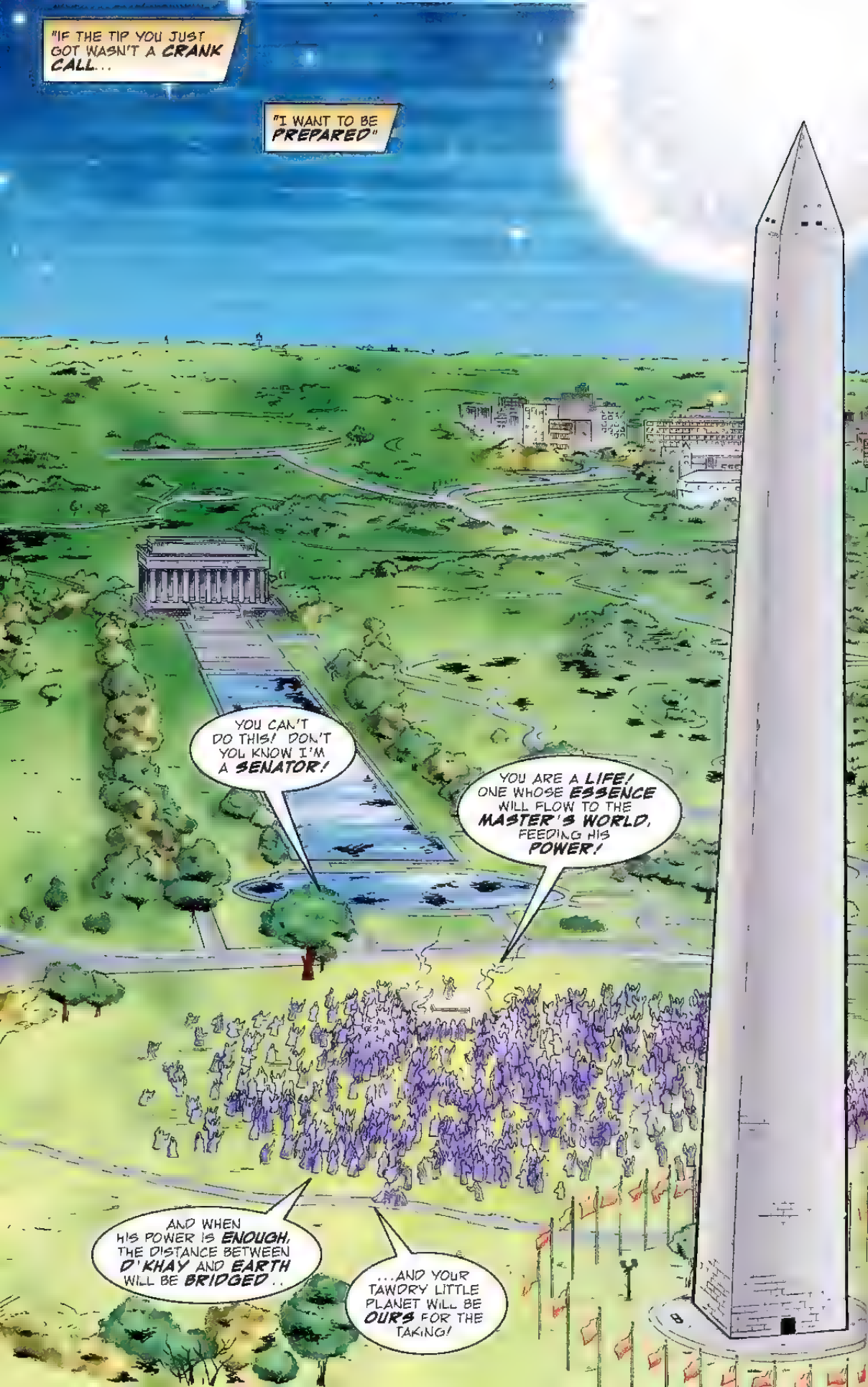
"I WANT TO BE
PREPARED"

YOU CAN'T
DO THIS! DON'T
YOU KNOW I'M
A **SENATOR**!

YOU ARE A **LIFE**!
ONE WHOSE **ESSENCE**
WILL FLOW TO THE
MASTER'S WORLD,
FEEDING HIS
POWER!

AND WHEN
HIS POWER IS **ENOUGH**,
THE DISTANCE BETWEEN
D'KHAY AND **EARTH**
WILL BE **BRIDGED**...

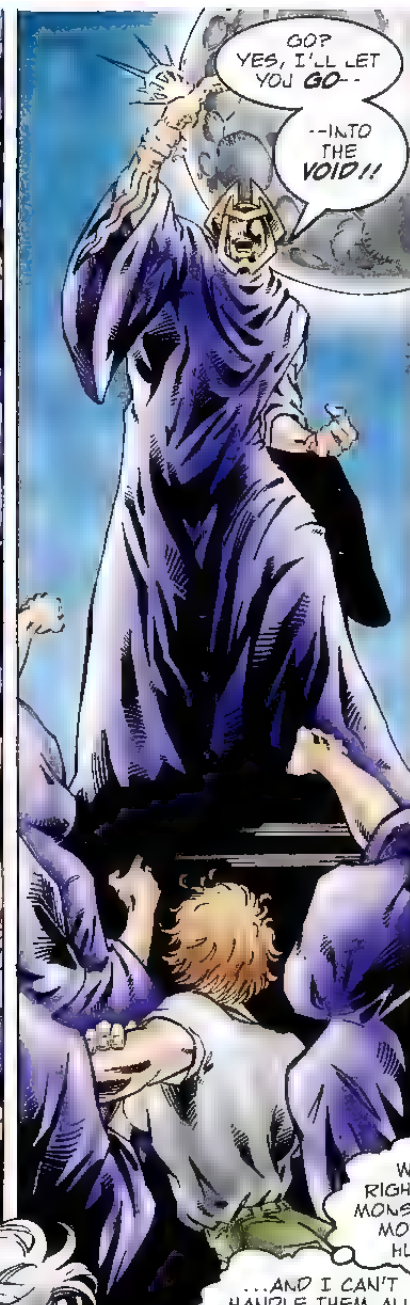
...AND YOUR
TAWDRY LITTLE
PLANET WILL BE
OURS FOR THE
TAKING!



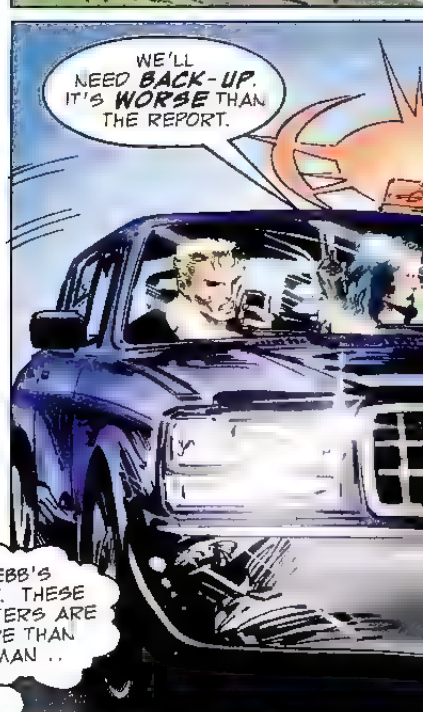
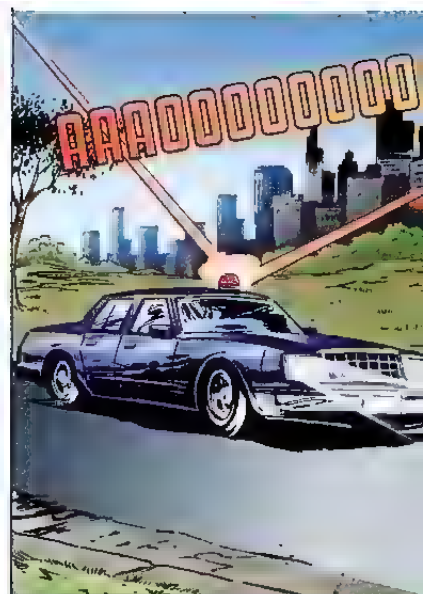


NO!
NO, DON'T!
PLEASE!

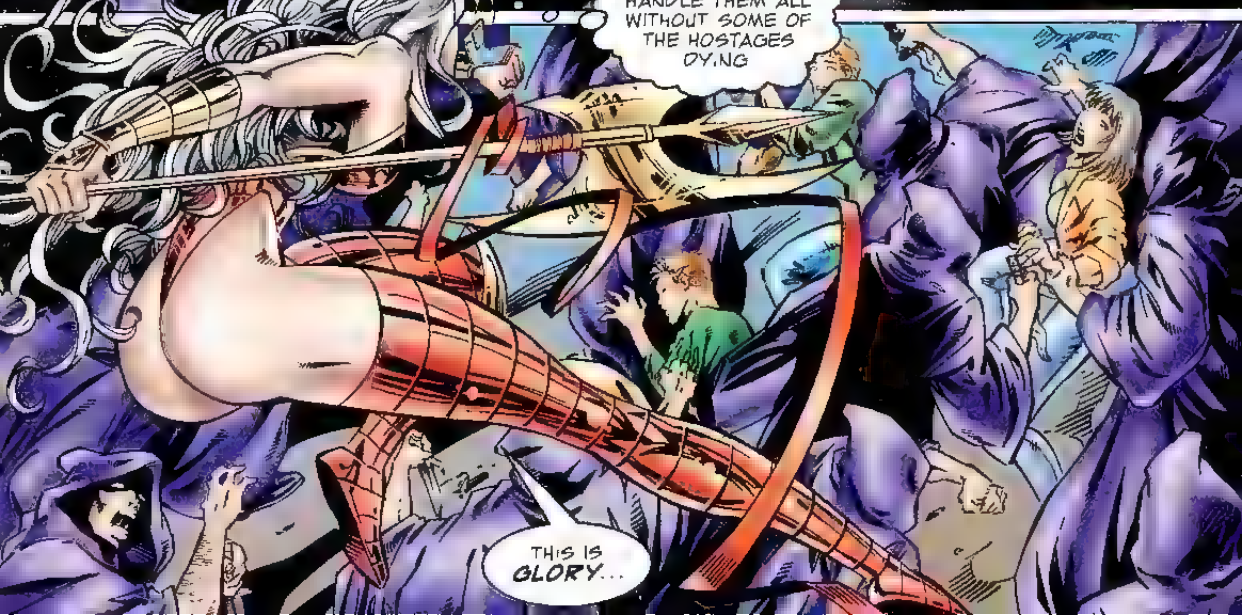
LET ME
GO!!



GOP
YES, I'LL LET
YOU GO--
--INTO THE
VOID!!



WE'LL
NEED BACK-UP.
IT'S WORSE THAN
THE REPORT.



...AND I CAN'T
HANDLE THEM ALL
WITHOUT SOME OF
THE HOSTAGES
DYING

THIS IS
GLORY...

...CALLING
BRIGADE

MARC--SEAHAWK--
IF YOU OR ANY OF THE
OTHERS ARE THERE,
PLEASE PICK UP

YEAH, THIS
IS **BARROS**, THE
OTHERS.

"ARE WATCHING TV
YEAH, **VANGUARD**,
TROLL, AND **ROMAN**

"THEY'RE ALL HERE"

SO, ONCE
AGAIN THE BREATHERS
OF AIR HAVE YIELDED
TO THE SIREN SONG
OF VIOLENT
MADNESS.

OH, LIGHTEN
UP, **ROMAN** I'VE
LIVED **CENTURIES**
WITHOUT SEEIN'
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS ONE!

SO DON'T
GO DISSIN' THE
LOCAL POPULACE FOR
WHAT'S CLEARLY THE
WORK OF...**UNDESIR-**
ABLE ALIENS.

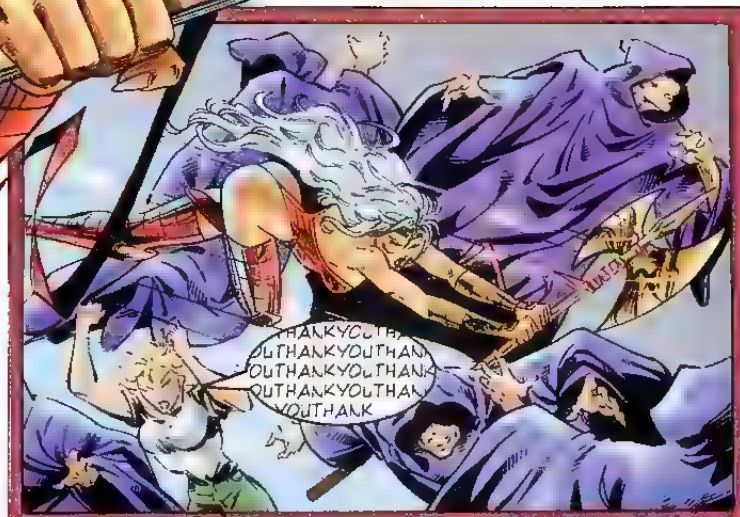
GIVE ME A
BREAK, **TROLL**. YOU
CAN'T JUDGE US ALL
BY THE ACTIONS OF
SOMEONE WHO'S GONE
KOO-KOO FOR THE
TASTE OF--

YEAH,
YEAH,
WHATEVER,
VAN!

YOU SURE
YOU WEREN'T
RAISED BY THE
BRADYS OR
SOMETHIN'?
SHEESH!

GUYS, I
JUST HEARD FROM
GLORY. WHAT YOU'RE
SEEING ON THAT SET
IS COMING HER WAY IN
WASHINGTON. UP
CLOSE AND
PERSONAL!

SHE NEEDS
YOU THERE LIKE,
YESTERDAY!





YOU
DECEITFUL
LITTLE--

--URG!

AND, A SHORT
DISTANCE AWAY



THIS
IS IT,
GUYS



THE
CRASH TUNNEL
DID IT! WE'RE OFF
D'KHAY, AND
SAFELY HOME!

MY HOME
ANYWAY.

NOW, WE
GOTTA FIND **SOME-
ONE** TO HELP US SAVE
PROPHET AND
SUPREME.

IF SUPREME
IS NOT **ALREADY**
BEYOND OUR HELP,
THAT IS



HE'S **NOT!** YOU
BERZERKERS MAY
KNOW ALL ABOUT **DARK-
THORNN**, BUT I KNOW
MY **PARTNER**.

HE'S STILL
FIGHTING ON THE
INSIDE! WE JUST
NEED SOMEONE WHO
CAN GIVE HIM
THE **EDGE!**

AND IF
I CAN FIND HER,
I MAY KNOW JUST
THE LADY WHO CAN!



THE NAME OF THE WORLD
IS D'KHAY, AND DECAY
IS ITS NATURE.

STRONGHOLD OF
DARKTHORNN,
LORD OF EVIL. IT
IS WHERE HIS ENEMY

...JONATHAN TAYLOR
PROPHET, CAME TO
CHAMPION THE
OPRESSED AND THE
FALLEN

IT IS WHERE PROPHET,
ANOTHER MAN **ENHANCED**
BY THE WONDERS OF
MAN'S SCIENCE, A
MAN **MARKED**...

...BY THE **GOODNESS**
OF HIS OWN HEART AND
CHARACTER, CAME TO
BE **BETRAYED**

D'KHAY IS WHERE
PROPHET CAME
TO **FALL**



IT WOULD SEEM, DARCANGEL, THAT OUR NEW PAWN WAS WELL-NAMED INDEED.

SUPREME MADE SHORT ENOUGH WORK OF ONE WHO HAS LONG PLAGUED ME.

THE SECRET, MY MASTER LAY IN DESTROYING PROPHET'S LINK TO THE SATELLITE THAT FEEDS HIM POWER

AS THE SACRIFICES ON EARTH FEED ME?

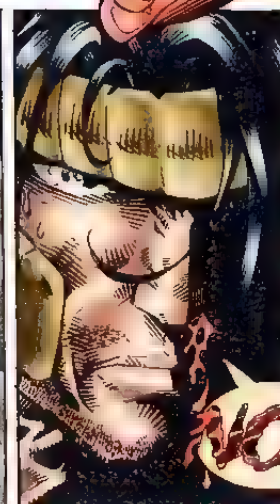
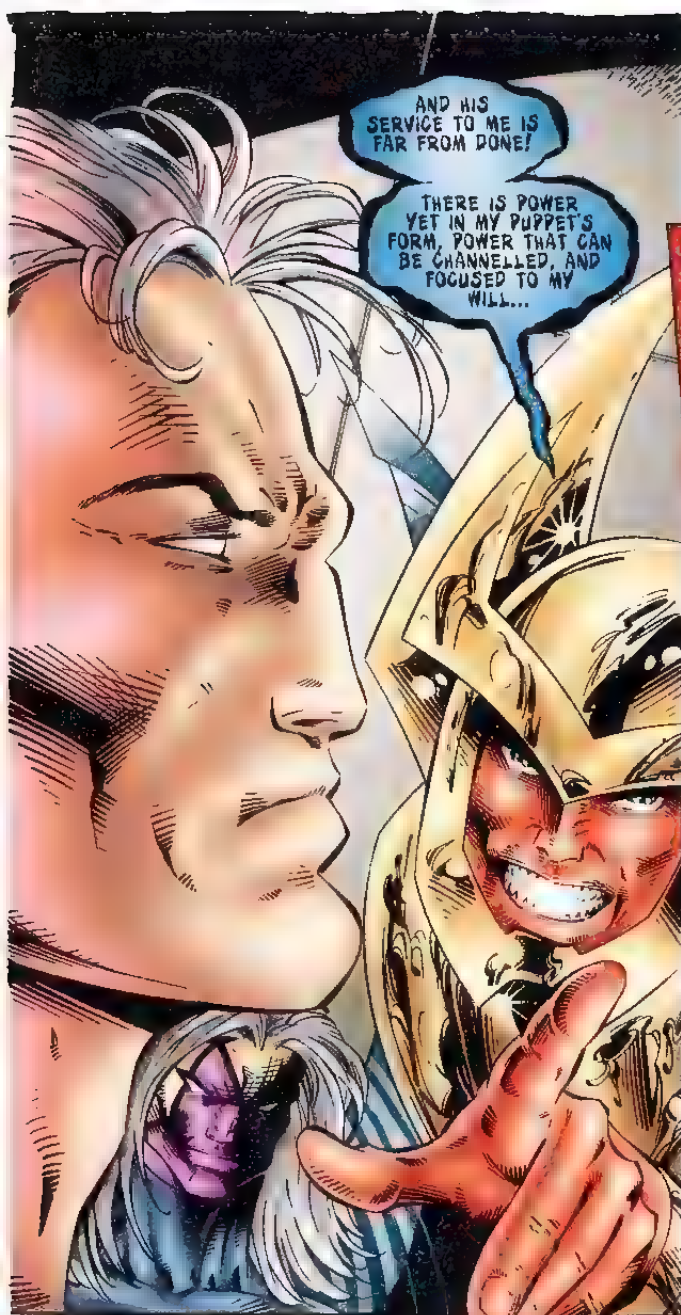
WONDERFUL IRONY.

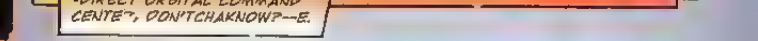
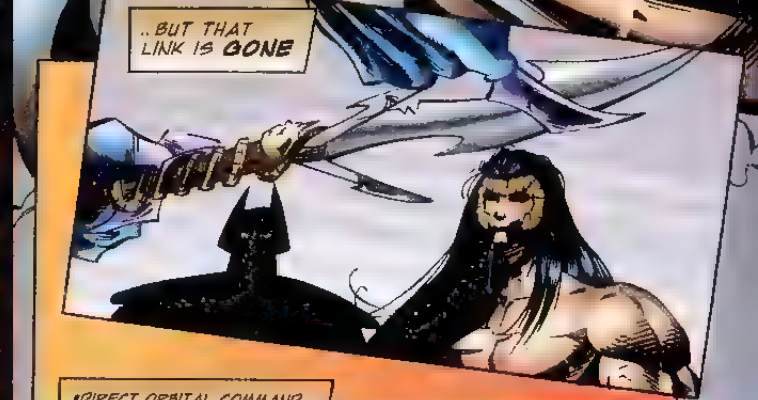
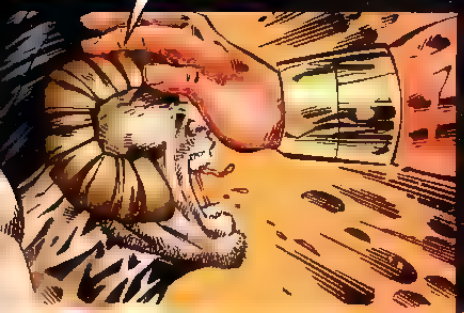
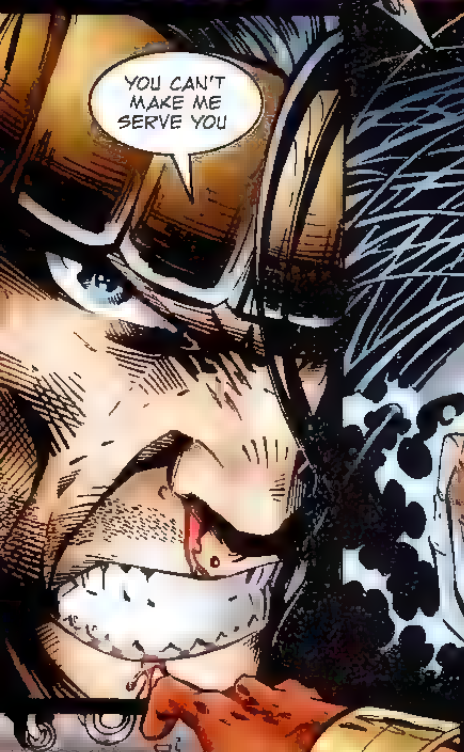
YESSS! AND WHEN THE POWER IS ENOUGH TO FUEL A LARGE ENOUGH CRASH TUNNEL

...OUR ARMIES WILL SWEEP THROUGH, AND PROPHET'S HOME WILL BE YOURS!

HOW FITTING THAT EARTH'S CHAMPION GAVE US THE ENERGY WE NEEDED...

...AS WELL AS THE MEANS TO BREAK THE DEFENSE OF HER WORLD!





BOTH MEN ARE
CHAMPIONS

BOTH GOOD MEN

BOTH SUBVERTED

THE BLOW IS STRUCK.

AND THE DOORWAY TO
DISASTER BUCKLES
BENEATH THE IMPACT!



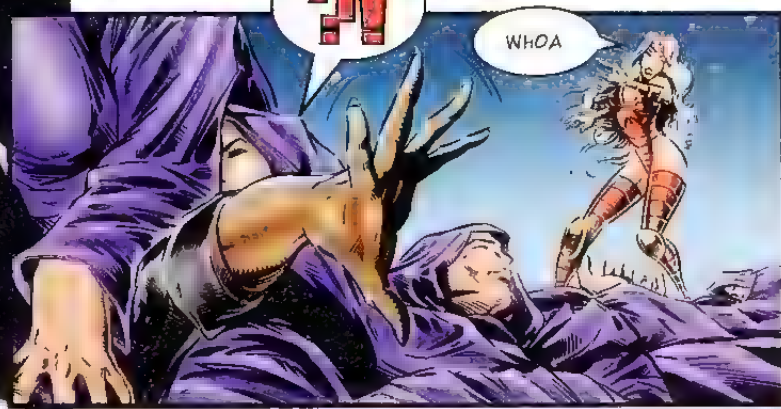


ACROSS DIMENSIONS--
THE MOONS WEEP

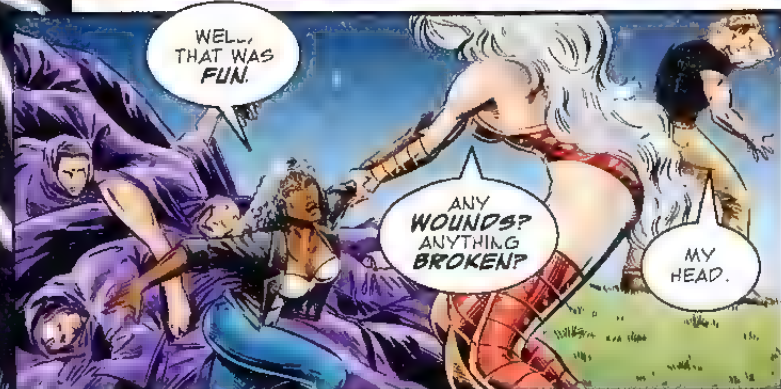


IS THIS
ALL..

?!



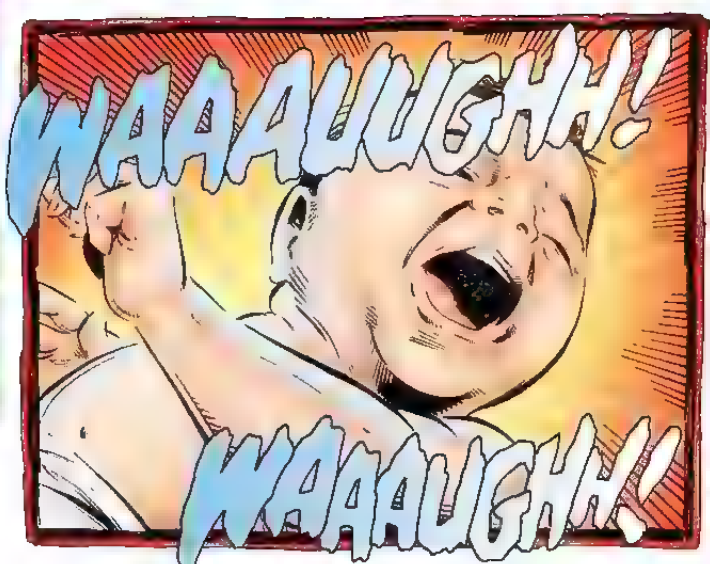
WHOA



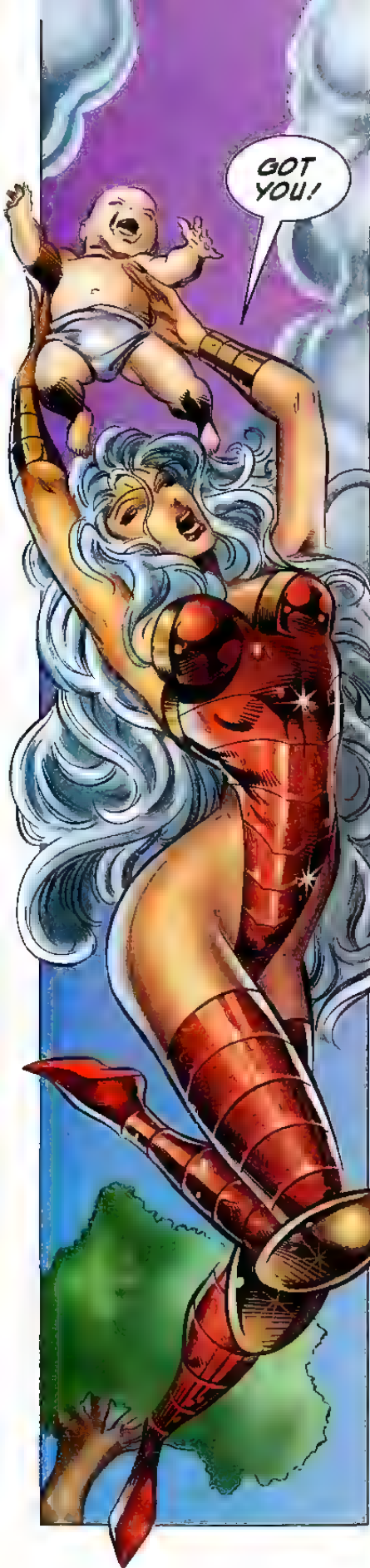
WELL,
THAT WAS
FUN.

ANY
WOUNDS?
ANYTHING
BROKEN?

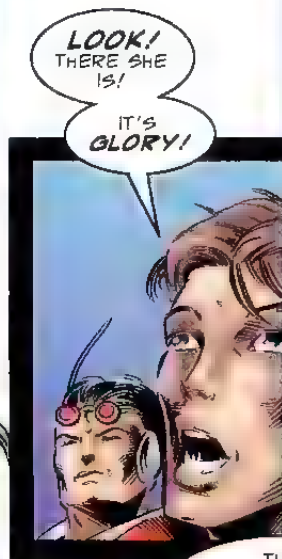
MY
HEAD.





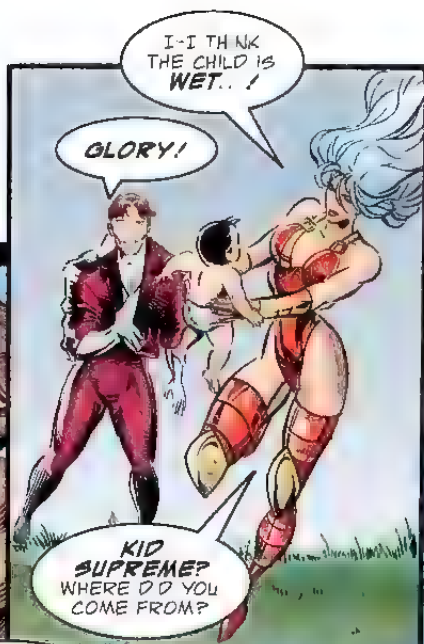


GOT YOU!



LOOK!
THERE SHE
IS!

IT'S
GLORY!



I-I THINK
THE CHILD IS
WET..!

GLORY!

KID
SUPREME?
WHERE'D YOU
COME FROM?



THE
BERZERKERS
AND I WE NEED
YOUR HELP!

SUPREME'S ON
A WORLD CALLED D'KHAY.
HE MAY BE DYING. THE
LEADERS THERE, THEY'VE
TWISTED HIM
SOMEHOW

...THEY'RE
TRYING TO MOUNT
AN INVASION!



MY SPACE
STATION WILL
PREVENT ANY
INVASION THROUGH
SPACE--

DID YOU
FREAKS SAY THERE'LL
BE AN INVASION. OR
THAT YOU ARE AN
INVASION?

THEY'RE NOT
COMING THROUGH
SPACE, VANGLARD!
THEY'RE COMING
THROUGH A CRASH
TUNNEL!

BRIGADE.
MEET THE BER-
ZERS, BERZER-
KERS, BRIGADE.

I COULD
HAVE USED YOU
HERE A LITTLE
SOONER

AND YOU
COULD HAVE USED
SOMETHING OTHER
THAN ME AS A
WEAPON!



HEY,
GLORIANA--
YOU GETTIN' IN
TOUCH WITH YOUR
MATERNAL
SIDE

OR IS
THERE SOMETHIN'
YOU'VE BEEN
MEANIN' TO
TELL US?

SOMEONE
HERE GONNA BE
HANDIN' OUT
CIGARS? I'D
KILL FOR A
DECENT
CUBAN--



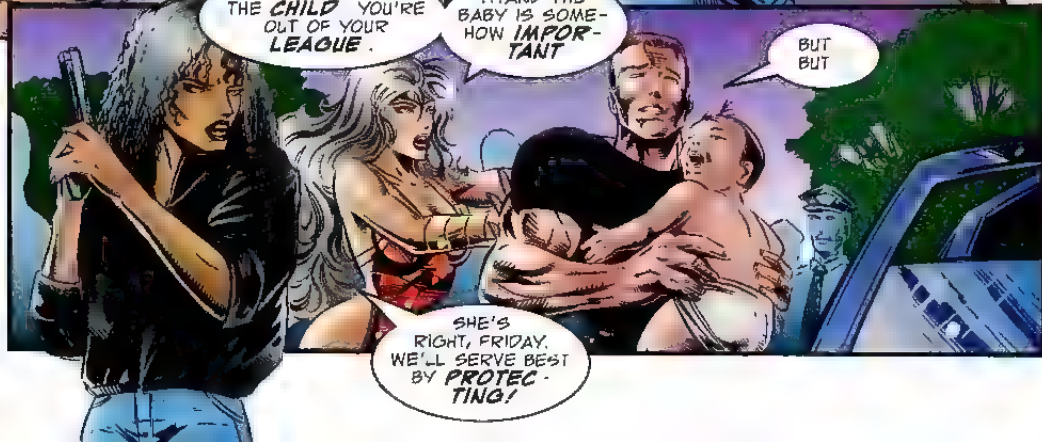
AMAZONIANS
HAVE NO
"MATERNAL SIDE."

OH, GOOD
THE REST OF THE
FORCE IS FINALLY
HERE. I FEEL
SO SAFE

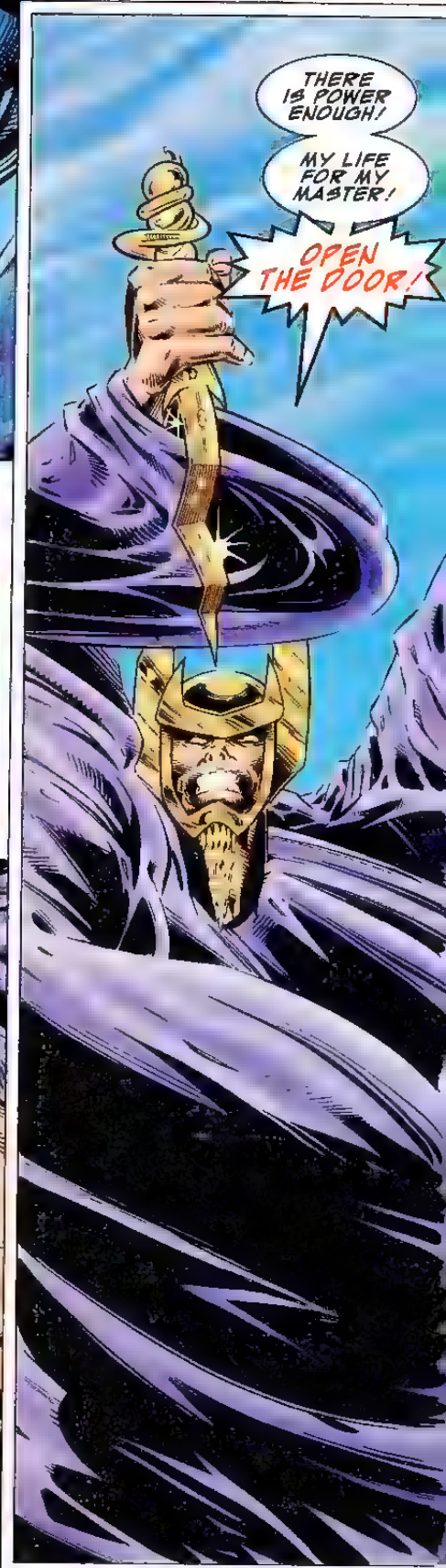
THEN PROTECT
THE CHILD YOU'RE
OUT OF YOUR
LEAGUE.

...AND THE
BABY IS SOME-
HOW IMPOR-
TANT

BUT
BUT



SHE'S
RIGHT, FRIDAY.
WE'LL SERVE BEST
BY PROTEC-
TING!





THE DEED IS DONE

IT'S
PROPHET!

**PROPHET'S
LEADING
THEM IN!**

THAT'S
YOUR
PROPHET?

HE WAS
OUR ONLY
HOPE!

WE BROUGHT
HIM IN TO HELP
SUPREME, AND
SUPREME TOOK
HIM OUT!

YOU ...?

AND
I TOOK
HIM!

THE LAST
OF HIS POWER WAS
SPENT IN LORD
DARKTHORN'S
NAME!

SUPREME
NEEDED YOU,
AND YOU KILLED
HIM?

YOU--

MONSTER!

WHAMM!

SUPREME APOCALYPSE
CONTINUES IN BRIGADE #22
AND BE HERE NEXT ISSUE AS
GLORY FACES OFF AGAINST
DEATH AND UNDEATH IN

SOCIAL ILLS!

Image
6 \$2.50
\$3.55
CANADA

GLORY



MIKE DEODATO
JR. &
FEMIR RIBEIRO

GLORY

WRITER
JO DUFFY

ART
MIKE DEODATO, JR.
WITH CARLOS MOTA
EMIR RIBEIRO

COLORS
SCOTT ROCKWELL

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLOR

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ROBERT BONTUYAN • DREW
ALEX • BRETT EVANS
DAN KEMP • BILL SIMPSON
ANDY TROY



ROB LIEFELD
PRESENTS

IN

SOCIAL ILLS

SPECIAL THANKS TO KEITH GIFFEN
AND ERIC STEPHENSON FOR
GETTING THIS ONE STARTED!







**OFF
ME!!!**

SHUNK!

WHAM!

SKUFF!



THE QUESTION, THOUGH, SWANN, IS WHAT KILLED THEM

VANDAL
SCHEIN

YOU'D
BETTER CALL
THE VANDAL

I THINK
TODAY'S GOING
TO BE A WORK
DAY AFTER
ALL.

AND, IF I
KNEW WHAT HAD
KILLED THESE
PEOPLE, OR WHY
I WAS
SPARED...

...I'D ALREADY
BE OUT IN
PURSUIT!

JUST THE
CAMPUS COPS, BUT
THEY WEREN'T TOO
QUICK TO RESPOND...
OR EVEN BELIEVE
ME.

GOOD IDEA.
TECHNICALLY, IT
GETS **YOU** OFF THE
HOOK, BUT STILL
GIVES US **FREEDOM**
OF MOVEMENT.

I DON'T
WANT TO DEAL WITH
THE WASHINGTON
POLICE UNLESS I
ABSOLUTELY
MUST

**DETECTIVE
WEBB'S** NOT TOO
PLEASED WITH ME
SINCE I LEFT HER AND
HER **PARTNER**
HOLDING SOMEONE
ELSE'S **BABY.**

BESIDES,
THIS IS A **PARA-
NORMAL** PROBLEM
IF I'VE EVER
SEEN ONE.

YOU'D
BETTER TELL ME
EVERYTHING
THAT HAPPENED,
VANDAL.

*See last issue--E.S.

"I CAN PROBABLY
GUESS HOW IT
STARTED."

"THE CIRCUS TROUPE
I WORK WITH WRAPPED
UP ITS TOUR THIS WEEK
AND I GOT BACK INTO
TOWN ON TUESDAY."

"DE DE DEE, THE
FIRST THING I DID
WAS GO OUT
CLUBBING..."

"...AND, WONDER
OF WONDERS, I
MET A GIRL."

"HOW NONE WAS
LEILA AND SHE
BELONGED TO A
SORORITY WERE
ON CAMPUS."

"ONCE WE GOT TO
WINE AND DANCING, SHE
INVITED ME TO A PARTY
AT THIS SORORITY HOUSE."

"WE DRINKED UP,
HOW WAS I TO
SAY NO?"

"...WHEN
WE WERE DRINKING TOGETHER
AND THEN I DOZED OFF
IN THIS LITTLE CREATURE'S
ARMS..."

"...AND THEN
I Woke, THAT SHE
HAD BECOME EXACTLY
THAT: A CREATURE."

"SHE AND ALL HER
FRIENDS WERE DEAD..."

"...AND I WAS
LEFT ASKING
OF HOW OR WHY!"

AND YOU CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAVE CAUSED IT?

NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY? A PERSON, MAYBE.

...OR A SOUND?

A SMELL?

THERE WAS...

OH, I DON'T KNOW!

I THINK THERE WAS...

...BUT IT'S BEEN HARD TO REMEMBER.

WELL, THIS OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T HAPPEN NATURALLY

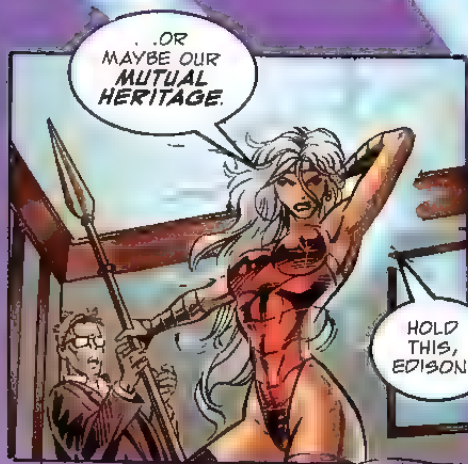
SOMETHING HAD TO CAUSE IT.

NO SIGN OF ANYTHING PHYSICAL, THOUGH, GLORY

IF ONLY I COULD REMEMBER...

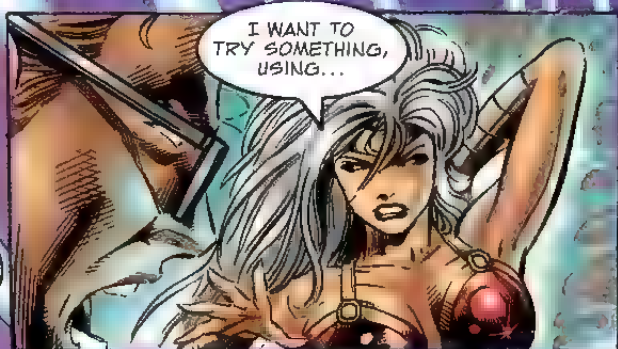
YES YOU MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED BY LUCK, BUT IT'S MORE LIKELY THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT YOU...

...YOUR PHYSIOLOGY



...OR
MAYBE OUR
MUTUAL
HERITAGE.

HOLD
THIS,
EDISON



I WANT TO
TRY SOMETHING,
USING...



THIS!

YOUR
SWORD! WELL
DONE,
GLORY!

I NEVER
KNEW YOU
COULD--!

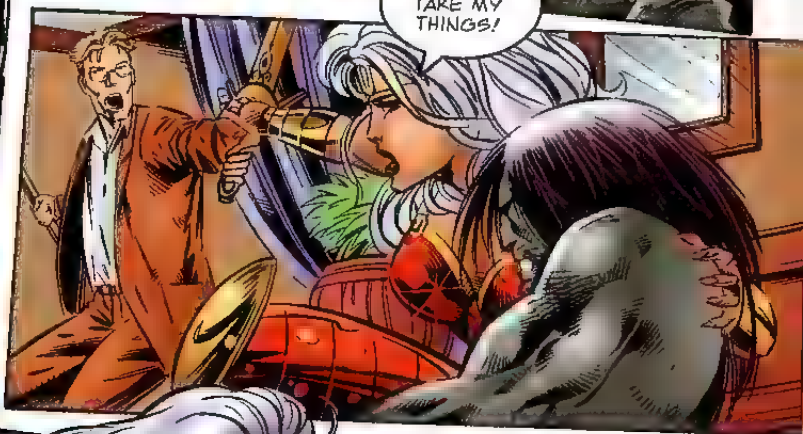
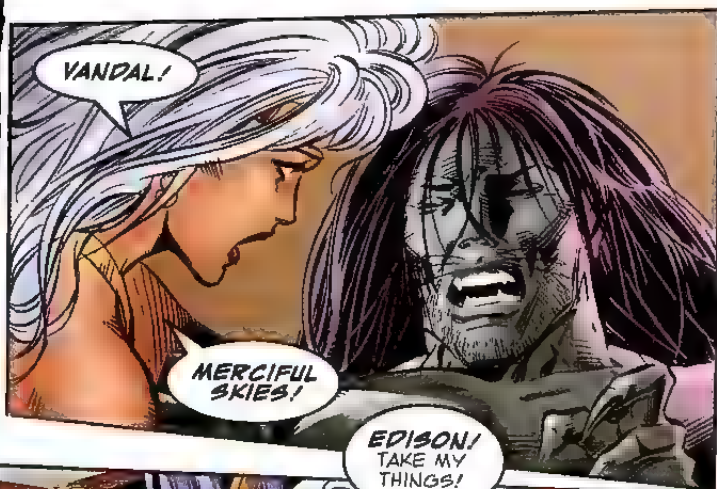
IT'S
A NEW
TRICK.

HMMMM...
NOTHING.

THE BLADE'S A
SPELL-BREAKER,
SO IF THERE WERE
ANYTHING **DEMONIC**
OR **MAGICAL** ABOUT
WHAT WENT ON HERE,
THERE'D BE SOME
SIGN.

I-I
ARE AFRAID

I
ARE AFRAID
OF THE





--AT YOUR PLACE!

AND
PRAY WE'RE
NOT TOO
LATE!

HE'S AWAKENED
THIS MORNING,
HUNGRY

SO TERRIBLY COLD
AND HUNGRY.

EVEN AFTER ALL
HE ATE THE NIGHT
BEFORE

YES GAIL
MILLER ESCORTS?
I PHONED HALF AN
HOUR AGO REGARD-
ING A--

YES, THAT'S
ME, I--IN THE
LOBBY OF THE
BUILDING? ON
HER WAY UP?

I'M
SORRY TO
HAVE DISTURBED
YOU, THEN.
THANK YOU.

STILL HUNGRY

HUNGRY. COLD EMPTY.

ANOTHER NUMBER
HE CAN NEVER DIAL
AGAIN.

LIKE THE BARS HE CAN
NEVER GO BACK TO--THE
PARTIES HE CAN NO
LONGER PROWL.

HEY,
DOLL MY
NAME IS
MARA

NO MORE CRUISING
THE CLUBS AND
THE CAMPUSES.

THE RISK OF DETECTION
TOO GREAT IF HE REPEATS
HIMSELF.

THEY GROW FEWER
ALL THE TIME, THE PLACES
HE CAN HUNT, AND THE
PREY MORE WARY.

YOU
WANNA TELL
ME WHAT YOU
LIKE?

BUT STILL THE
HUNGER GROWS

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH HIM,
GLORY? HE'S
GETTING SICKER
ALL THE TIME!

IF I KNEW
THAT, I MIGHT
KNOW HOW TO HELP
HIM, EDISON!

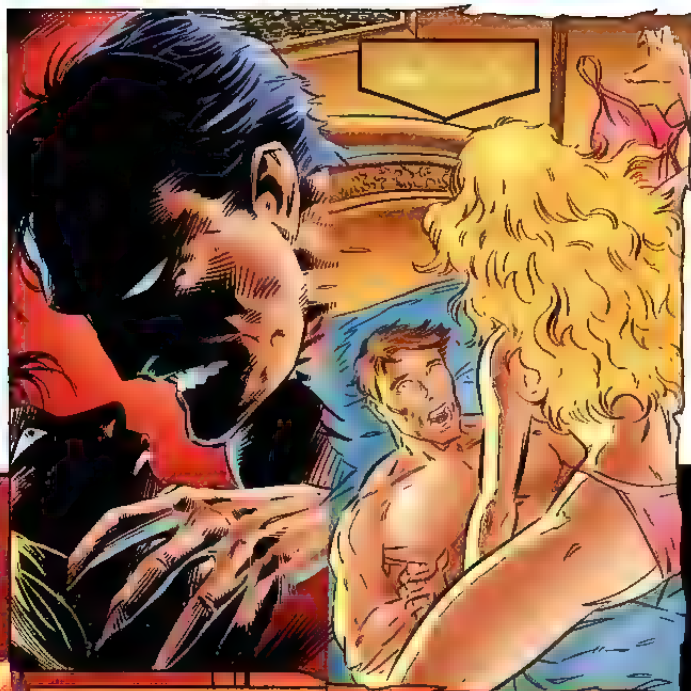
THEN WE
HAVE TO GET
HIM TO A
HOSPITAL!

NO!

THAT'S THE
ONE THING WE
CAN'T DO. THINK
ABOUT IT,
EDISON!

VANDAL'S
NOT HUMAN! HE'S
NOT EVEN NU-GENE
POSITIVE, LIKE YOU
AND WHO KNOWS
HOW MANY OTHER
PEOPLE

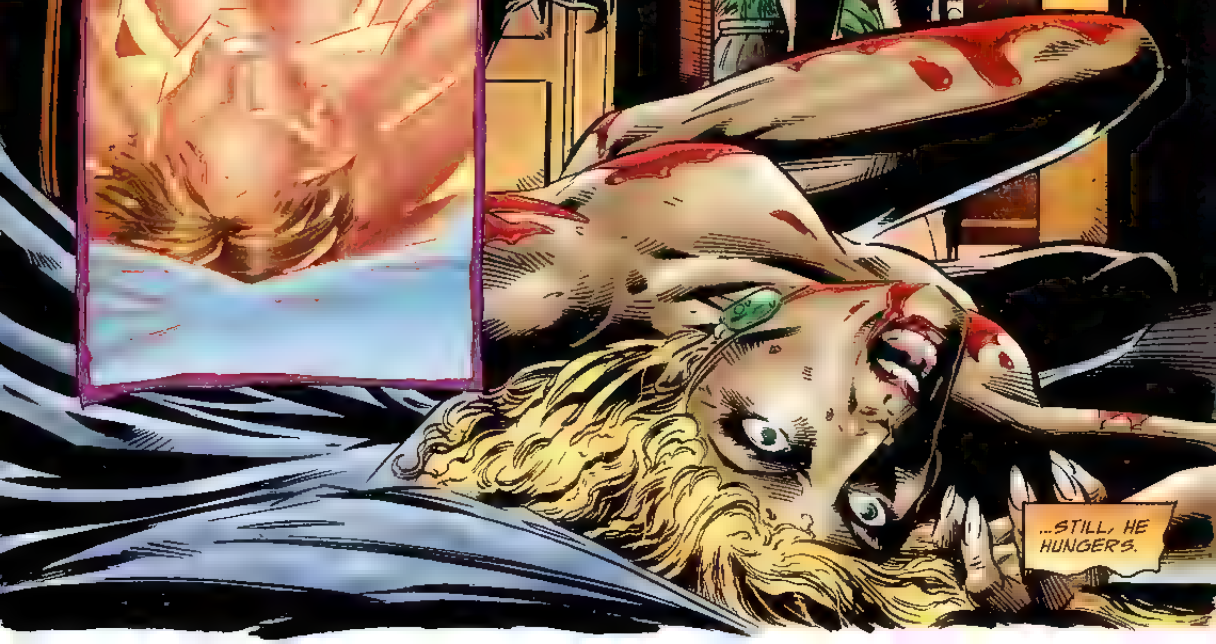




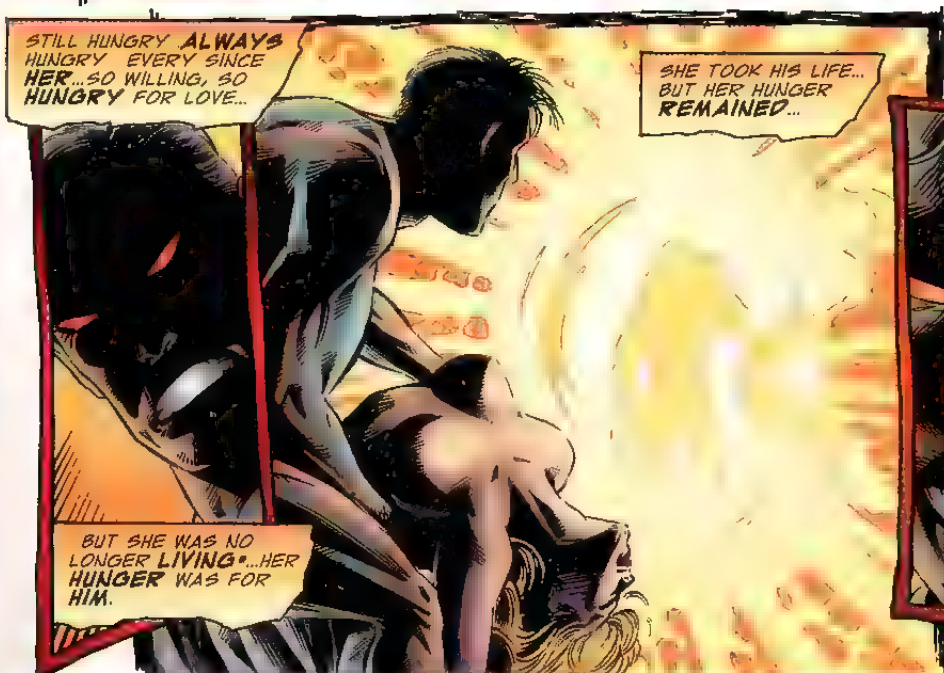
THERE ARE TIMES WHEN
HE ACKNOWLEDGES THIS
WHEN HE CURSES HIS
VERY EXISTENCE...



BUT STILL HE
GOES ON.



...STILL, HE
HUNGERS.

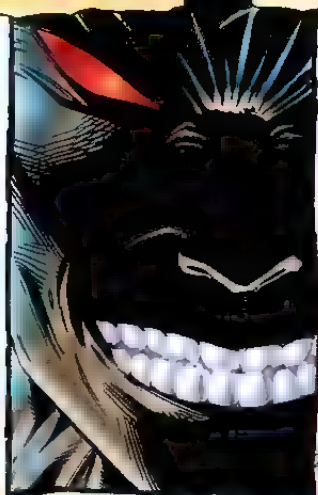


*See BLOODSTRIKE #3 4-6-Tiny E.

UNTIL LAST NIGHT...
THERE WAS SOMETHING
NEW.

A FORCE UNLIKE ANY
HE'S EVER ENCOUNTERED
BRIGHT. POWERFUL

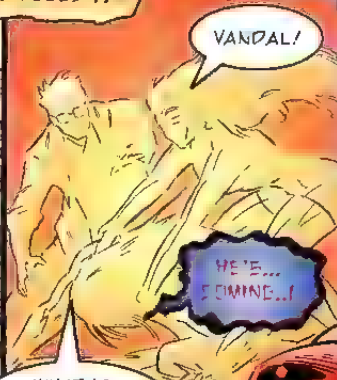
SATISFIED FULL.
FOR A FEW BLISSFUL
HOURS, PEACEFUL



HE WAS CONTENT TO
LEAVE IT. TO LEAVE
ALTOGETHER.

BUT NOW IT CALLS
HIM...HE FEELS ITS
FORCE.

HE FEELS IT



VANDAL!

HE'S...
COMING!!

WHAT IS
HE GOING ON
ABOUT? WHO'S
COMING?

WHOEVER
DID THIS, I'M
GUESSING

WHOEVER --
OR WHATEVER--
IT IS, WE HAVE
TO PROTECT
VANDAL!

IF IT GETS
ME, USE YOUR
POWER--GROW
AS LARGE AS
YOU HAVE TO!

JUST
KEEP VANDAL
SAFE!



SEEMING...

RIGHT.

LIFE, LIKE NONE HE'S
FED UPON BEFORE
SHINING BEAUTIFUL

JUST WITHIN,
ENOUGH TO FEED
HIM.

HE FEELS IT...

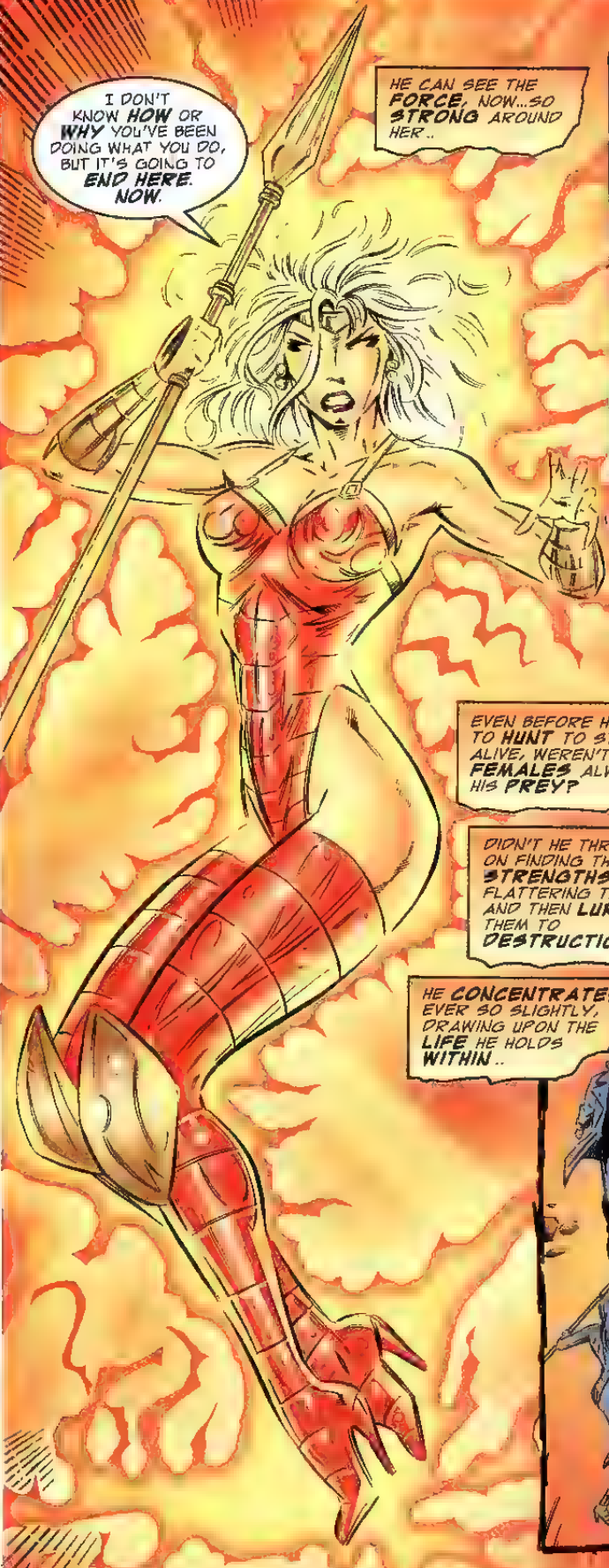
..THE CALL

AND, THEN, A **STRONGER**
CALL. A **BRIGHTER** LIFE,
EVEN, THAN THE ONE THAT
DREW HIM HERE.

SHINING. POWERFUL
ENOUGH TO FULFILL
ALL HIS NEEDS...

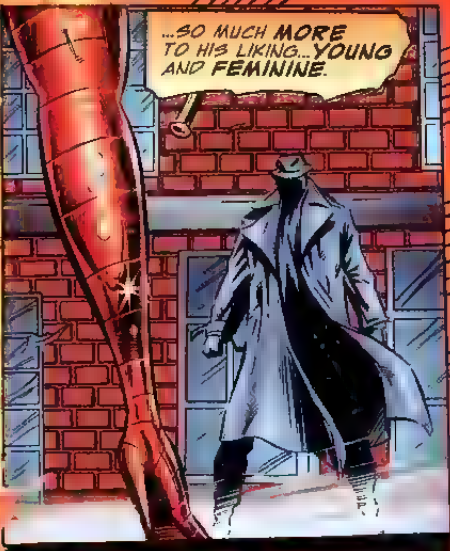
STOP!

FOR ETERNITY!

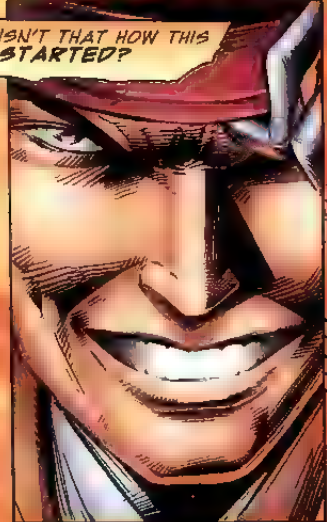


I DON'T
KNOW **HOW** OR
WHY YOU'VE BEEN
DOING WHAT YOU DO,
BUT IT'S GOING TO
END HERE.
NOW.

HE CAN SEE THE
FORCE, NOW...**SO**
STRONG AROUND
HER...



...**SO MUCH MORE**
TO HIS LIKING...**YOUNG**
AND **FEMININE.**



BUT ISN'T THAT HOW THIS
ALL **STARTED?**

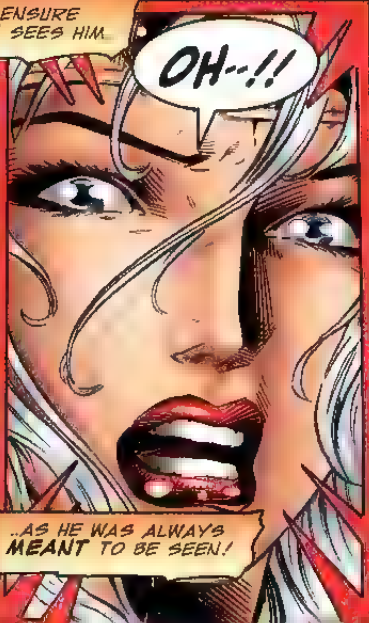
EVEN BEFORE HE HAD
TO **HUNT** TO STAY
ALIVE, WEREN'T
FEMALES ALWAYS
HIS **PREY?**

DIDN'T HE THRIVE
ON FINDING THEIR
STRENGTHS,
FLATTERING THEM
AND THEN **LURING**
THEM TO
DESTRUCTION?

HE **CONCENTRATES**
EVER SO SLIGHTLY,
DRAWING UPON THE
LIFE HE HOLDS
WITHIN...



...TO **ENSURE**
SHE SEES HIM.



OH--!!

...AS HE WAS ALWAYS
MEANT TO BE SEEN!

YOU'RE
VERY
BEAUTIFUL.

WHAT ?

WHO ARE
YOU--WHAT'S YOUR
NAME? WHAT
BRINGS YOU HERE
NOW?

WHY
HAVEN'T I
SEEN YOU HERE
BEFORE?

WAIT--
DON'T--!

NO...!

NOOOOOOOO!!

NO!

YOU'VE
KEPT ME
FROM THE
OTHER
LIFE!

YOU'VE KEPT
ME FROM ITS
POWER--!

YOU
FILTH!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
TOUCHED
ME--!

YOU
SHINE WITH
POWER...

HIS LIFE IS ALMOST
GONE NOW... BUT THERE
IS STILL ENOUGH...

...FOR HIM TO DRAW
IN WHAT HE NEEDS!

YOUR
LIFE... IS
MINE!

→ BLEACH →

GLORY!

WELCOME
BACK, OLD
MAN!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT SHE'S
DOING, BUT IT SEEMS
TO BE DOING YOU A
WORLD OF
GOOD!

SO MUCH POWER
HERE, SO MUCH
SHINING LIFE..!

HE DRINKS IT IN,
GROWS DRUNK
ON IT

SHE FEELS HER
LIFE FORCE EBB
AWAY, INTO HIM

...AS HE DRINKS
TO EXCESS...

...GROWING MORE
AND MORE DRUNK.

I
SAID...

NO!

DRUNK... AND
STUPID.



NICE LITTLE
TRICK YOU HAVE,
FEEDING ON THE
LIFE FORCE
AROUND YOU

THAT'S
WHY I FLEW
US UP
HERE.

...AND UP
HERE, NO
MEANS
NO!

NO MORE
KILLING
INNOCENT
KIDS!

BEYOND
ANYTHING FOR
YOU TO FEED ON,
EXCEPT
ME

NO MORE
TERRORIZING MY
FRIENDS!

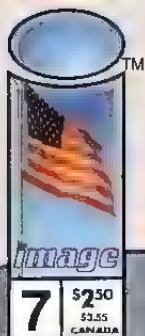
AND NO
MORE PUTTING
YOUR **FILTHY**
HANDS ON
ME!

NOOOOOO!

DON'T LET
BURNING UP ON
RE-ENTRY BRING
YOU **DOWN..**

...YOU'LL
FIT IN JUST FINE
WHEN YOU GET
TO **HELL!**

next
COMPLATIST



GLORY



GLORY

WRITER
JO DUFFY

ART
MIKE DEODATO, JR.
WITH **EMIR RIBEIRO**

COLORS
SCOTT ROCKWELL

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLOR

LETTERER
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ROBERT BONTUYAN • DREW
BILL SIMPSON • BRETT EVANS
ANDY TROY



PATRIOT AND
SUPER PATRIOT

YOU HADN'T EVEN BEEN BORN WHEN HE FIRST APPEARED, SO YOU DON'T KNOW HIM

LIAMA WENTHART

FOR THE BELIEF THAT A PEOPLE SHOULD BE FREE



IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU REALLY ADMIRER HIM, GLORY.

IT WENT BEYOND ADMIRATION, EDISON.

AFTER ALL...I'D SPENT CENTURIES DIVIDING MY TIME BETWEEN THE DEMONS OF MY FATHER'S UNDERWORLD AND MY MOTHER'S HUMORLESS, CELIBATE AMAZONIANS...

...AND THEN I CAME TO EARTH AND THERE WERE THESE...

...MEN.

I ADMIRER SUPER-PATRIOT--ADMIRER HIM PHYSICALLY--THE WAY YOU WOULD ADMIRE A GREEK STATUE, A FLAWLESS PAINTING...

...OR A BEAUTIFUL SYMPHONY.

BUT WHAT I ADMIRER MOST WAS HIS...HIS CHARACTER.

HE HAD A CERTAIN...GOODNESS ABOUT HIM. HIS IDEALS WEREN'T JUST PLATITUDES. HE LIVED THEM.

AND HE CARED ABOUT PEOPLE. EVERYONE.

EVEN HIS ENEMIES.

Uh-huh. YOU KNOW, YOU SAID YOU NEEDED SOME HELP PULLING SOME INFO OFF THE INTERNET...

DO YOU THINK YOU COULD GIVE ME A CLUE WHAT WE'RE AFTER AND WHY?

EDISON...

IT
DOESN'T BOTHER YOU
HEARING ME TALK SO
CANDIDLY, DOES
IT?

OF
COURSE NOT.
WHY WOULD
IT?

WELL,
I KNOW A LOT OF
MEN WOULD BE...
UNCOMFORTABLE.

BUT I
DON'T THINK
YOU'RE LIKE
THAT.

YOU'RE MY
FRIEND, THOUGH.
I LIKE KNOWING I
CAN CONFIDE IN
YOU.

...
YOU CAN
TELL ME ANYTHING,
GLORY. YOU KNOW
THAT.

GOOD.
ANYWAY, WE'RE
LOOKING FOR
INFORMATION
PERTAINING TO
SECRET
GOVERNMENT
PROJECTS...

THAT MIGHT
INVOLVE RAISING
THE DEAD.

SOMETHING
THAT MIGHT
CONNECT TO OUR
RUN-IN WITH THAT
DECAYING
MAKEDOUT KING.*

WHEN I
THOUGHT ABOUT IT,
I REALIZED WHAT
THEY DID WITH
SUPER PATRIOT WAS
A RESURRECTION
OF SORTS...

=Ahem=
YES.

SO
DID YOU
EVER TELL
HIM HOW YOU
FELT? SUPER
PATRIOT,
THAT IS?

NO, I
COULDN'T. WE WERE
FRIENDS. THERE ARE
SOME THINGS JUST
TOO EMBARRASSING
TO SAY.

YEAH.
I
KNOW.

=Sigh=

*LAST
ISSUE-E.S.

EXPERIENCE HAS TAUGHT ME, THOUGH, THAT WHENEVER SOMETHING LIKE THIS TURNS UP, THEY FIND A WAY OF TURNING IT INTO SOME KIND OF HYPERBEING.

AND JUST ONCE, I WISH I WAS WRONG.

TAPTAPTAPTAP

I MAY HAVE SOMETHING HERE...

THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH ORGANIZATIONS LIKE YOUNGBLOOD. WE'RE THE ONES WHO ARE... SPECIAL...

...BUT THE MINUTE SOME PARASITIC SCIENTIST OR BUREAUCRAT DECIDES WE'RE A RESOURCE FOR THEM TO EXPLOIT...

...IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE THEY START TINKERING AND TAMPERING...

...YOU GET JOHN ARMSTRONG, REBUILT AND BRAIN-WASHED BECAUSE SUPPENLY SUPER PATRIOT ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH THE WAY HE IS.

CLICK

THAT'S IT! I'M IN!

LOOK AT THIS...

OH...

ACCESS DENIED

BDEEP!

WHERE DID IT GO?

THEY DETECTED US AT THE SOURCE. MY SYSTEMS SHUT DOWN BEFORE THEY TRACED THE TAP BACK TO US...

...BUT WHATEVER WENT TO MY HARD DISK SHOULD BE PRINTING OUT HERE AND NOW.

IT'S NOT MUCH, IS IT?

WE'RE LUCKY WE GOT THIS...

VRRRP

I SUPPOSE...

I WANT YOU TO TRY AGAIN WHEN YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO HACK BACK IN, EPISON.

I...

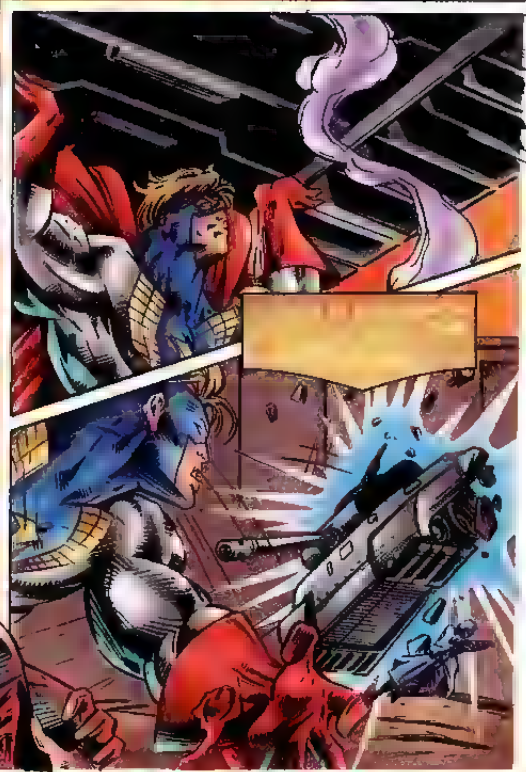
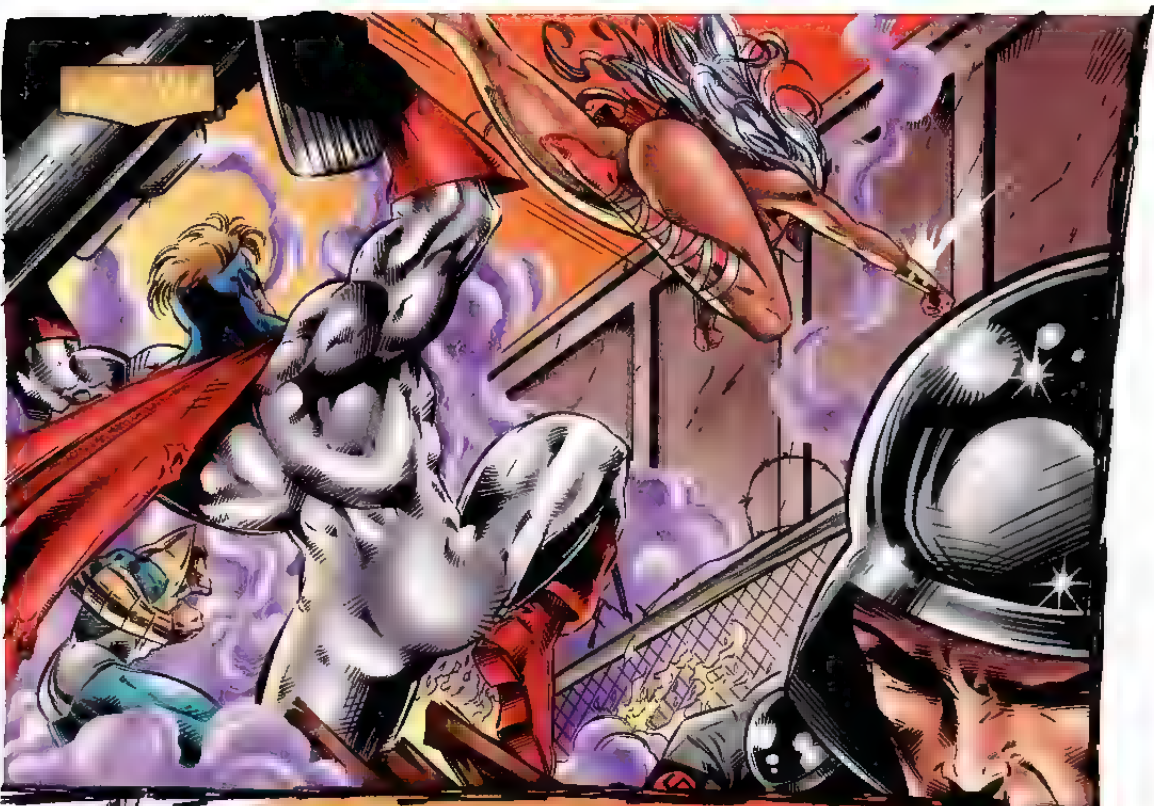
...I RECOGNIZED ONE OF THE NAMES IN THAT PRINT OUT. I HOPE I'M WRONG...

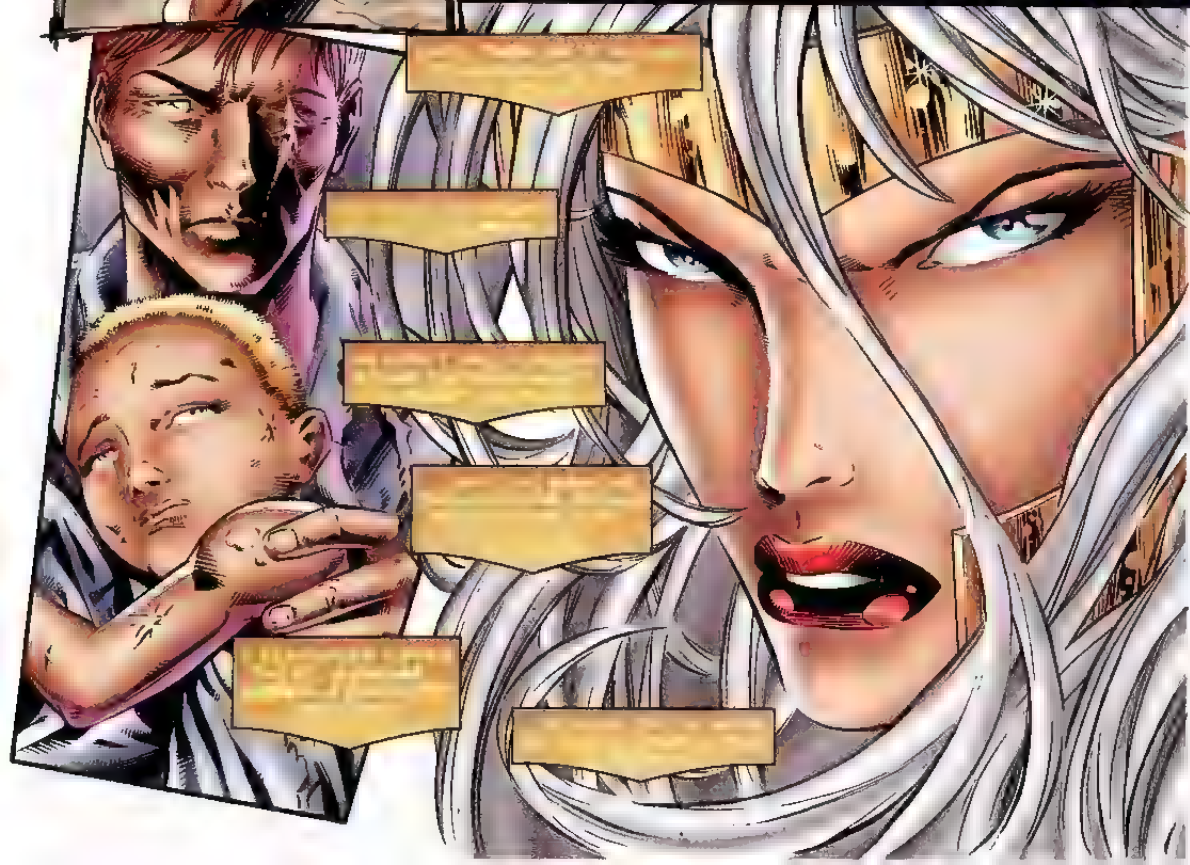
...BUT THERE'S SOMEONE I HAVE TO SEE.

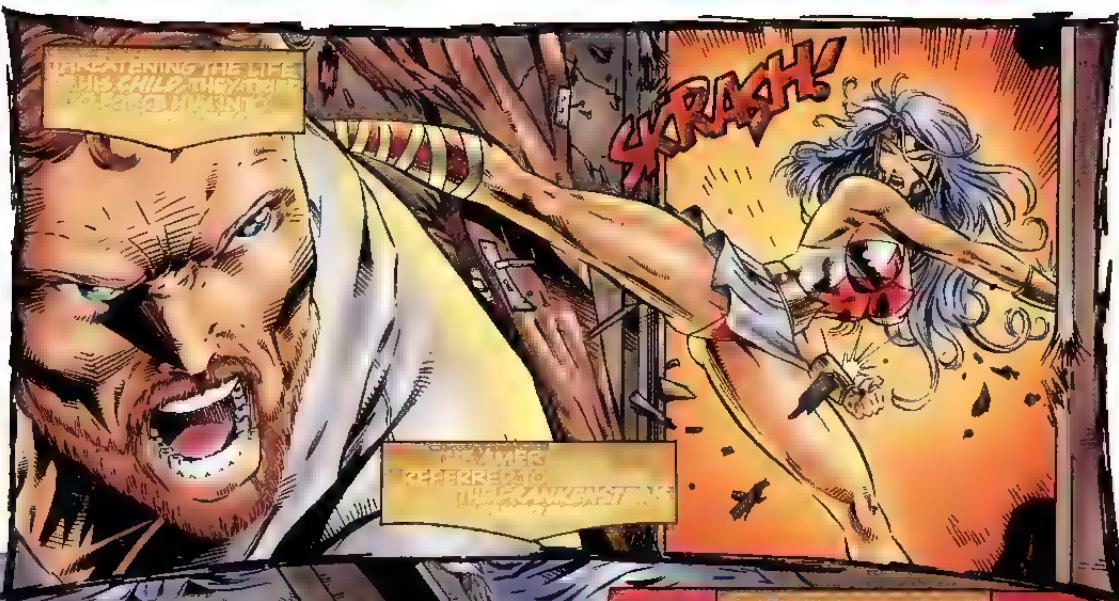
SOMEONE I'D HAVE PREFERRED NEVER HAVING TO SEE AGAIN.











THREATENING THE LIFE
OF HIS CHILD, THEY MUST
FORCE HIM INTO IT

HEY, WE'RE
REFERRENCING
THE "UNIVERSITY" OF
"SCIENCE"

CRASH!



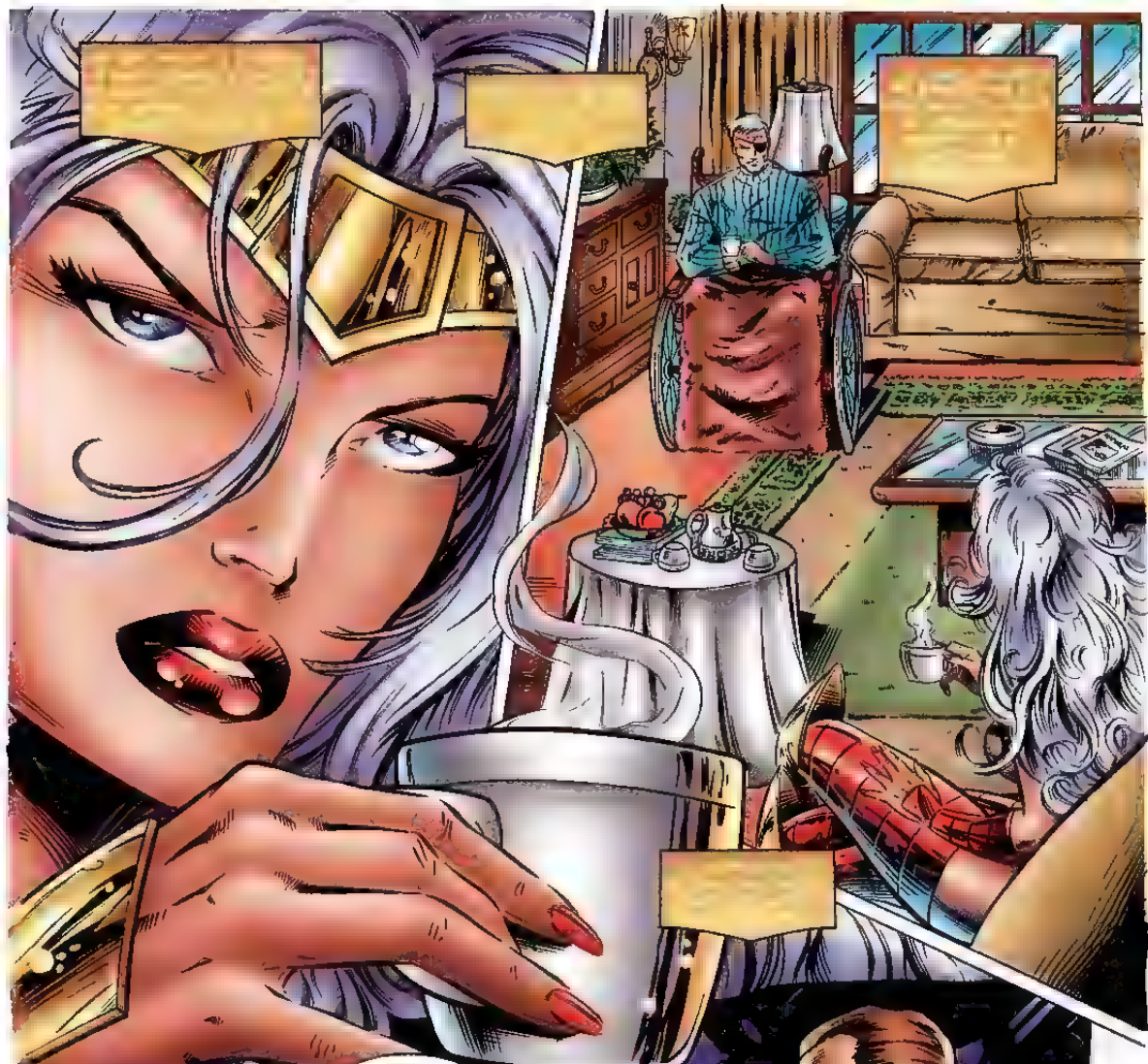
THE "UNIVERSITY" OF
"SCIENCE" IS
"SCIENCE"

THE "UNIVERSITY" OF
"SCIENCE" IS
"SCIENCE"

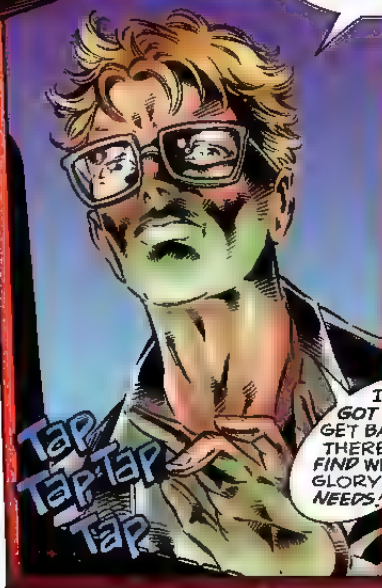
THE "UNIVERSITY" OF
"SCIENCE" IS
"SCIENCE"

I THOUGHT AMONG
"SCIENCE" PEOPLE

AND I NEVER KNEW
THAT I HAD LEARNED
THE "UNIVERSITY" OF
"SCIENCE"

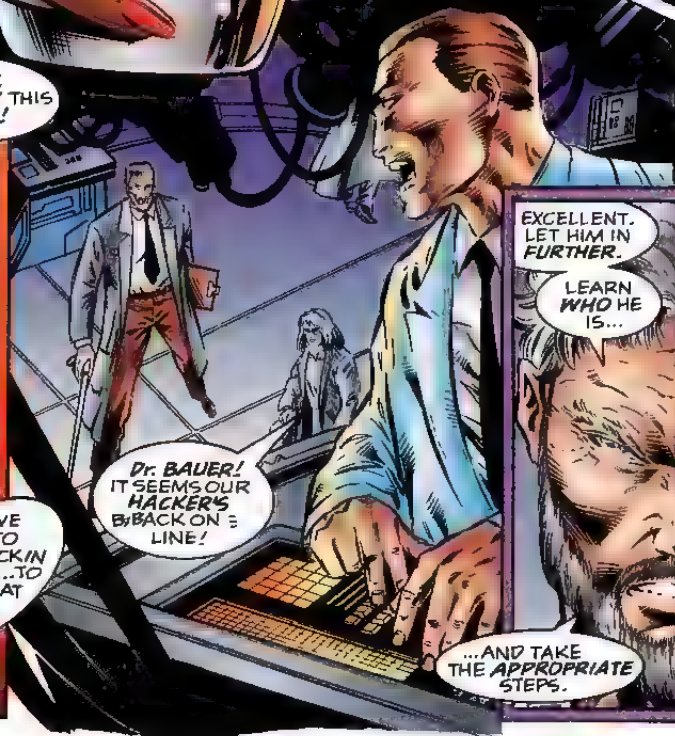


OKAY,
LET'S TRY THIS
AGAIN!



Tap
Tap-Tap
Tap

I'VE
GOT TO
GET BACK IN
THERE...TO
FIND WHAT
GLORY
NEEDS!



DR. BAUER!
IT SEEMS OUR
HACKER'S
BY BACK ON
= LINE!

EXCELLENT.
LET HIM IN
FURTHER.

LEARN
WHO HE
IS...

...AND TAKE
THE APPROPRIATE
STEPS.



I HOPE
I'M WRONG
ABOUT
THIS...

...THAT DR. WEBER
WON'T KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT WHAT'S GOING
ON...

...BUT I
CAN'T TAKE THAT
CHANCE.

NOT AFTER
SOME OF THE
NAMES EDISON'S
COMPUTER
SPIT OUT.

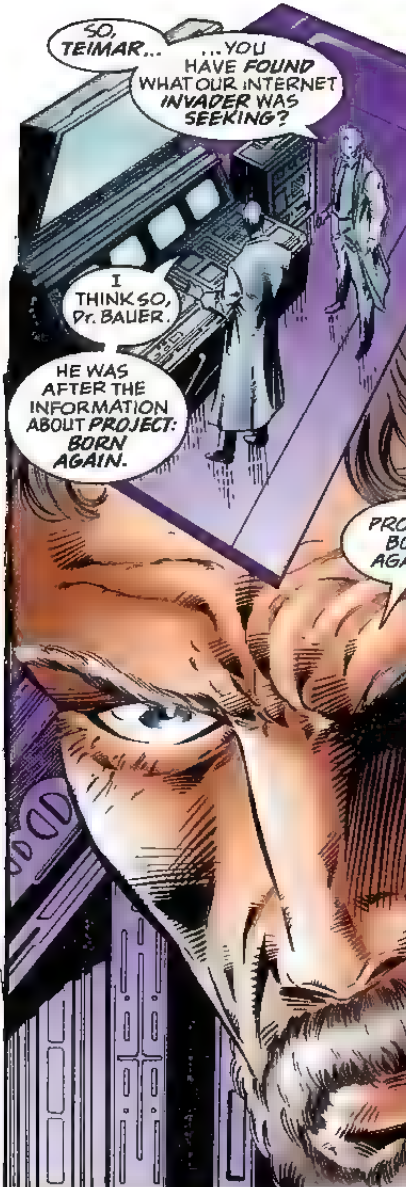
I DON'T
KNOW IF YOU STILL
CAN, BUT I NEED
TO REACH...

BUT,
JUST IN
CASE...

ROMAN,
THIS IS
GLORIANA.

YO,
SUPER
PATRIOT!

GLORY
NEEDS YOU, PARDNER!
LEMMIE FILL YOU IN--!



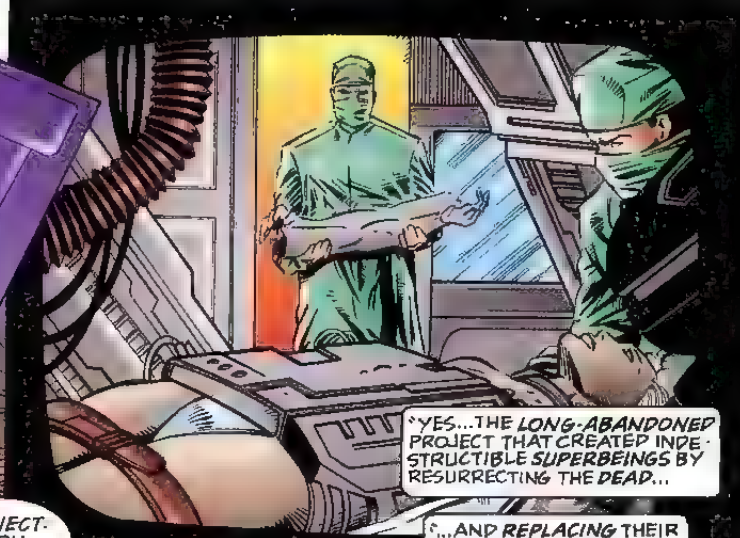
SO, TEIMAR...

...YOU HAVE FOUND WHAT OUR INTERNET INVADER WAS SEEKING?

I THINK SO, Dr. BAUER.

HE WAS AFTER THE INFORMATION ABOUT PROJECT BORN AGAIN.

PROJECT BORN AGAIN...?



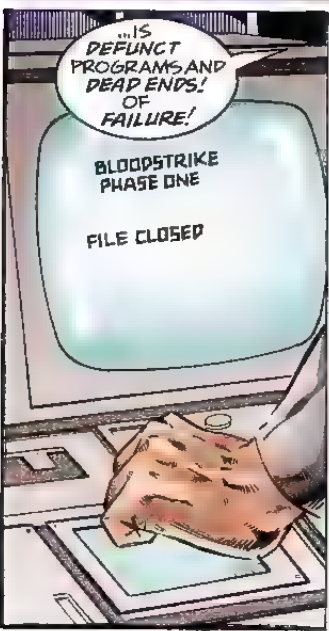
"YES...THE LONG-ABANDONED PROJECT THAT CREATED INDESTRUCTIBLE SUPERBEINGS BY RESURRECTING THE DEAD..."

...AND REPLACING THEIR DEAD AND DAMAGED TISSUE WITH RE-ANIMATED TRANSPLANTS FROM THE RECENTLY DECEASED.



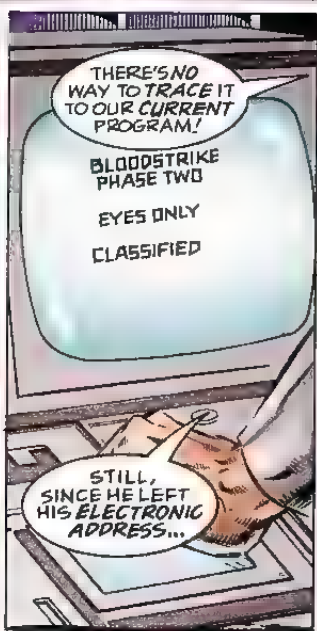
"WHEN TESTS REVEALED CERTAIN... SIDE EFFECTS, THE PROJECT WAS ENDER."

JA, JA-- THEN ALL OUR INTRUDER WILL LEARN OF...



...IS DEFUNCT PROGRAMS AND DEAD ENDS! OF FAILURE!

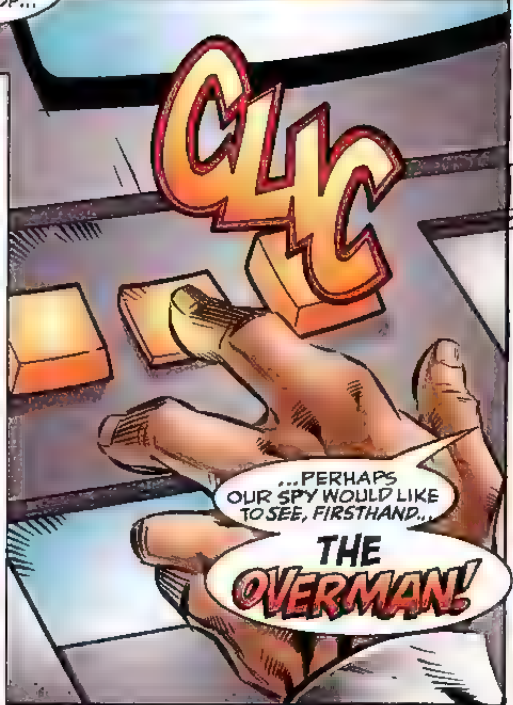
BLOODSTRIKE PHASE ONE
FILE CLOSED



THERE'S NO WAY TO TRACE IT TO OUR CURRENT PROGRAM!

BLOODSTRIKE PHASE TWO
EYES ONLY
CLASSIFIED

STILL, SINCE HE LEFT HIS ELECTRONIC ADDRESS...



CLIC

...PERHAPS OUR SPY WOULD LIKE TO SEE, FIRSTHAND...

THE OVERMAN!

I'M GLAD YOU AGREED TO COME WITH ME, GUNNAR!

WELL... IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO GET AN OLD MAN OUT INTO THE FRESH AIR AND SUNSHINE!

ESPECIALLY NOT WHEN HE CAN HAVE THE ARMS OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ABOUT HIM!

I'LL BELIEVE YOU'RE AN OLD MAN WHEN YOU START TO TALK LIKE--

GLORY!

JOHN ARMSTRONG--!

SUPERPATRIOT--!

GLORY... SHOULD I KNOW THIS MAN?

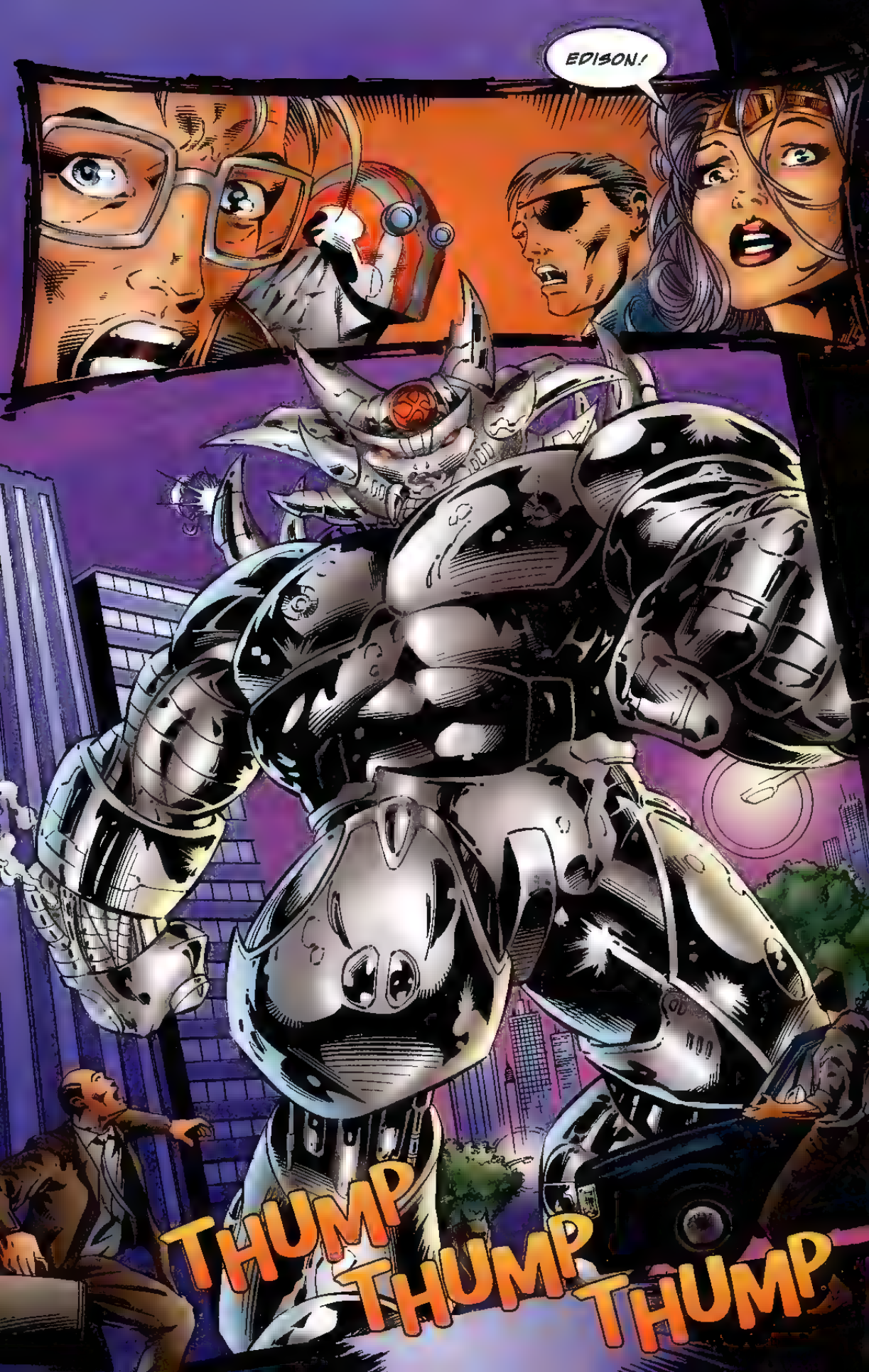
WELL... YOU KNEW HIM WHEN YOU WERE MORE... YOUR-SELF.

THIS IS PROFESSOR GUNNAR WEBER.

AND THIS IS FLANDERS EPSON, WHOM I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT.

GENTLEMEN, IT'S AN...





EDISON!

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

WHAT
IN THE REALM
OF MAN IS
THAT?!!

WHATEVER
IT IS, IT SURE
DOESN'T LOOK
FRIENDLY!

FRIENDLY?!
OF COURSE IT ISN'T
FRIENDLY!

DO YOU NOT
KNOW WAR AND
DESTRUCTION WHEN
IT LOOKS YOU IN
THE FACE?

SO,
YOU SEE THEM,
TEIMAR?

MY OLD
ENEMIES, PLAGUING
ME ANEW...

I'M
TARGETING THEM
NOW, DR. BAUER.

FWOOOSH!!!

CHUNK BOOMM

EDISON!

MOVE!

BUT,
GLORY! WHAT
ABOUT--

"SUPER PATRIOT?"

WAK

POW!



GLORY,
THERE ARE ASPECTS
OF THIS ROBOT'S
CONSTRUCTION...

...ELEMENTS
OF IT'S DESIGN
I CAN...!

I
WANT
TO--

LISTEN.
THERE'S A REINFORCED
SHELTER IN THIS
CELLAR.

I'M CLOSING THE DOOR IN
FIVE SECONDS, AND YOU'RE
BOTH GOING TO BE INSIDE
WHEN I DO.

BUT--

THIS ISN'T A
DISCUSSION. I
WANT YOU SAFE!

MORTALS.

KLANK!

ARROGANT
HUNK OF TIN!

LET'S
SEE HOW YOU
LIKE THIS!

THOK!

WHOOOSH!

GLORY?!

THINK YOU COULD USE A HAND?

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR

THONG!

CRASHHHH

[illegible]

GLORY?!

THINK YOU COULD USE A HAND?

RRRRRRRRRRRRR

THONG!

CRASHHHH

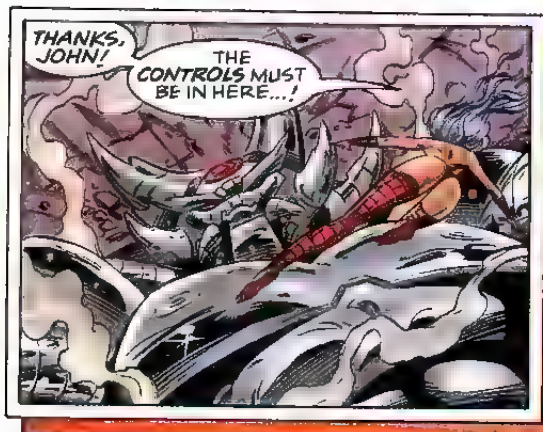
GLORY?!

THINK YOU COULD USE A HAND?

RRRRRRRRRRRRR

THONG!

CRASHHHH



THANKS, JOHN!

THE CONTROLS MUST BE IN HERE...!



I WANT TO KNOW WHO SENT THIS THING... WHO'S BEEN REANIMATING THE DEAD..

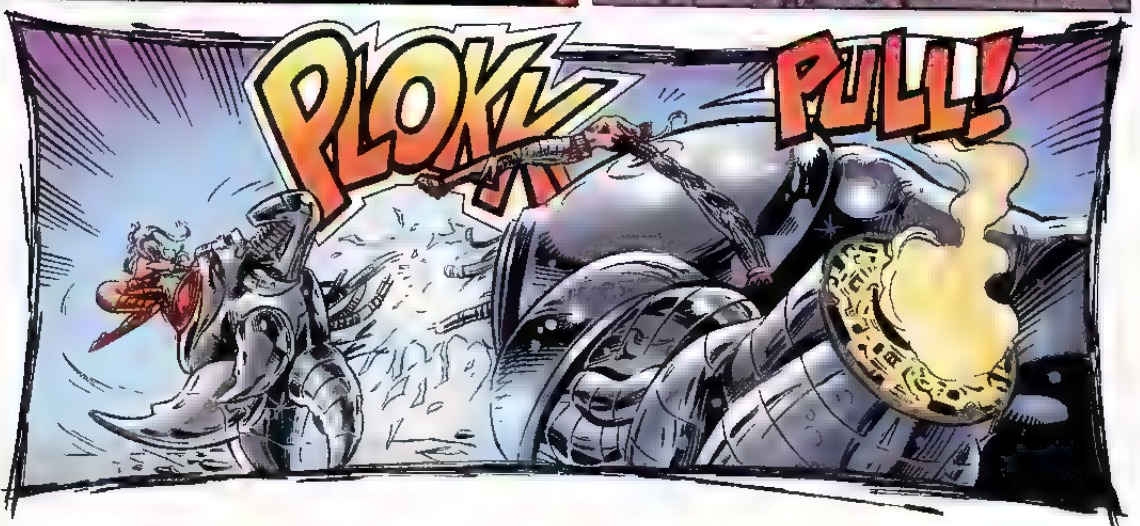


ALLOW ME, GLORY!

TUMP

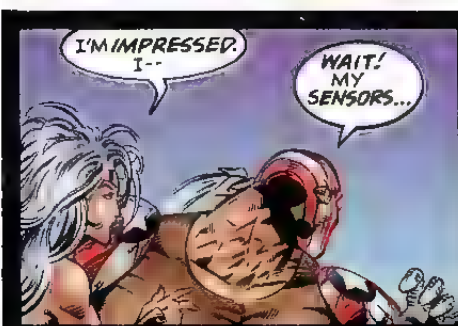


ONE, TWO, THREE-



PLOK!

PULL!



I'M IMPRESSED.
I--

WAIT!
MY
SENSORS...



...ARE PICKING UP
SOMETHING HUMAN
EARS CAN'T HEAR!

A
DESTRUCT
CODE!

RUN!



KRAKA

BOOM!



JOHN, IF
YOU HADN'T HEARD
THAT... WE'D HAVE...
THANK YOU.

NOT A
PROBLEM,
GLORIANA...



...BUT NOW
WE'LL NEVER KNOW
WHO SENT THIS
THING AFTER YOU.

I ACTUALLY
DON'T THINK IT WAS
AFTER ME, JOHN...

...BUT
SOMETHING DR. WEBER
SAID EARLIER GIVES ME
HOPE THAT WE'LL STILL
BE ABLE TO FIND
THE CULPRIT.

IT JUST
MAY TAKE A
LITTLE
TIME.

**DEFINITELY
NOT THE END!**



GLORY

BABEWATCH!



MIKE DEODATO JR.

GLORY

WRITER

JO DUFFY

ART

MIKE DEODATO, JR.
WITH CARLOS MOTA
& EMIR RIBEIRO

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image

EXTREME COLOR IS

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KENDRA COLLE • ARON RUBEN

ROBERT BONTUYAN • DREW

BILL SIMPSON • BRETT EVANS

ANDY TROY

BABEWATCH

PART II

IT'S A DREAM.
IT MUST BE...

GLORY, HEIRESS TO
THE THRONE OF THE
ISLE OF PARADISE...

...PRINCESS OF THE
WARRIOR SISTER-
HOOD OF AMAZONIANS,
BEATEN.

IT MUST BE A
DREAM. IT HAS
TO BE...

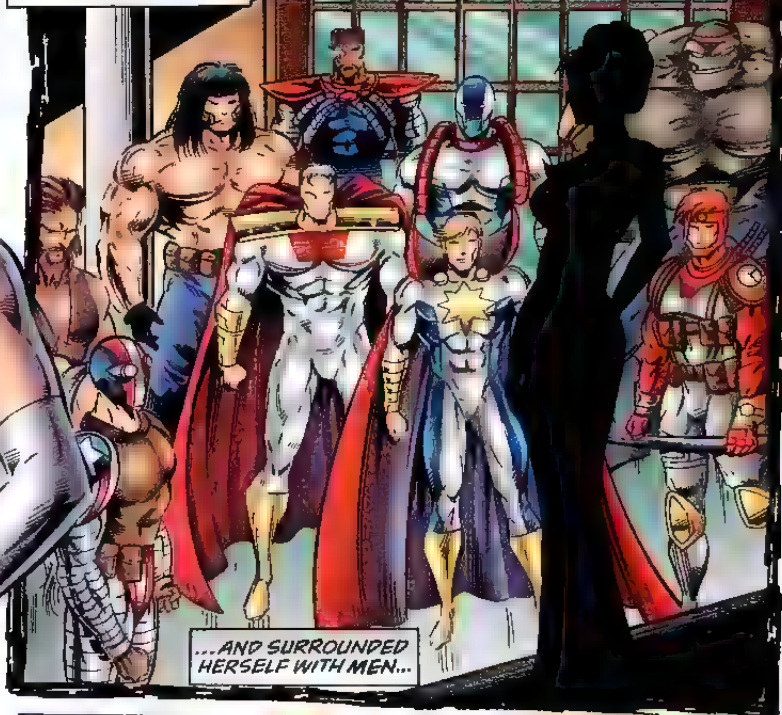
THIS TALE CONTINUES
FROM YOUNGBLOOD #3.

-E.S.

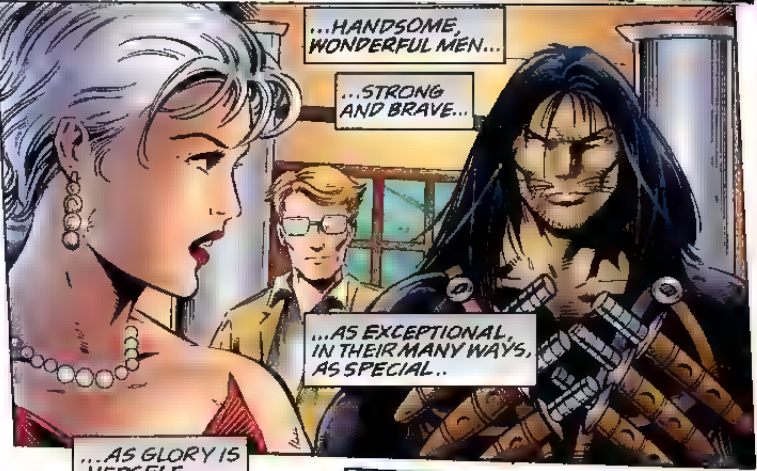
...AS SO MUCH
OF HER LIFE
HAS SEEMED...

...SINCE SHE
LEFT THE
DEMONS OF
HER FATHER'S
WORLD...

...AND THE WARRIORS
OF HER MOTHER'S...



...AND SURROUNDED
HERSELF WITH MEN...

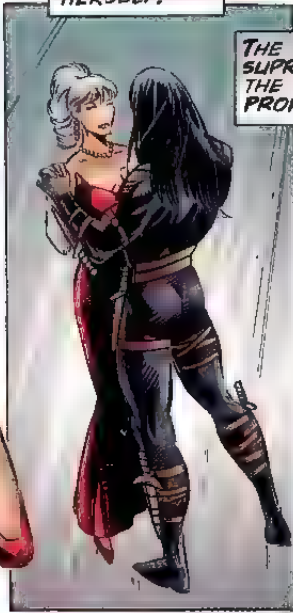


...HANDSOME,
WONDERFUL MEN...

...STRONG
AND BRAVE...

...AS EXCEPTIONAL,
IN THEIR MANY WAYS,
AS SPECIAL...

...AS GLORY IS
HERSELF.



THE SUPREMES,
THE PROPHETS...



...THE
YOUNGBLOODS...

THE RELATIVES...

...THE
FRIENDS...

SO WONDERFUL...
LIKE A DREAM...

UNTIL, INEVITABLY,
COMES THE ENVY...

...AND THE
ENMITY...

...THE
POWER...

DIABOLIQUE!

THE SPELL, CHANGING
WHAT HAS MADE HER
LIFE MOST PLEASANT...

...CHANGING
THE MEN, HER
MEN...

...INTO WOMEN...

LEAVING GLORY
AS SHE WAS FOR
ALL THOSE EARLY
YEARS OF HER
LIFE...

...THOSE
CENTURIES...

GLORY?

KOFF KOFF

COME ON, GIRLFRIEND.

Oh--

GLORY?

KOFF KOFF

COME ON, GIRLFRIEND.

Oh--



CALM DOWN, GLORY. WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU.

VOGUE'S RIGHT. SORRY ABOUT THE DELUGE.

I JUST COULDN'T THINK OF A FASTER WAY TO BRING YOU AROUND.

NO. NO. THANK YOU, VOGUE... AND...

...RIPTIDE, RIGHT?



I'M STILL A LITTLE OUT OF IT. I WAS HAVING A NIGHTMARE, OR...OR SOMETHING...

WHEN I WOKE UP AND SAW NOTHING BUT WOMEN, I GUESS I THOUGHT I WAS STILL...



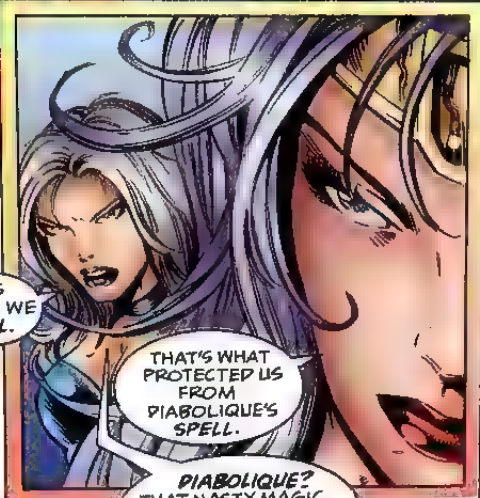
IS SHE AWAKE?

YAHH!



OH, SORRY. I THOUGHT YOU WERE A FRIEND OF MINE. I MEAN, HE'S NOT REALLY FEMALE, BUT RIGHT NOW HE LOOKS LIKE...

I AM CALLED MASAPA AND I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A WOMAN.

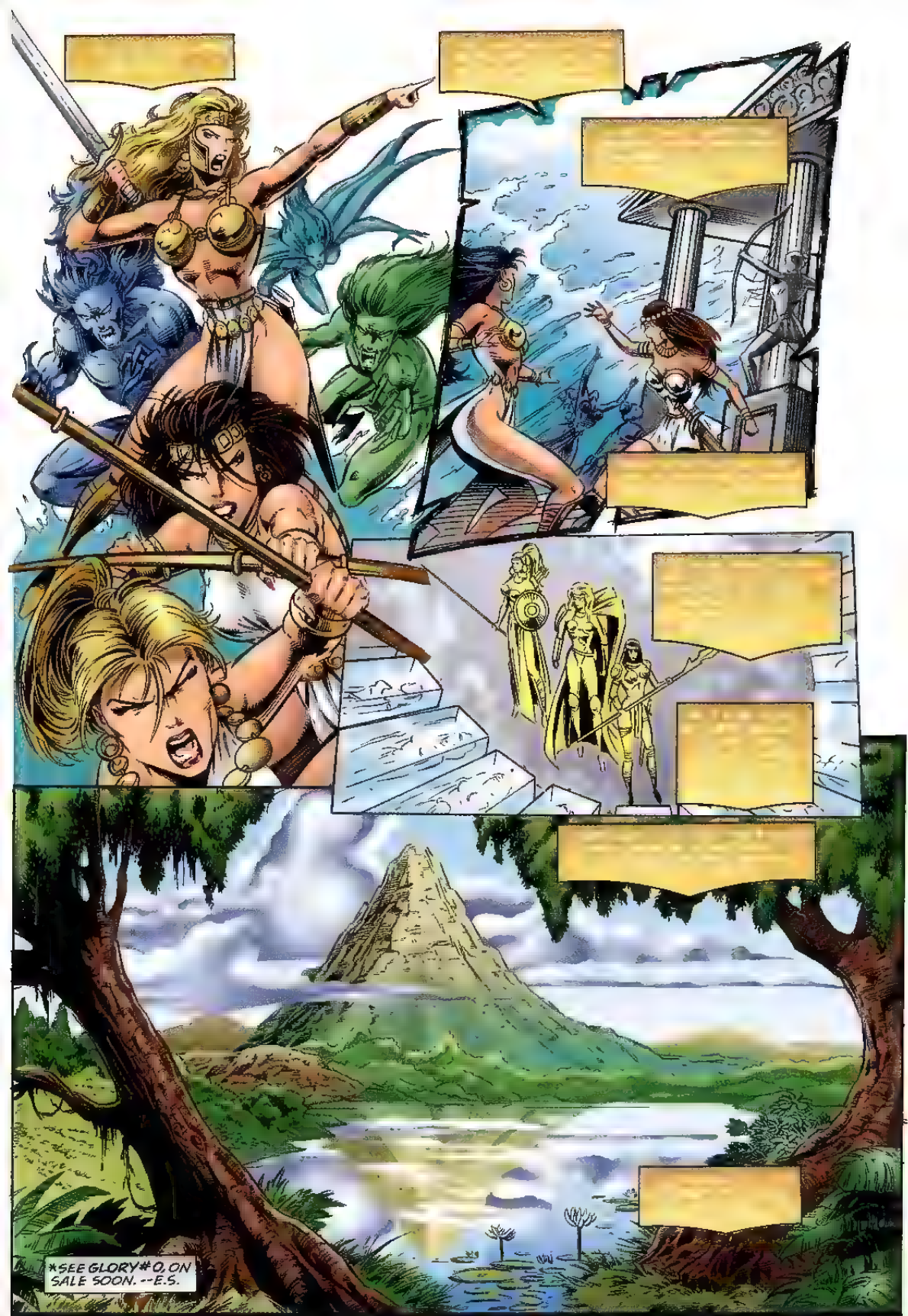


AS HAVE WE ALL.

THAT'S WHAT PROTECTED US FROM DIABOLIQUE'S SPELL.

DIABOLIQUE? THAT NASTY MAGIC DIVA? WHAT'S HER DAMAGE, ANYWAY?





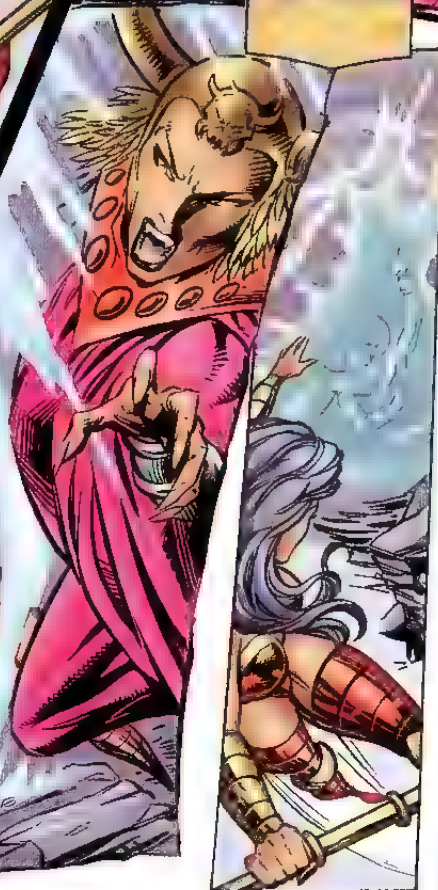
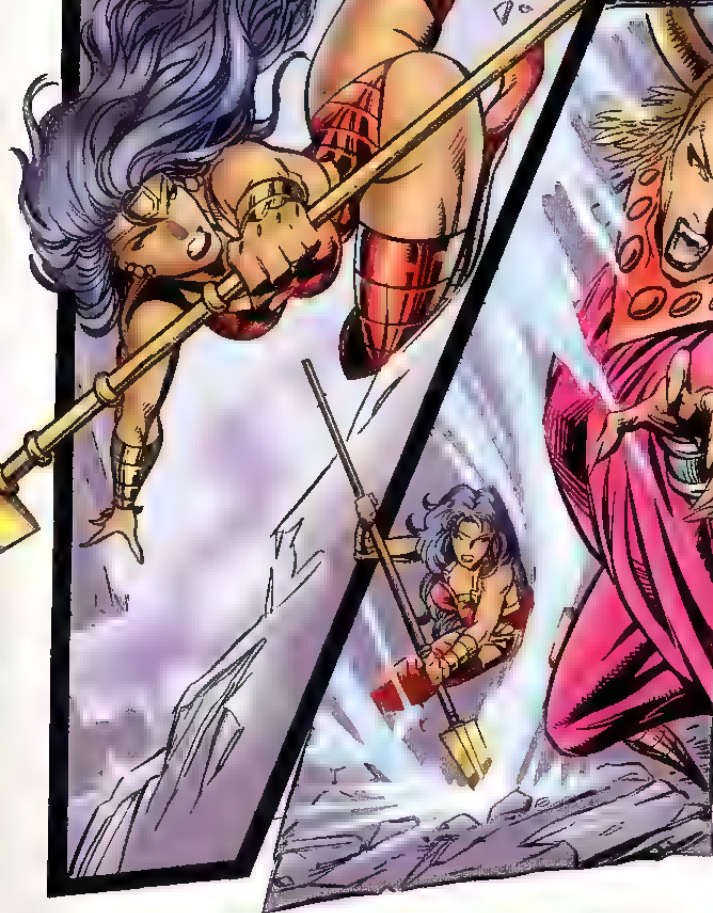
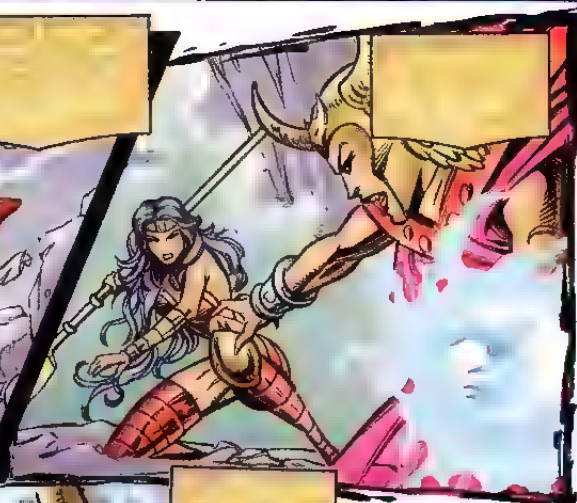
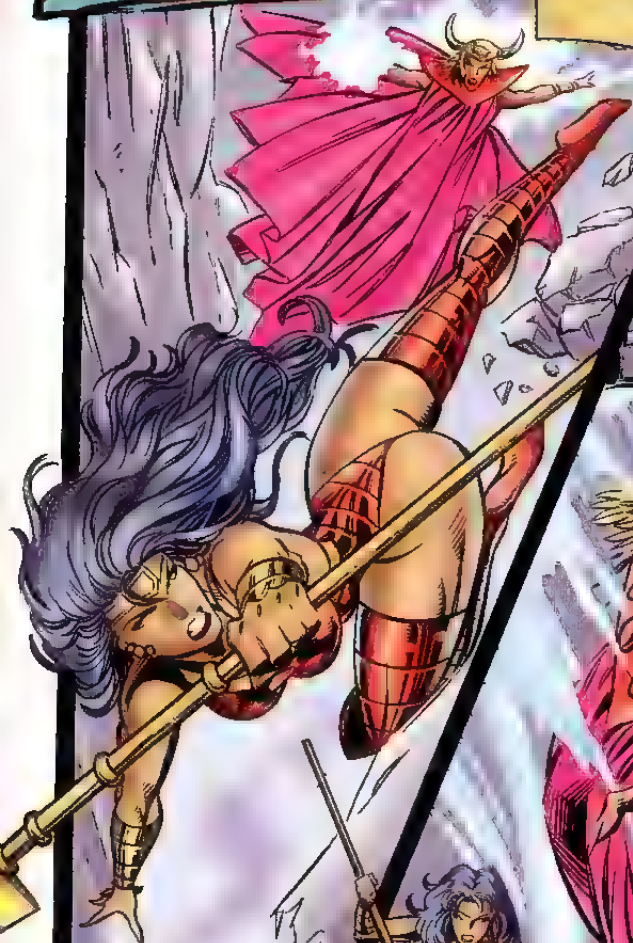
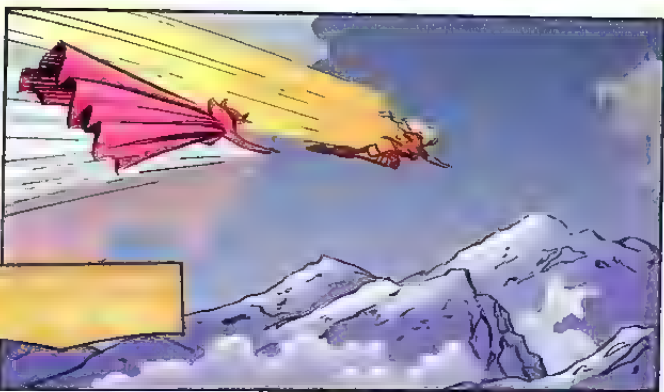
*SEE GLORY#0, ON
SALE SOON. --E.S.



SOON, MY
LOYAL FOLLOWERS,
SOON.

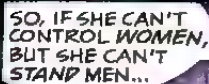
ONCE YOU
HAVE DEFEATED
DEMETER'S MINIONS
AND THEIR
SLUMBERING COMRADES
ARE DESTROYED...

...THIS PLACE AND
ALL THE POWER IT
HOLDS WILL BE
MINE!

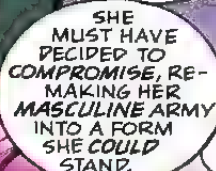




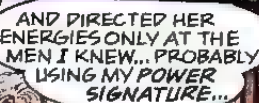
OBVIOUSLY,
THAT IS NO LONGER
THE CASE.



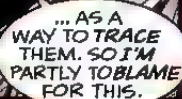
SO, IF SHE CAN'T
CONTROL WOMEN,
BUT SHE CAN'T
STAND MEN...



SHE
MUST HAVE
DECIDED TO
COMPROMISE, RE-
MAKING HER
MASCULINE ARMY
INTO A FORM
SHE COULD
STAND.



AND DIRECTED HER
ENERGIES ONLY AT THE
MEN I KNEW... PROBABLY
USING MY POWER
SIGNATURE...



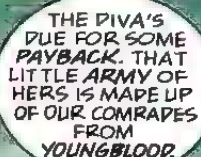
... AS A
WAY TO TRACE
THEM. SO I'M
PARTLY TOBLAME
FOR THIS.



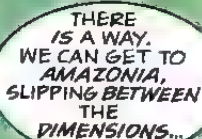
I
COULD
KILL
HER.



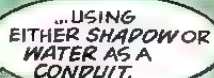
AND WE COULD
HELP.



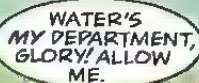
THE DIVA'S
DUE FOR SOME
PAYBACK. THAT
LITTLE ARMY OF
HERS IS MADE UP
OF OUR COMRADES
FROM
YOUNGBLOOD.



THERE
IS A WAY.
WE CAN GET TO
AMAZONIA,
SLIPPING BETWEEN
THE
DIMENSIONS...



...USING
EITHER SHADOW OR
WATER AS A
CONDUIT.



WATER'S
MY DEPARTMENT,
GLORY! ALLOW
ME.



RIGHT.

IT TAKES BUT AN INSTANT,
MOVING WITHOUT TIME,
BEYOND SPACE--!



BEHOLD!

THE STRONGHOLD
WHERE DEMETER
WILL MAKE HER
LAST STAND.



PULL IT DOWN AROUND HER EARS!

THAT WOULD BE A BIT PREMATURE, WITCH!

WHO DARES...?

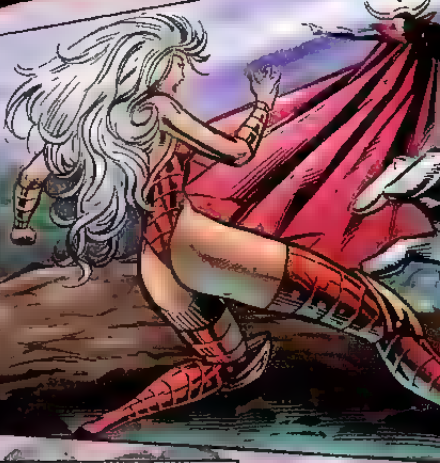
LAY OFF THE AMAZONS...

...TILL YOU'VE FINISHED YOUR BUSINESS WITH US!

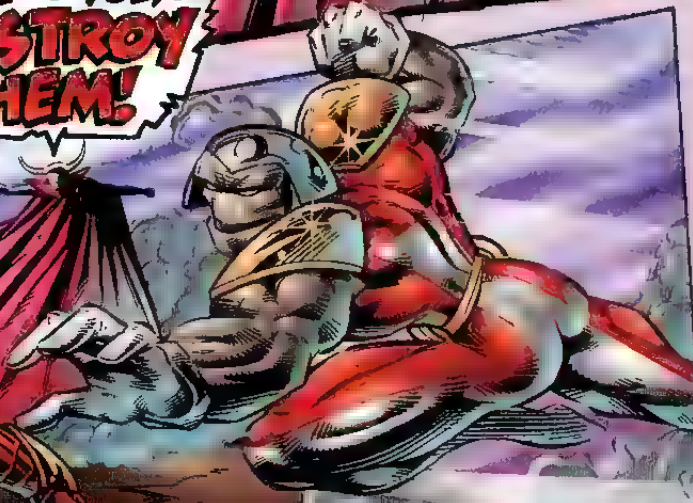


DID YOUR FIRST
HUMILIATION AT MY
HANDS TEACH YOU
NOTHING?

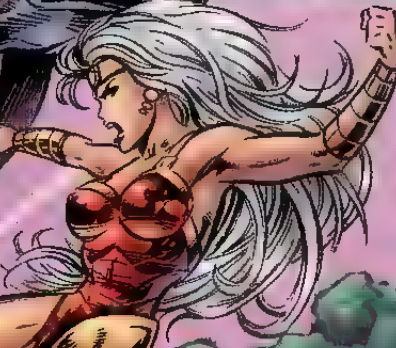
ALL OF YOU,
**DESTROY
THEM!**



THOMAS McCALL, A.K.A.
BADROCK, IS ONE OF THE
STRONGEST BEINGS ALIVE.
A TEENAGER IN A MIGHTY
STONE BODY...

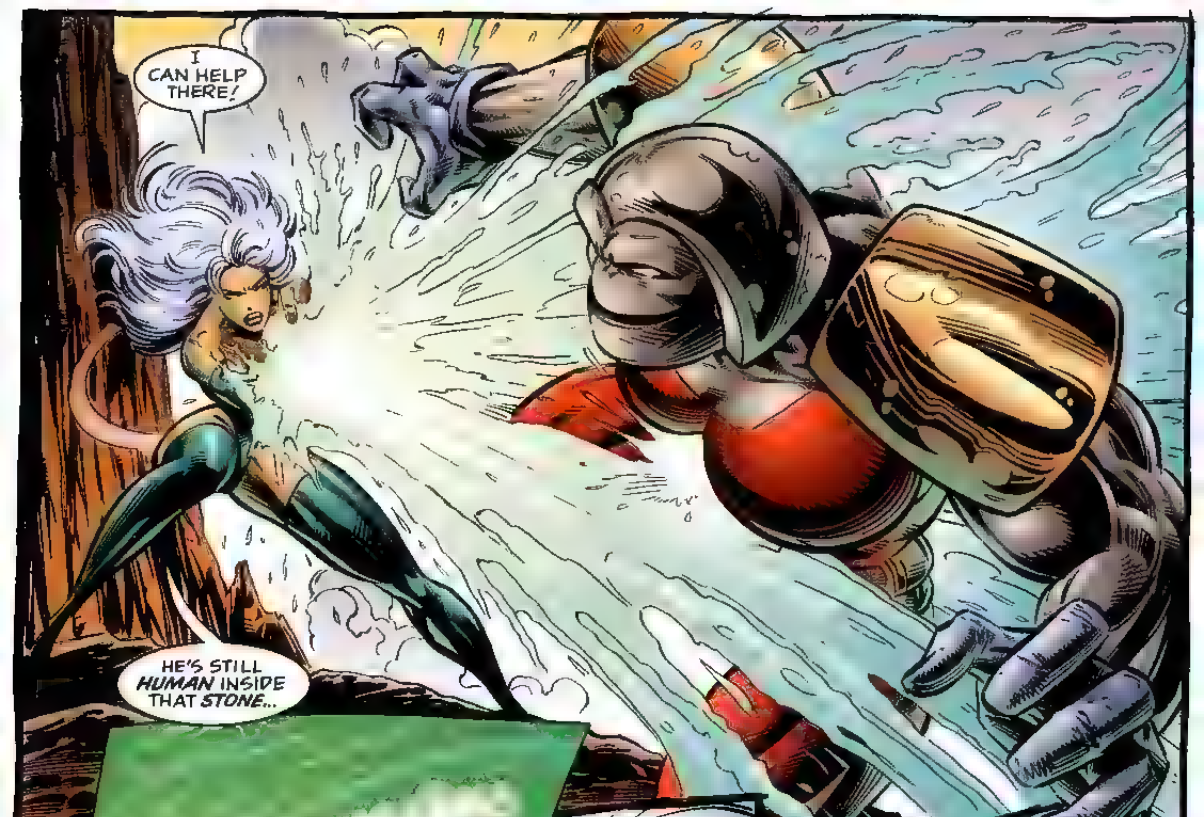


UH-UH,
BADROCK. I
LEARNED MY
LESSON
LAST TIME!



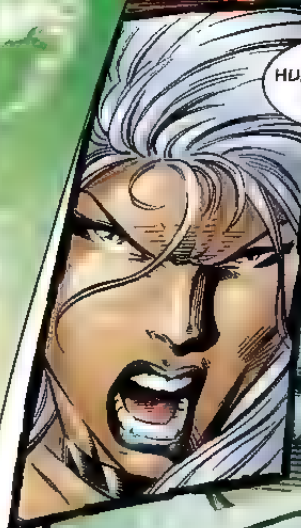
MAN OR
WOMAN, THERE'S
NO WAY YOU'RE
GETTING THOSE
ROCKY PAWS
ON ME
AGAIN!





I
CAN HELP
THERE!

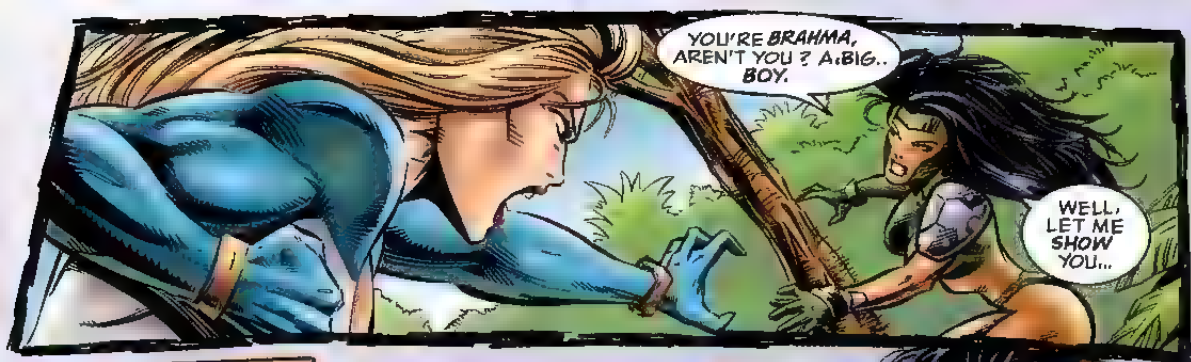
HE'S STILL
HUMAN INSIDE
THAT STONE...



...AND
HUMANS NEED
AIR TO
BREATHE!

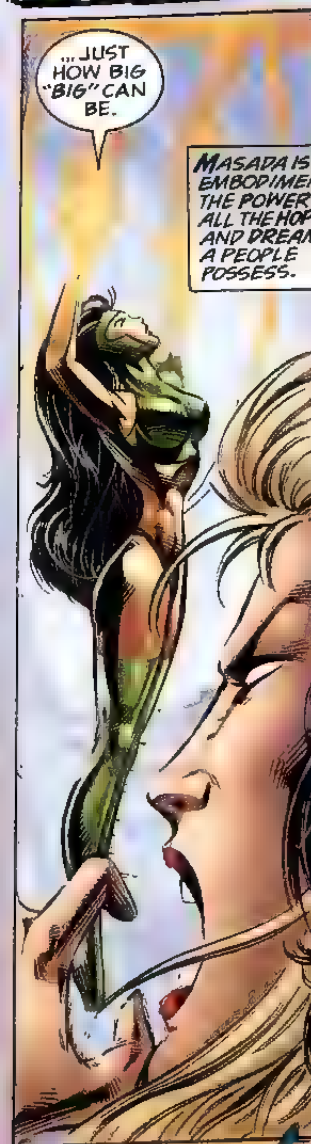
GLUB!





YOU'RE BRAHMA,
AREN'T YOU? A BIG...
BOY.

WELL,
LET ME
SHOW
YOU...



...JUST
HOW BIG
"BIG" CAN
BE.

MASADA IS THE
EMBODIMENT OF
THE POWER THAT
ALL THE HOPES
AND DREAMS OF
A PEOPLE
POSSESS.



IN TIMES OF NEED, SHE
CALLS UPON THE SPIRITS
OF ALL THOSE WHO'VE
DIED IN DEFENSE OF
THEIR JEWISH FAITH...

...AND NO MAN
ALIVE STANDS A
PRAYER AGAINST
THAT.





SOME OF DIABOLIQUE'S
ARMY ARE HAMPERED,
NOT MERELY BY HER
SPELL...

... BUT BY THE
INTERACTIONS OF THE
TRANSFORMATION
UPON BODIES...

... THAT WERE NO
LONGER FULLY
HUMAN TO BEGIN
WITH.

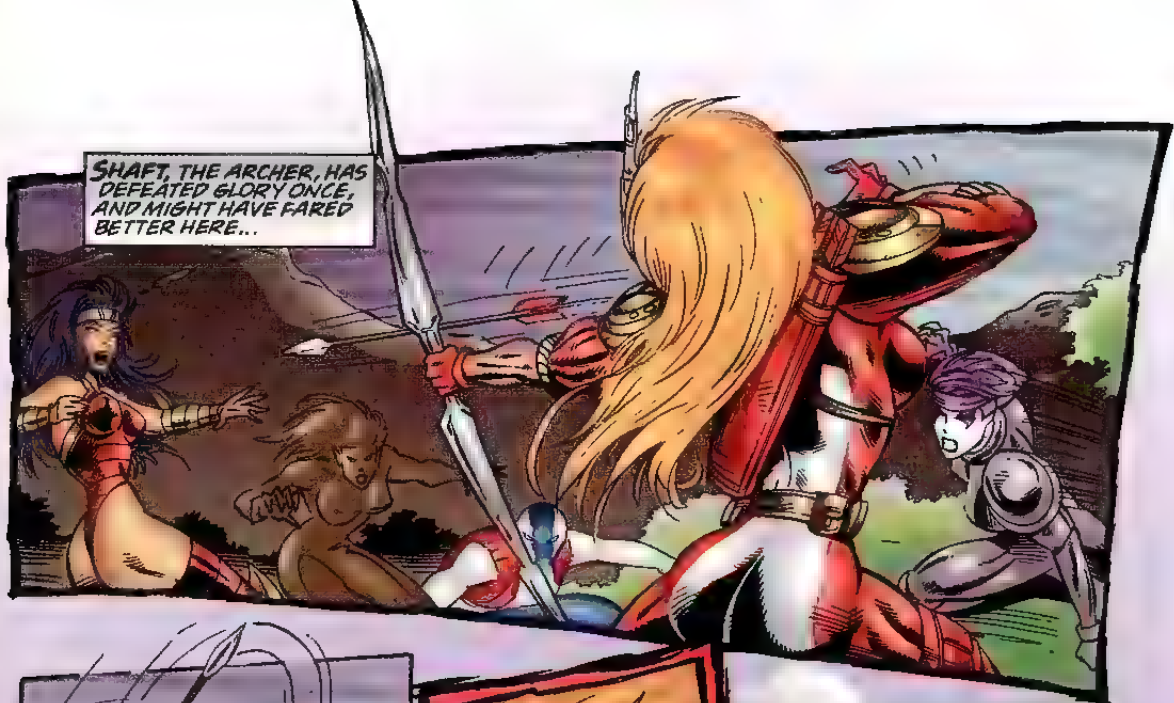
DIE HARD,
THE
CYBORG...

SENTINEL,
POWERED BY A
ROBOTIC EXO-
SKELETON...

... AND THE REANIMATED,
UNDEAD BATTLESTONE...

... ARE ALL CRUELLY
QUICK TO FALL.

SHAFT, THE ARCHER, HAS
DEFEATED GLORY ONCE,
AND MIGHT HAVE FARED
BETTER HERE...



...WERE IT NOT FOR
THE UNMATCHED
PROWESS OF VOGUE!



**NO
TROLL!**

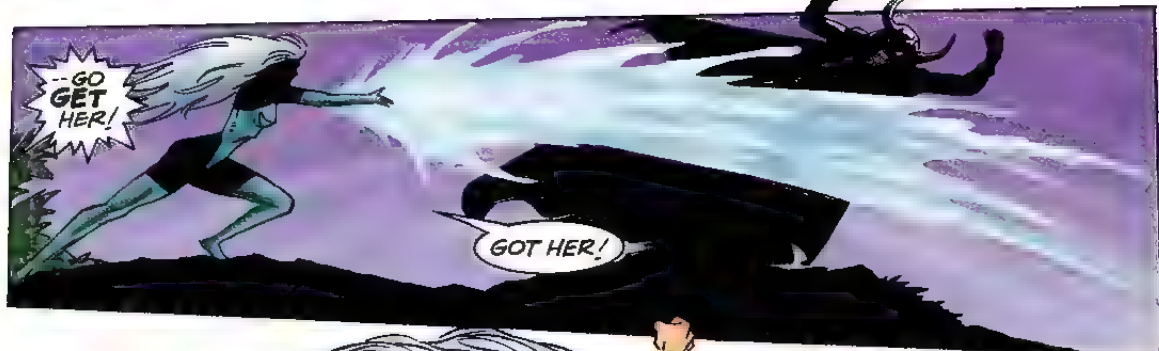
THERE'S TOO
MUCH AT STAKE
HERE! AND THIS
TIME I'M
PREPARED!

I CAN'T
LET ANY OF YOU
DEFEAT ME
AGAIN!

NOT
YOU...NOT
COUGAR!

RIPTIDE!
THEY'LL KEEP
THIS UP AS
LONG AS THEIR
MINDS ARE
IN THRALL.

I TOLD
YOU WHAT
DIABOLIQUE'S
WEAKNESS
IS--



WELL
DONE, PRINCESS
GLORIANA!

WHEN YOU LEFT
TO LIVE IN THE WORLD
OF MEN, I THOUGHT OUR
SISTERHOOD HAD
LOST ITS GREATEST
CHAMPION--

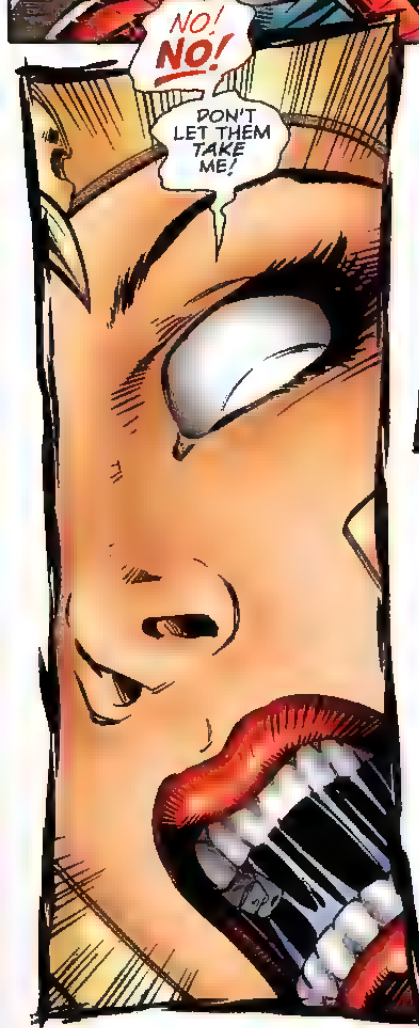
...BUT YOU
AND YOUR
COMPANIONS HAVE
DEFENDED US
NOBLY TODAY.



IS THIS WHAT THEY CALL
"FEMALE TROUBLES"?

I'M NEVER GONNA
WATCH THE PLAYBOY
CHANNEL AGAIN!

MOTHER!





WHOA KAY.
THAT WAS
INTERESTING.

HONORED
GUESTS, FORGIVE
WHAT MUST SEEM
LIKE INGRATI-
TITUDE...

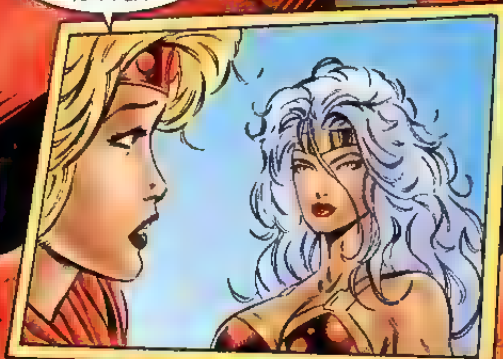
...BUT I
CAN OFFER NO
EXPLANATION FOR
WHAT HAS JUST
OCCURRED.

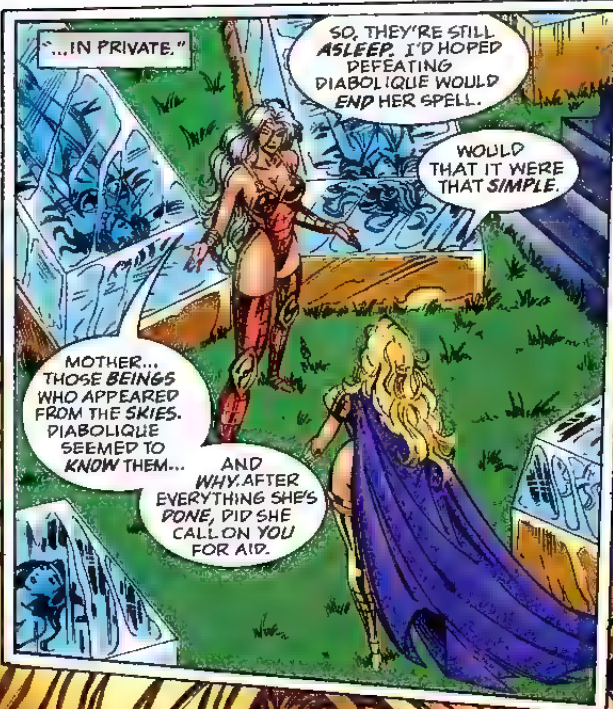
I AM,
HOWEVER, A
QUEEN WHO DOES
NOT FORGET. IF
YOU OF YOUNGBLOOD
EVER HAVE
NEED...

...THEN
MANY OR FEW,
THE AMAZONIANS OF
PARADISE WILL
COME.

HEY,
WE'LL REMEMBER
THAT!

GLORIANA,
ONCE YOU'VE SEEN
YOUR FRIENDS HOME,
I WOULD SPEAK
TO YOU...





"...IN PRIVATE."

SO, THEY'RE STILL ASLEEP. I'D HOPED DEFEATING DIABOLIQUE WOULD END HER SPELL..

WOULD THAT IT WERE THAT SIMPLE.

MOTHER... THOSE BEINGS WHO APPEARED FROM THE SKIES. DIABOLIQUE SEEMED TO KNOW THEM...

AND WHY. AFTER EVERYTHING SHE'S DONE, DID SHE CALL ON YOU FOR AID.



THE ONES YOU SAW WERE OF THE FIRST PANTHEON. THOUGH WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN, AND WHY THEY'VE RETURNED...

...IS A MYSTERY. AND A MATTER OF GRAVE CONCERN.



THE ENCHANTRESS CALLED OUT TO ME FROM HABIT, BORN IN OUR CHILDHOOD.

YOU SEE, GLORIANA, DIABOLIQUE IS YOUR AUNT... MY SISTER...

MY TWIN SISTER.

AND THE REVELATIONS DON'T END THERE, FRANTIC ONES! BE BACK HERE IN THIRTY SHORT ONES AS GLORY AND THE REST OF THE EXTREME UNIVERSE GO UP AGAINST THE ENEMY KNOWN AS THE KEEP... AND LEARN MUCH ABOUT THEMSELVES... IN:
"EXTREME DESTROYER"!

EXTREME DESTROYER

PART 5 OF 9

GLORY



image

9

\$2.50
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CANADA

ROGER
CRUZ 96

EXTREME GLORY DESTROYER PART V OF IX GLORY TM

STORY
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GLORY CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

STORY SO FAR

In a single day and night, the Keep have secured complete control over the earth and have begun to gather many of its heroes, including members of the New Men and Youngblood.

The remaining heroes have banded together to see if there is some way their combined might can avert this world shattering force. Aided by the New Man and Machineye, the heroes have infiltrated the Keep armada in hopes of destroying the menace from within.

In the midst of their planning, however, it is discovered that the Nurtene menace Quantum has disappeared from his maximum security prison. Meanwhile, a strike force hand-picked by the New Man has invaded the Keep's mother ship and engaged in combat with the Keep's elite New Guard...

FOR EXTREME STUDIOS
CHERI LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER
R. MATTHEW HACKING
PROMOTIONS & MARKETING
FOR IMAGE COMICS, INC.
LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

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THE VIOLENCE OF TRUTH

PAST.

YOU FOUGHT
BRAVELY, GLORIANA,
FIERCELY YOU DEFEND-
ED OUR AMAZONIAN HOME-
LAND AND THE SLEEPING
SISTERHOOD LIKE A
CHAMPION BORN

AND YOUR
FRIENDS, THEY WHO
CALL THEMSELVES
YOUNGBLOOD, DID
EQUALLY WELL

I'M
IMPRESSED.
AND
GRATEFUL.

I BUT DID
MY **DUTY**, MOTHER.
AND **YOUNGBLOOD**..
THEY HAD NO
CHOICE.

AFTER
DIABOLIQUE MAGI-
CALLY TRANS-
FORMED ALL THE **MEN**
I'VE EVER MET INTO
WOMEN...

.. AND FORCED
YOUNGBLOOD TO
ATTACK OUR **ISLE**
OF
PARADISE...

THEY
WERE AS
COMMITTED TO HER
DEFEAT AS
WE*

DIABOLIQUE...
ETERNAL **NEMESIS**
OF AMAZONIA...YOUR
SISTER.

I COULD
NEVER BRING MY-
SELF TO **ADMIT** THAT,
GLORIANA...UNTIL
NOW

WHEN
DIABOLIQUE BROKE
FREE OF HER CENTURIES
-OLD CONFINEMENT, THOUGH...

...MY
ATTENDANTS
AND I FEARED THE
END OF OUR RACE
WAS AT HAND.

THAT'S WHY
WE MOVED OUR
SPELLBOUND SISTERS,
IN THEIR COFFINS OF
ICE, OUT OF THE UNDER-
GROUND REST
PLACE...

...AND INTO
THE TEMPLE
ITSELF, IN THIS MORE
DEFENSIBLE
CONFIGURATION.

GOOD
STRATEGY.
MOTHER...THOSE
IMMENSE, POWERFUL
BEINGS...THE ONES
WHO CAME
HERE...

...AND
SPIRITED DIABOLIQUE
AWAY...YOU BOTH
KNEW THEM.

WHERE
DID THEY COME
FROM?

THEY ARE THE
FIRST PANTHEON.
AS WE AMAZONIANS
ARE LIKE
GODDESSES.

...THE STUFF
OF LEGENDS IN
THE WORLD OF
MEN...

"...THE PANTHEON
ARE AS GODS AND
LEGENDS TO US.

"LONG AGO, WHEN
THIS WORLD WAS
NEW.

"...A MIGHTY PEOPLE
KNOWN AS THE KEEP
CAME FROM THE STARS...

"...AND BROUGHT A GREAT
GIFT TO A FEW OF THE
EARLIEST HUMANS IN THE
GUISE OF A VIRUS.

"...RANDOM
AND UNPRE-
DICTABLE...

"...THE VIRUS
SPAWNED A SPECIAL
GENETIC FACTOR
THAT GAVE UNIQUE
ABILITIES TO THOSE
POSSESSING IT."



YOU
MEAN THE **NU**
GENE?

YOU'RE
TELLING ME ITS
ORIGIN IS ROOTED
IN **OUTER**
SPACE?

AND THAT
WE **AMAZONIANS**
HAVE ALWAYS
KNOWN?

WELL, I
DIDN'T KNOW IT,
MOTHER. AND I'D
HAVE **LIKED**
TO!

A LOT OF MY
FRIENDS ARE **NU**
GENE POSITIVE--AND
CONFUSED! I COULD
HAVE **HELPED** THEM
UNDERSTAND!

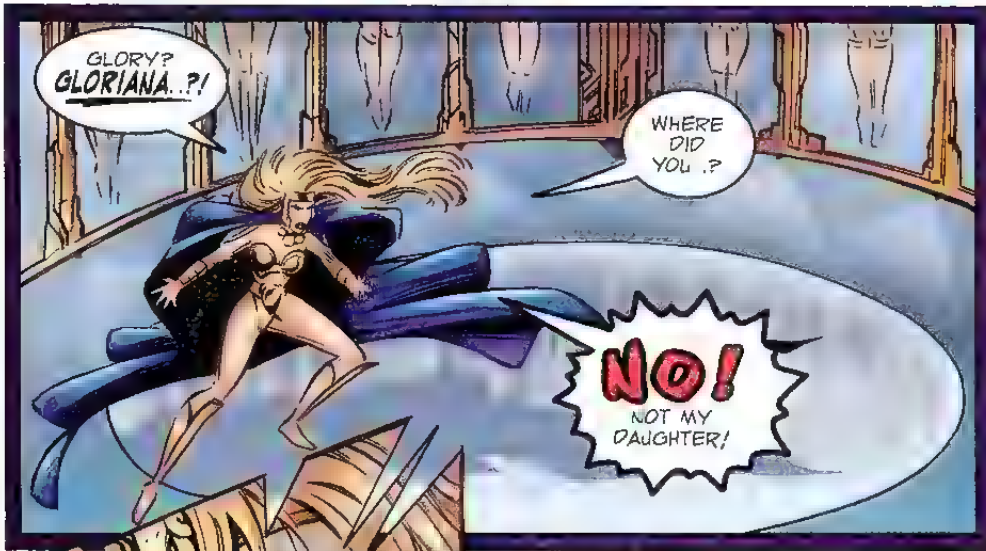
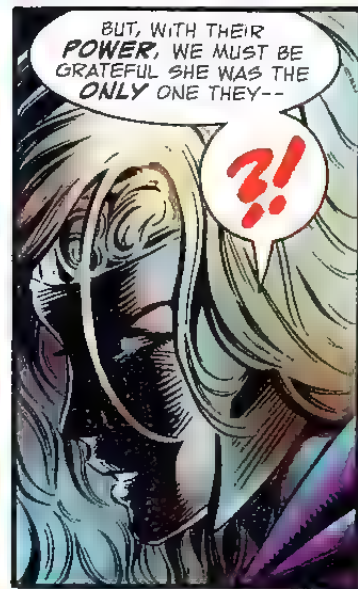
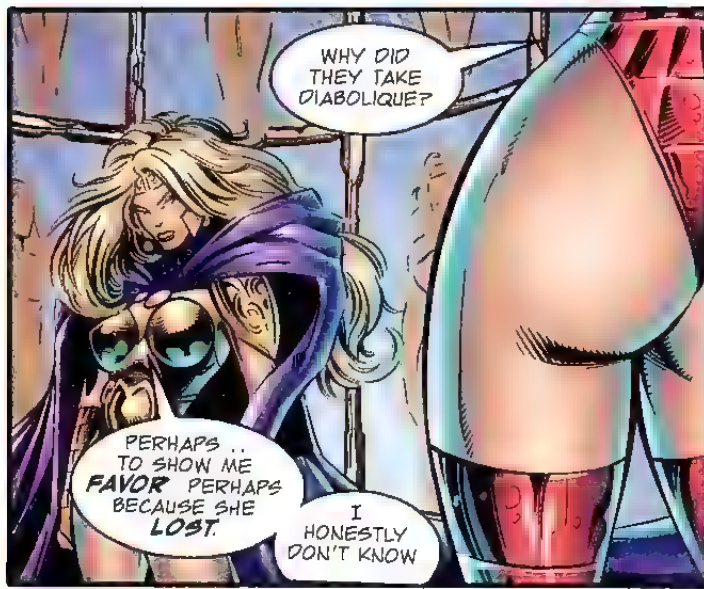
IT IS NOT
FOR **LADY DEMETER**,
IMMORTAL **QUEEN** OF THE
AMAZONIANS, TO OFFER
EXPLANATIONS TO THE
DENIZENS OF **MAN'S**
WORLD.

BUT
NOW, YOU
MUST
KNOW

THE FIRST
AND **GREATEST** OF
THE **NU GENE POSITIVE**
HUMANS WERE THE
PROGENITORS OF
OUR **SISTERHOOD**.

THEY ARE
MIGHTY AND ALOOF,
AND THEY **VANISHED**
FROM OUR SPHERE
MILLENNIA BEFORE
YOUR BIRTH

THAT THEY
HAVE RETURNED **NOW**
FILLS MY HEART WITH
THE **GRAVEST**
CONCERN.



PRESENT

ABOVE EARTH!
CAPTURED--HERDED
INTO PENS LIKE
LIVESTOCK, OR
SLAVES

LIKE
ALL THESE
NU GENE
POSITIVES

MAYBE OUR
ANCESTRAL
PANTHEON
ACTED WHEN
THEY DID
TO **WARN**
US THAT
THE KEEP'S
HARVEST WAS
UPON US

IF MOTHER HADN'T
EXPLAINED, I'D HAVE
NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHAT
WAS HAPPENING.

SOME OF THE HUMANS
HERE I **KNOW**, IF ONLY
FOR THEIR REPUTATIONS
AS **HEROES** OR
CRIMINALS

OTHERS, I KNOW
THROUGH PASSING
MEETINGS WITH
YOUNGBLOOD

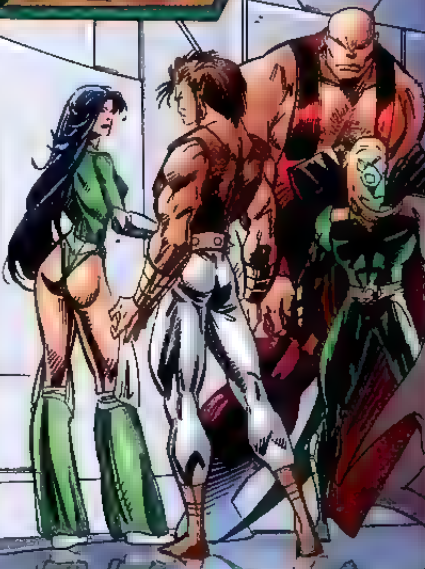
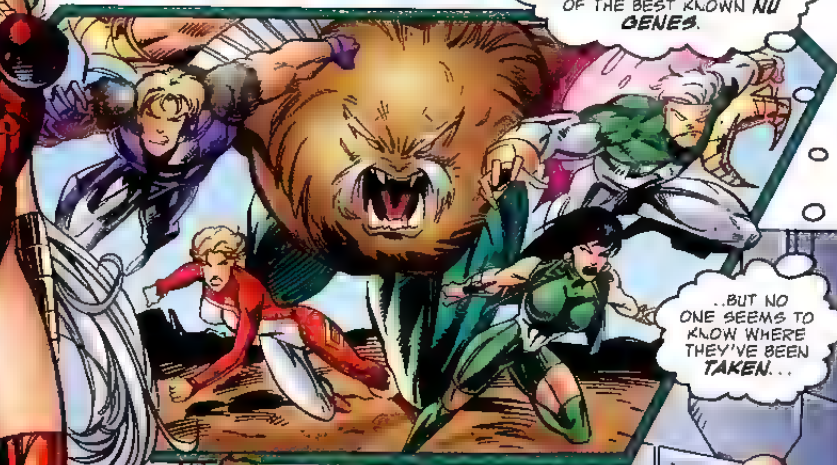
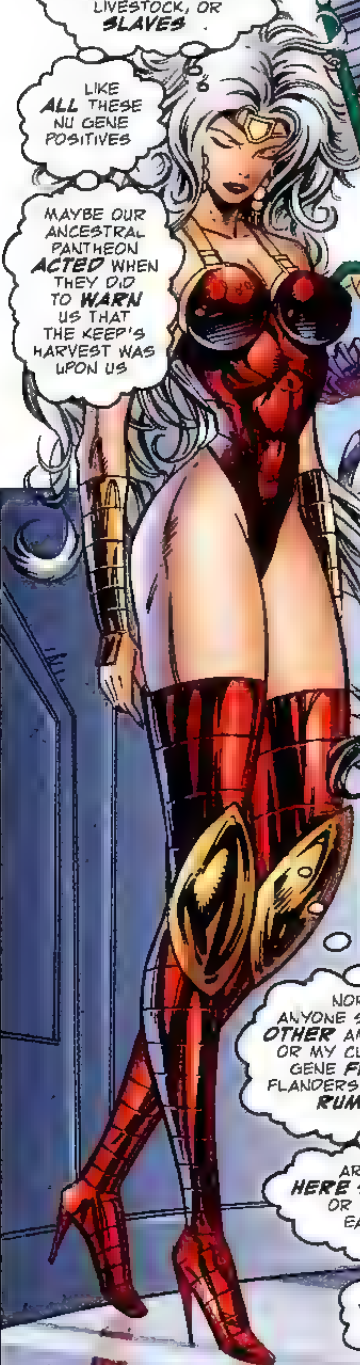
THEY'VE SAID
THE KEEP'S **FIRST** VICTIMS
WERE THE NEWMEN--SOME
OF THE BEST KNOWN **NU**
GENES

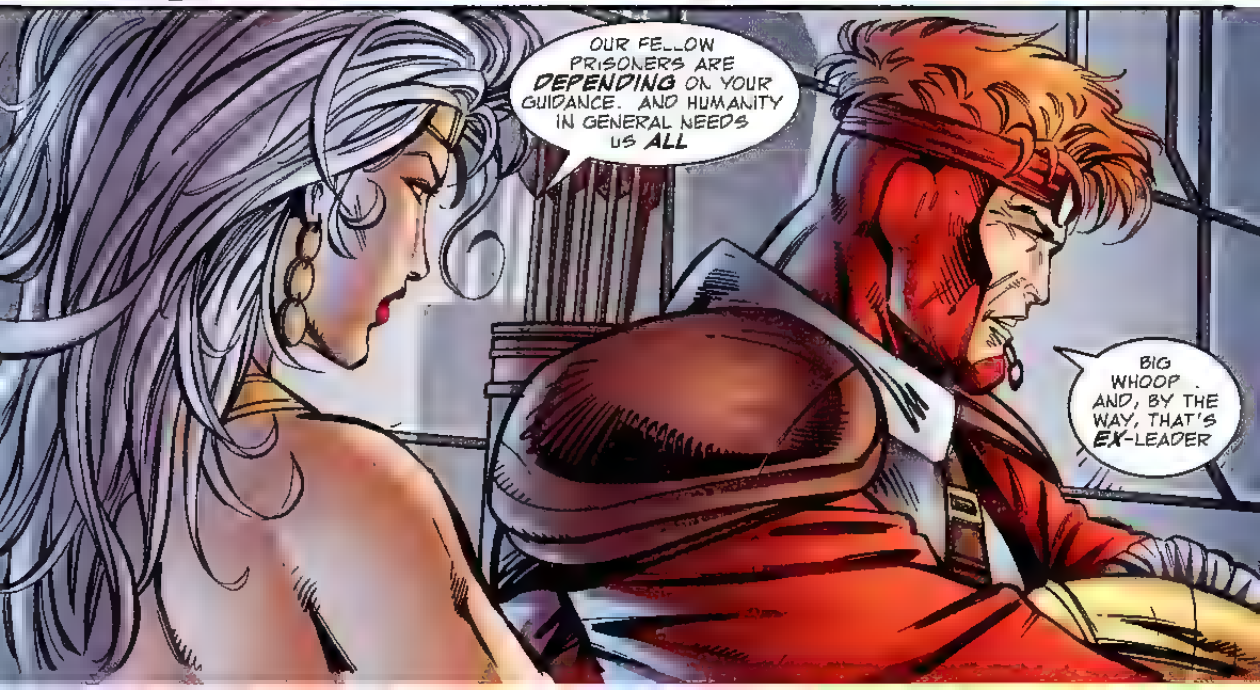
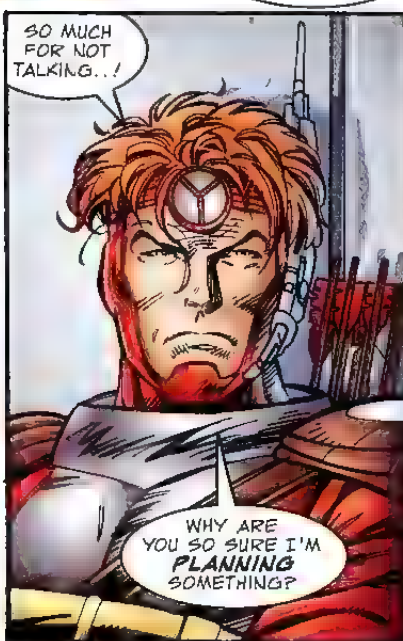
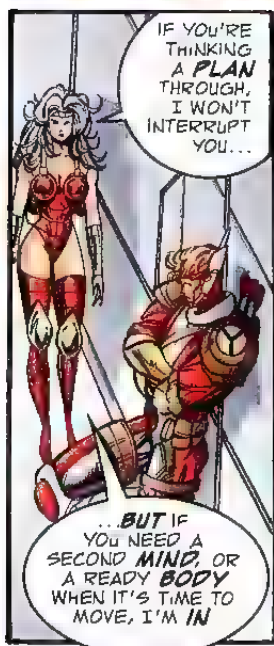
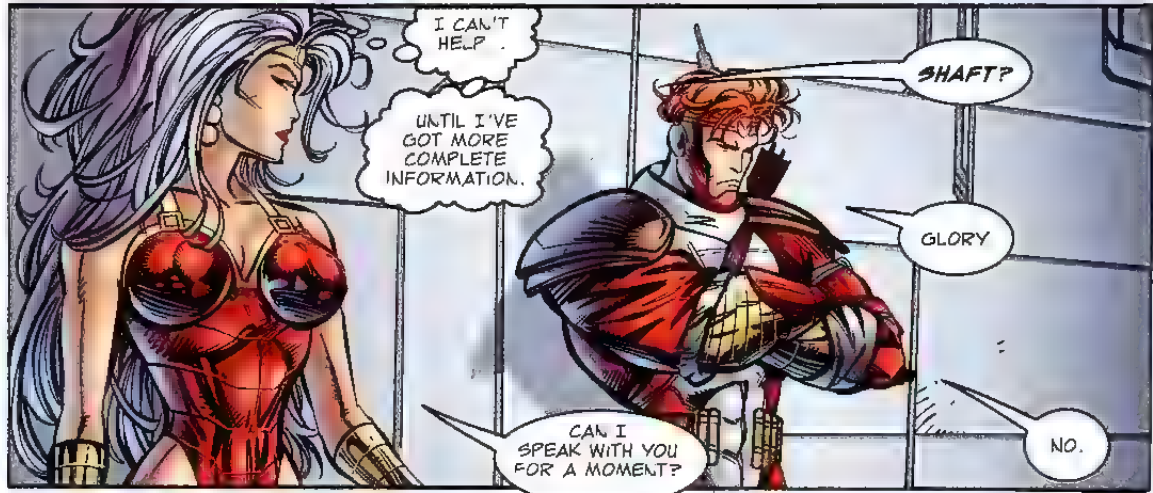
...BUT NO
ONE SEEMS TO
KNOW WHERE
THEY'VE BEEN
TAKEN...

NOR HAS
ANYONE SEEN ANY
OTHER AMAZONIANS
OR MY CLOSEST NU
GENE **FRIEND**,
FLANDERS EDISON--
RUMBLE

ARE THEY
HERE SOMEWHERE,
OR SAFE ON
EARTH

OR, WORSE
YET, STILL ON EARTH,
BUT IN **DANGER**?





NO
MATTER--THIS
IS A BIG WHOOP,
SHAFT!

WE HAVE
TO FIGHT **BACK**
IF WE DON'T,
WHO WILL?

MORE LIKE
WHO **CARES** DON'T
YOU **GET IT?** WE'RE
ALREADY **BEATEN!** AND
AS FAR AS **HUMANITY** GOES
--WE'RE NOT **PART** OF IT
OTHERWISE WE WOULDN'T
BE HERE!

HOW
WOULD YOU
KNOW WHAT I'M
LIKE?

AS IT
TURNS OUT, I
DON'T EVEN KNOW
MYSELF!

SHAFT
THIS **DEFEATISM**
IT'S NOT LIKE
YOU!

SHAFT, I KNOW
THIS IS **UPSETTING**
FOR YOU, BUT I DIDN'T
KNOW ABOUT MY **OWN**
CONNECTION TO THE NU
GENE, EITHER.

...AND, YOU
HAVE TO **ADMIT**,
WE WERE HARDLY
ORDINARY TO BEGIN
WITH. THAT'S WHY WE
WEAR THESE **CLOTHES**
AND **LIVE THE LIVES**
WE DO

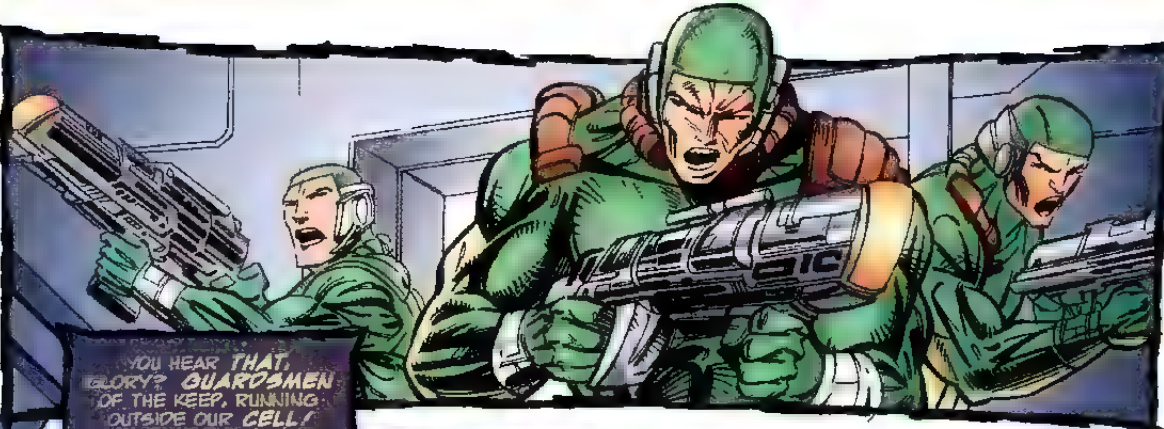
I'VE SEEN
PEOPLE **PENED**
AND TREATED AS
LESS THAN HUMAN
BEFORE, SHAFT. IT'S
MONSTROUS

BUT
QUITTING
WON'T--

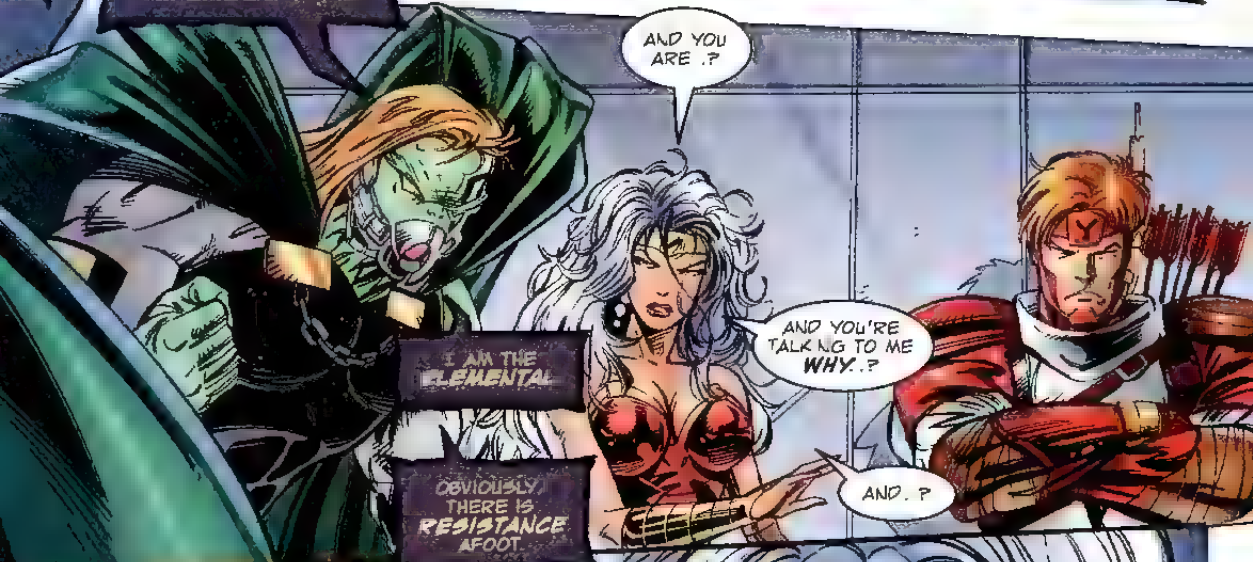
SOME
KIND OF
ALARM..!

BUT
WHAT
IS IT?

VOOT VOOT
VOOT



YOU HEAR THAT, GLORY? GUARDSMEN OF THE KEEP, RUNNING OUTSIDE OUR CELL!



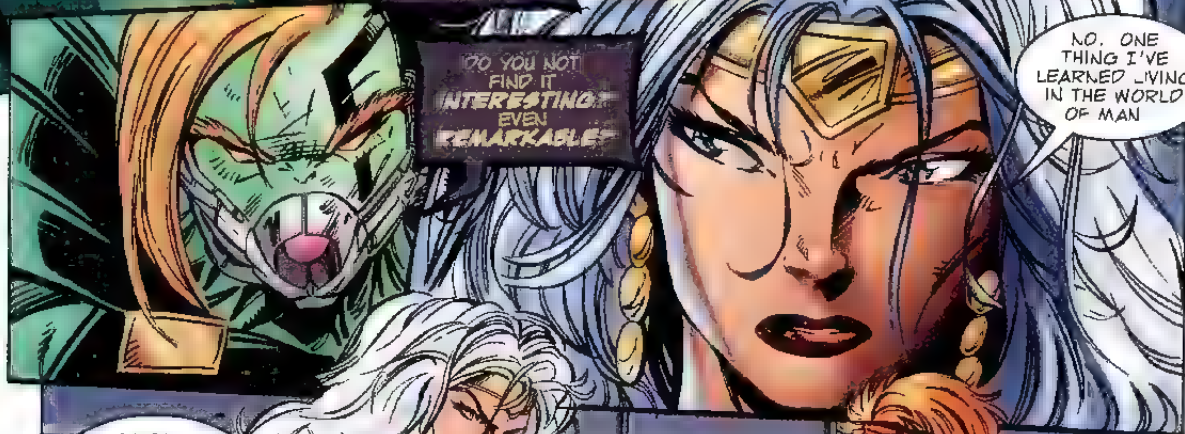
AND YOU ARE .?

I AM THE ELEMENTAL

AND YOU'RE TALKING TO ME WHY.?

OBVIOUSLY, THERE IS RESISTANCE AFOOT.

AND. ?



DO YOU NOT FIND IT INTERESTING? EVEN REMARKABLE?

NO. ONE THING I'VE LEARNED LIVING IN THE WORLD OF MAN

IS THAT MOST OF THEM WON'T BEAR AGGRESSION WITHOUT PUTTING UP A FIGHT

IF THERE IS INDEED A RESISTANCE EFFORT, MY HOPES ARE WITH THEM

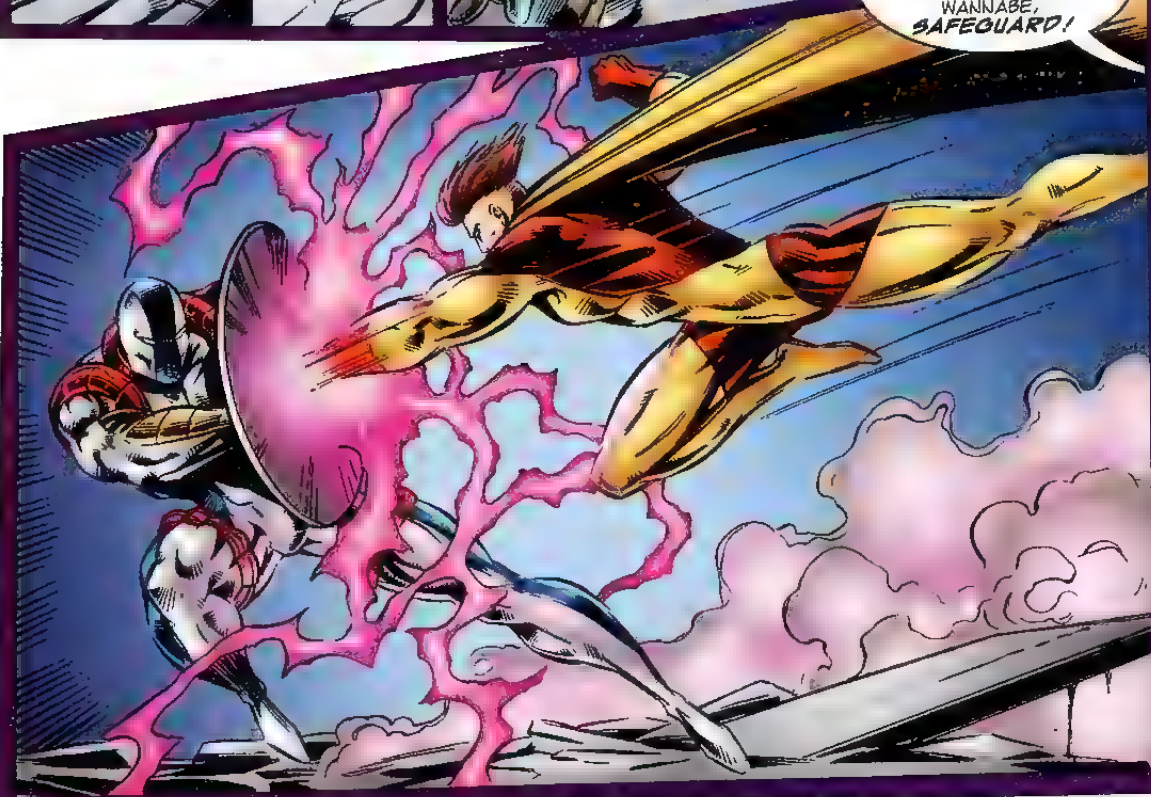
THE KEEP MOTHER SHIP.

THINGS
AREN'T EXACTLY
LOOKING **GOOD** FOR
THE HOME TEAM,
WYLDER!

THAT
GAUNTLET GUY
HAS OVERWHELMED
BADROCK...

TALC AND
TRIBORO HAVE TAKEN
VOGUE AND **ROMAN**
DOWN FOR THE
COUNT...

...AND **DIE**
HARD'S BARELY
HOLDING OUT AGAINST
THAT **SUPREME**
WANNABE,
SAFEGUARD!



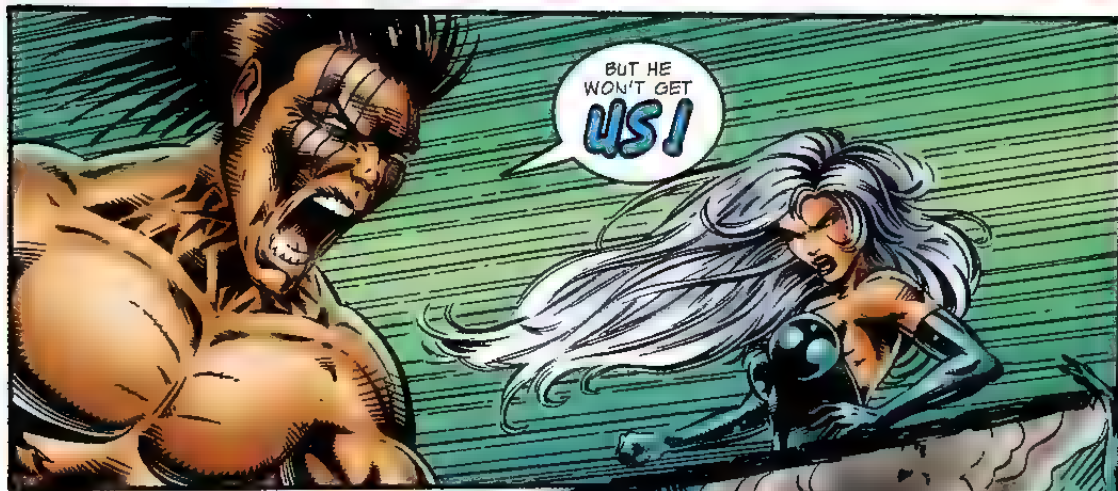


HOW
UNFORTUNATE
RIPTIDE WELL
AS YOU'RE DOING
AGAINST
SUNDANCE...

I'M AFRAID
MY ANIMAL
CUNNING AND
SAVAGE WILES
ARE NOT PREVAILING
OVER **THE**
GRIFE!

AND NOW
DIE HARD IS
DOWN.

THE
SHEPHERD
GOT HIM!

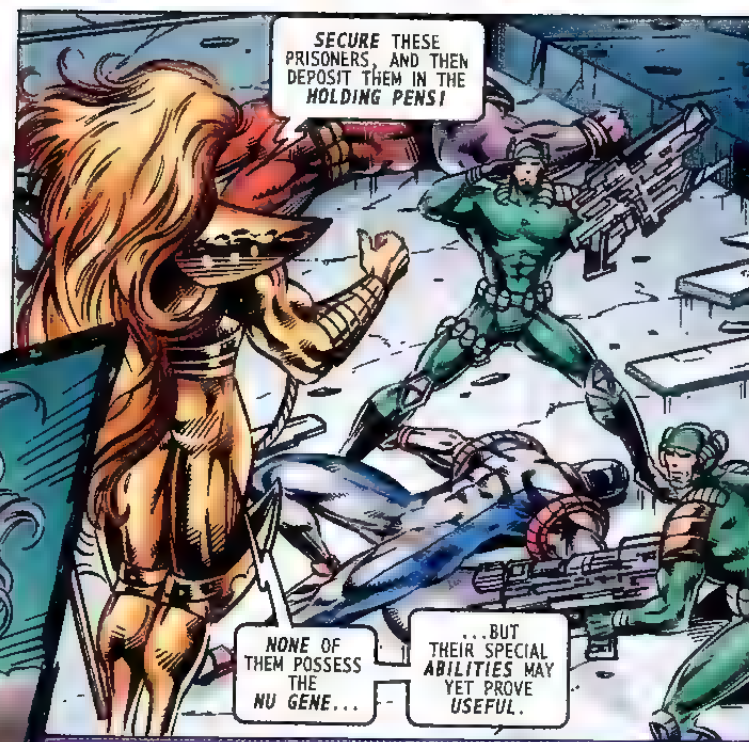


BUT HE
WOON'T GET
US!



**OH,
NO?!**

GUARDS!

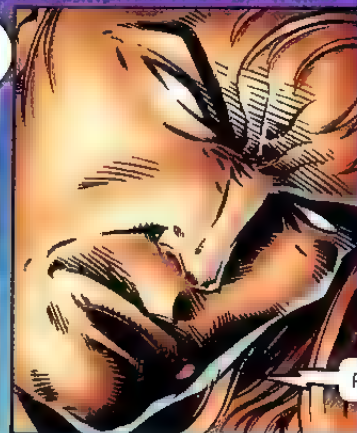


SECURE THESE
PRISONERS, AND THEN
DEPOSIT THEM IN THE
HOLDING PENS!

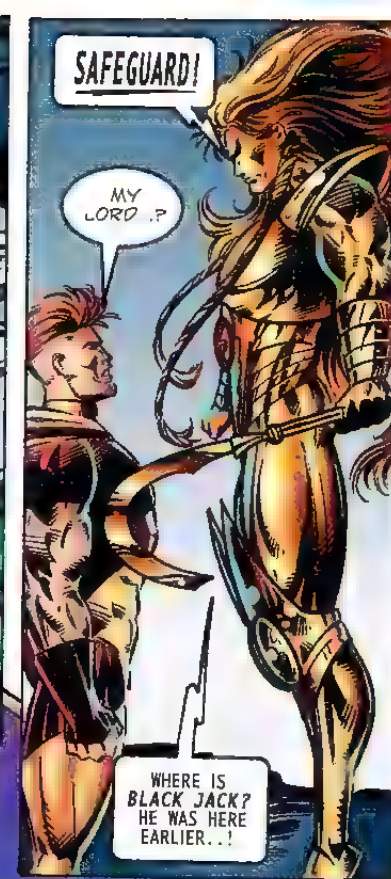
NONE OF
THEM POSSESS
THE
NU GENE...

...BUT
THEIR SPECIAL
ABILITIES MAY
YET PROVE
USEFUL.

DISAPPEARED LIKE
WATER IN SUN, THEN, THAT
ONE, WAS MISTAKE,
THEN, TO BRING HIM TO
HOMEWORLD



PERHAPS.



SAFEGUARD!

MY
LORD...?

WHERE IS
BLACK JACK?
HE WAS HERE
EARLIER...!



EARTH. THE COLLEGE
DORM ROOM OF
FLANDERS EDISON.

SWANN...
VANDAL...
I'M CONCERNED
ABOUT **GLORY**

WHY?
WE'RE MALE
AGAIN, SO GLORY
MUST HAVE **BEATEN**
THE WITCH WHO
TRANSFORMED
US.

TRUE...
BUT WHY HASN'T
SHE
RETURNED?

RELAX,
EDISON. THINK.
I'M HALF **DEMON**,
AND YOU'RE A **NU**
GENE.

*Last Issue &
Youngblood #3-E.S.

...AND MY
LOVELY **COUSIN**
CAN MOP UP FOES
WHO DEFEAT **BOTH**
OF US
TOGETHER.

SO, WHAT
COULD...
eh..?

IS SOMETHING
VERY **WRONG** WITH
YOUR TELEVISION?

EDISON?
Uh...FLANDERS?
RUMBLE?

WHERE..?

A SPACE
SHIP?

I'M NOT EVEN
WATCHING
X-FILES

...AND MY
FRIEND'S BEEN
ABDUCTED BY
ALIENS?

IT'S NO
JOKE

WHO?



**SUPER-
PATRIOT!**

HELLO, VANDAL
I SEE YOU'RE
LOOKING **LESS
GLAMOROUS** THAN
WHEN **LAST** WE
MET !

HEY,
I COULD SAY
THE SAME ABOUT
YOU!

YOU
DIDN'T HAPPEN
TO SEE **EDISON**
ON YOUR WAY
IN..?

NO, BUT
I'M PRETTY
SURE I KNOW
WHERE HE
IS.

THAT WAS
ONE OF THE
KEEP'S SHIPS
YOU JUST CAUGHT
A GLIMPSE OF.

THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE.
OR HADN'T YOU
NOTICED?

WELL, I
DID, BUT I
DIDN'T THINK
THEY'D WANT
RUMBLE--!

THAT WANT
EVERYONE
POSSESSING THE
NU GENE,
VANDAL.

HAVE
YOU HEARD
FROM
GLORY?

NO.
AND IN LIGHT OF
RUMBLE'S EXIT,
I'M STARTING TO
WORRY.

ME, TOO.
I HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO CONTACT
HER OR
VANGUARD.

SO, I'M
HEADING OVER
TO **YOUNGBLOOD**
HEAD-
QUARTERS--

I'M WITH
YOU--JUST LET
ME GRAB A
SHIRT!

THE SLAVE CRUISER
OBEDIENCE.

SHAFT,
COUGAR--LOOKS
LIKE OUR HOSTS
HAVE DECIDED TO
PAY US A VISIT!

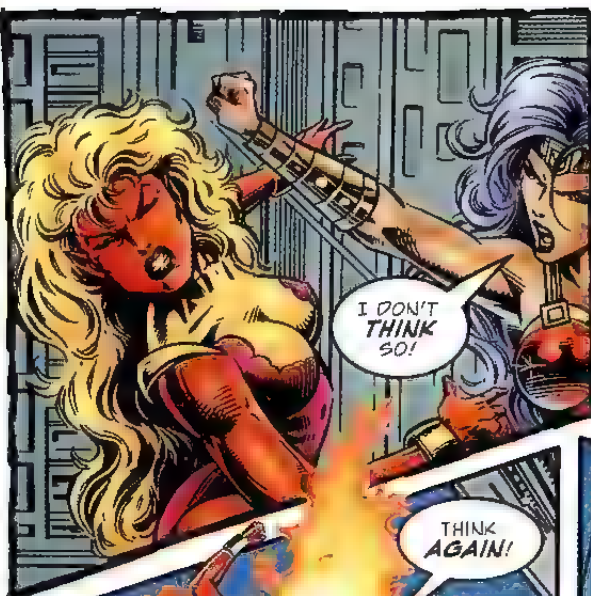
WHAT
DO YOU
PEOPLE
WANT?

IT'S NOT
YOUR PLACE TO
QUESTION US,
SLAVE...

BUT
RIGHT NOW,
WE WANT
YOU

GRIFE
SUNDANCE.

WE'VE...
WE'VE GOT HER,
SAFEGUARD.



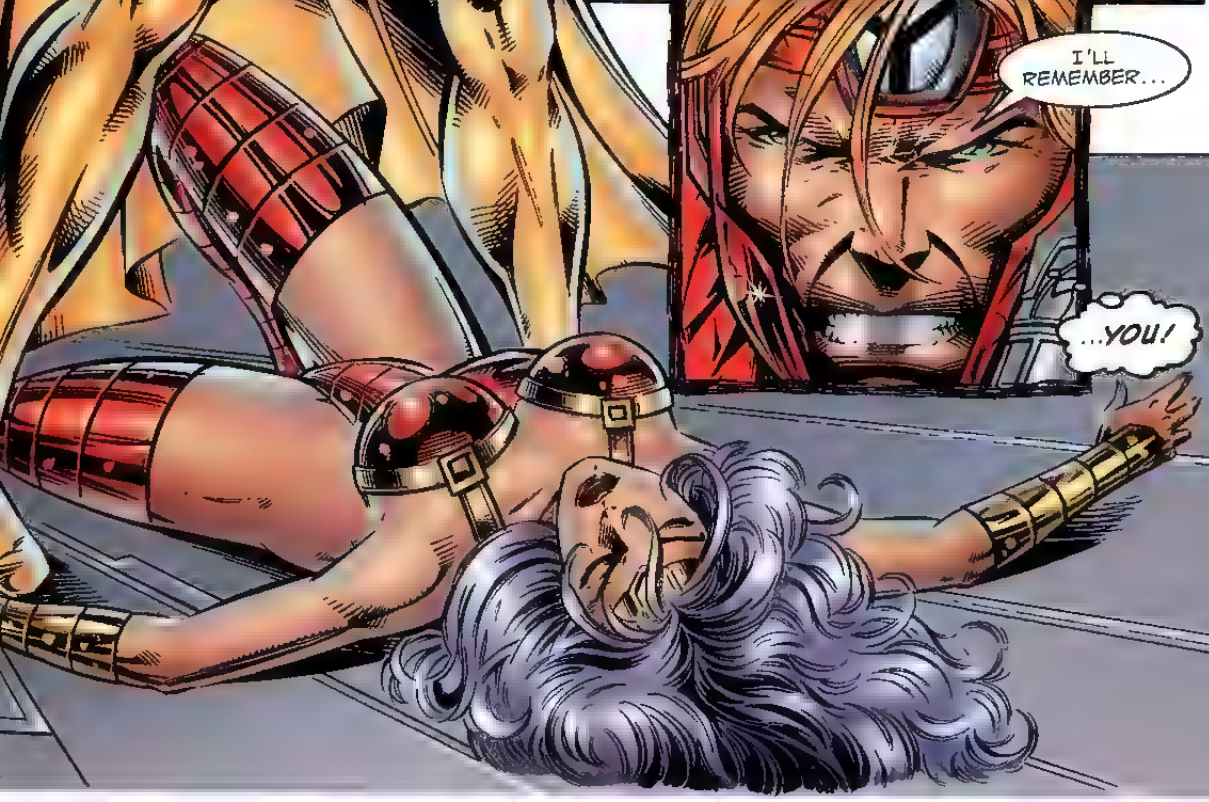
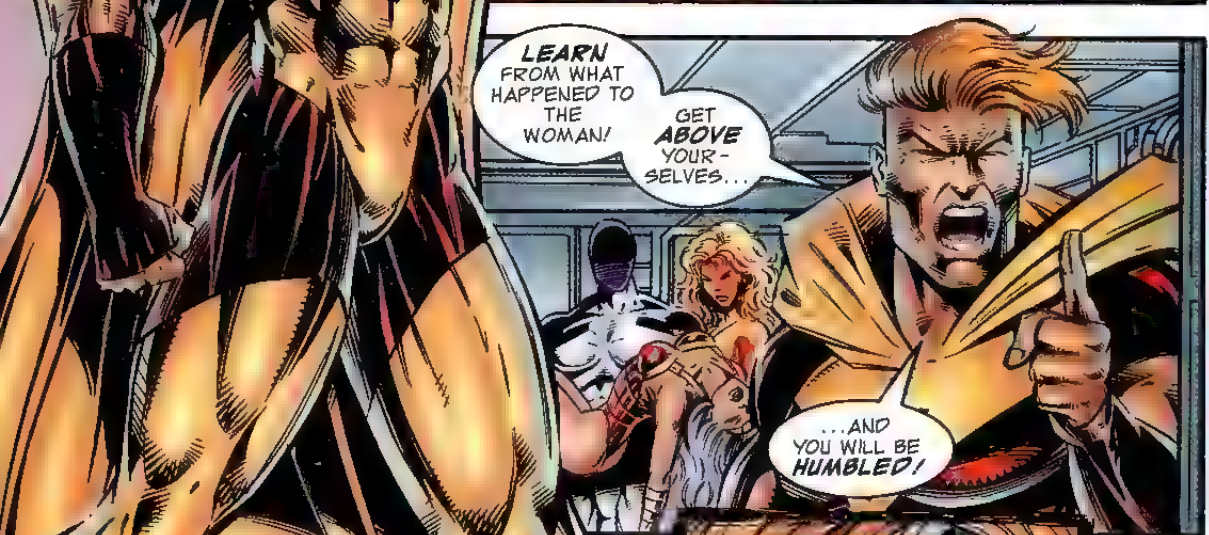
.BLAST..

YOU'RE NOT
THE **FIRST**—OR EVEN
THE **HUNDRETH**—FIRE
DEMON I'VE BATTLED,
GIRL!

REPORT
THAT TO YOUR
LEADERS!

SMACK!





PRISONER!

I HAVE A
NAME. WOULD
IT KILL YOU TO CALL
ME "DASH"?

LIE
DOWN!

WHAT,
NO **DINNER**?
NO **MOVIE**?

GUARD...BEFORE
YOU TAG THIS
ONE...

...I...

...I WOULD
HAVE A MOMENT
ALONE WITH
HER.

UMM, IF
IT'S ALL THE **SAME**,
SHEPHERD, I THINK
I'D PREFER A
CHAPERONE--

I MEAN YOU
NO HARM.

DASH...I NEED
TO ASK YOU...WHAT
WAS YOUR
CONNECTION...

...WITH THE **LEADER**
OF YOUR **NEWMEN**, THE
ONE WHO DIED...
PROCTOR.*

SO HE NEVER
MENTIONED A MAN
CALLED **BLACK JACK**
BANNING TO YOU?

NO...
WHY?

WELL...
OUTSIDE THE TEAM,
NONE. HE WAS VERY
SECRETIVE WITH
ALL OF US

IT IS BUT A
PASSING CONCERN.
DO NOT TROUBLE
YOURSELF OVER IT.

I SHOULD TELL
YOU...BEING BROUGHT
HERE IS AN HONOR.

ONLY NU GENES
OF THE MOST
SUPERLATIVE POTENTIAL
ARE BRANDED.

OH, GREAT
YOU HERD US LIKE
CATTLE AND THEN
SORT OUT YOUR
FAVORITES.

...WHY SHOULD
IT COME AS A
SURPRISE YOU'D
WANT TO BRAND
US, TOO?

UNGRATEFUL
LITTLE FOOL!
YOU'RE NOT WORTH
HIS FAVOR!

YOU KNOW,
I REMEMBER A TIME,
LONG AGO, WHEN I FELT
AS YOU DO NOW.

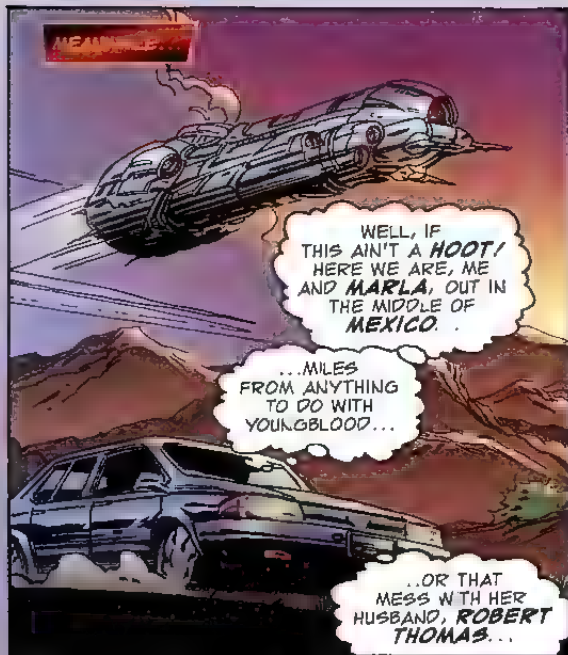
GIVEN TIME, YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND AND
APPRECIATE OUR TRUE
PURPOSE.

LIKE THAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN--!

SURE!

MAYBE.

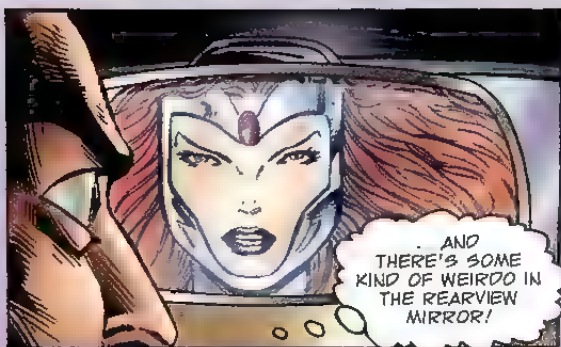
I ALMOST
FEEL...LIKE I
COULD TRUST
HIM.



WELL, IF THIS AIN'T A HOOT! HERE WE ARE, ME AND MARLA, OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF MEXICO.

...MILES FROM ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOUNGBLOOD...

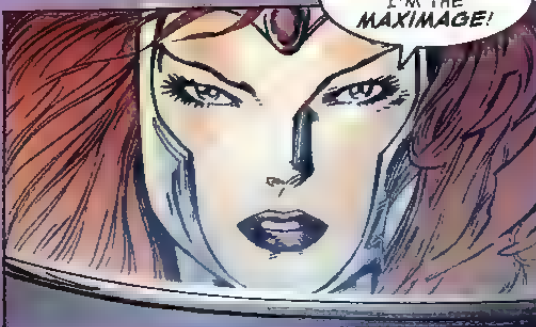
...OR THAT MESS WITH HER HUSBAND, ROBERT THOMAS...



...AND THERE'S SOME KIND OF WEIRDO IN THE REARVIEW MIRROR!



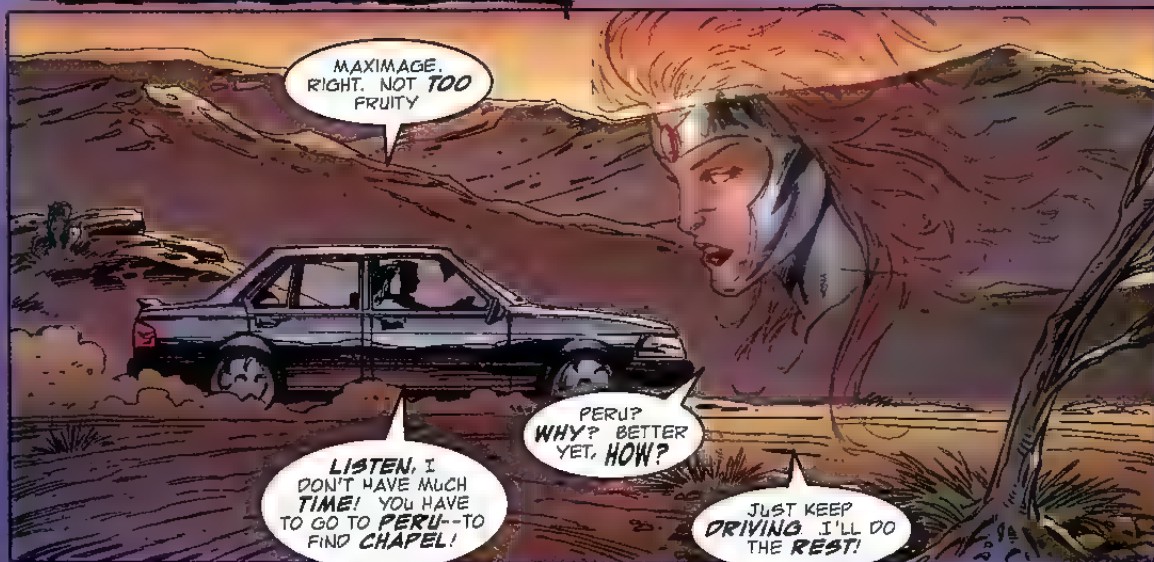
THAT'S CUZ IT'S MAGIC! I'M THE MAXIMAGE!



DUTCH. ?!

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON ?!!

FACE IN THE MIRROR, MARLA--NO ONE IN BACK!



MAXIMAGE. RIGHT. NOT TOO FRUITY

LISTEN, I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME! YOU HAVE TO GO TO PERU--TO FIND CHAPEL!

PERU? WHY? BETTER YET, HOW?

JUST KEEP DRIVING. I'LL DO THE REST!

AND, IN A VIEWING ROOM, SOMEWHERE IN EARTH'S DISTANT FUTURE...

DOESN'T
LOOK GOOD,
DOES IT,
BRAVO?

"GOOD,"
LINK? NO, IT
DOESN'T LOOK
GOOD AT
ALL.

IN FACT, IT
LOOKS LIKE WHAT'S
PLAYING OUT IS SHAPING
UP TO BE A MAJOR
CATASTROPHE!



IF THE
PAST WE'VE BEEN
VIEWING CONTINUES
TO UNFOLD LIKE
THIS...

...THEN OUR
PRESENT MAY
NEVER HAVE THE
CHANCE TO
EXIST!

WE'VE GOT
TO GO **BACK** AGAIN,
LINK--WE'VE GOT
TO **HELP!**

TO BE CONTINUED IN
KNIGHTSTRIKE #1!



image
0 \$2.50
\$2.55
CANADA

GLORY

MIKE
TEODORO
JR.

GLORY

JO DUFFY

MIKE DEODATO, JR.
WITH **CARLOS MOTA**
& **EMIR RIBEIRO**

EXTREME
STUDIOS

CHERI LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER

R. MATTHEW HAWKINS
PROMOTIONS & MARKETING

SCOTT ROCKWELL

EXTREME COLOR

LOIS BUHALIS

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
BRENT BRAUN

EDITOR
ERIC STEPHENSON

GLORY CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD



LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

EXTREME COLOR IS
DONALD SKINNER • RON RIFE
BRENDA DONNELLY • ELIZABETH LEWIS
TANIA • JEFF VOELTHER
KENDRA COLLIE • ARDI LUSEN
ROBERT BONTUYAN • DREW
BILL SIMPSON • BRETT EVANS
ANDY TROY • JIMMY YU



THEY CALL IT THE SLIP.
IT'S A TRICK RESERVED
FOR THOSE OF POWER...

...THE ONES WHO
ARE MAGICALLY
GIFTED...

THE SLIP WORKS BEST
WHERE ELEMENTS
MEET, WHERE LIGHT
CASTS THE DEEPEST
SHADOWS...

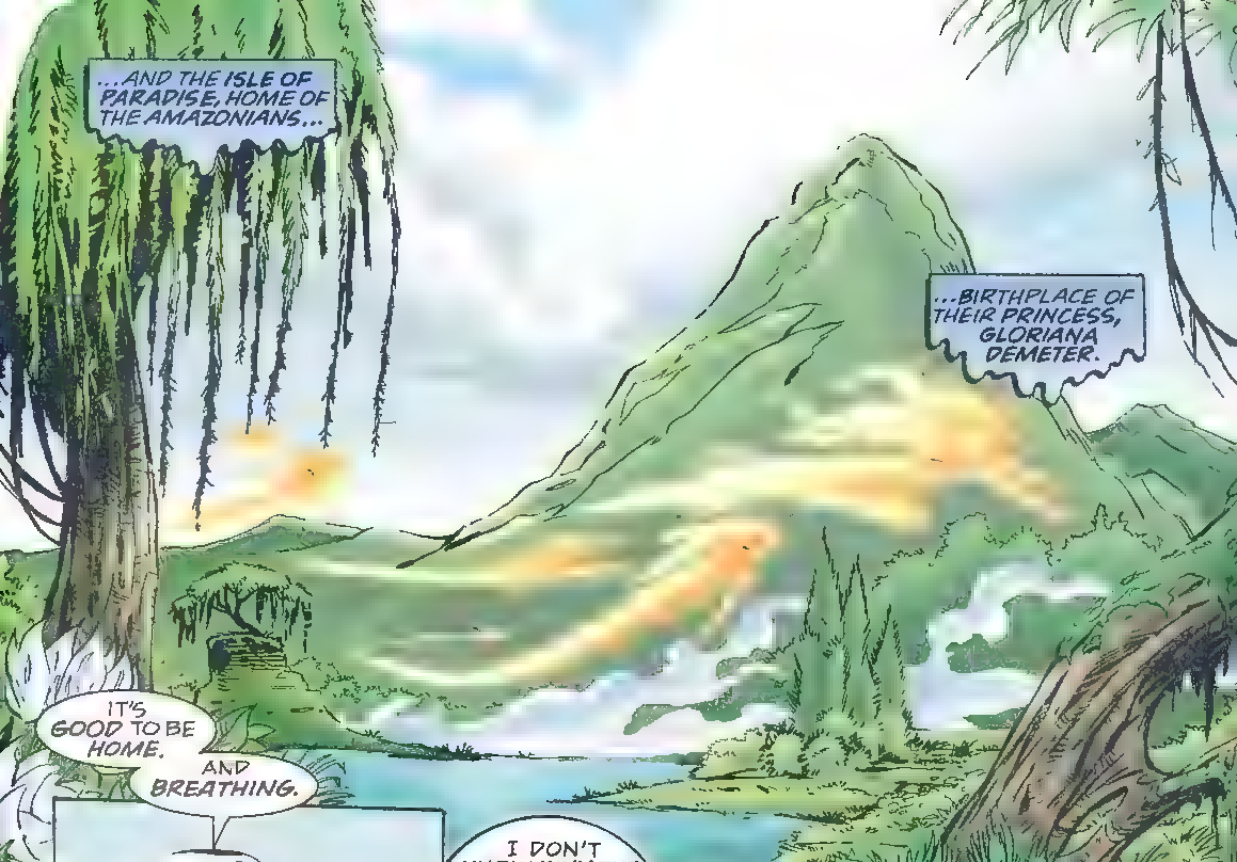
...WHERE WATER
DANCES IN THE AIR,
WHERE THE FIRE
BURNS BRIGHT...

IT'S A WAY OF OPENING
DOORWAYS BETWEEN ONE
WORLD AND THE NEXT...

...BETWEEN, FOR
EXAMPLE, THE
LAND OF MORTAL
MEN...

Rob Liefeld PRESENTS:

REFLECTING POOL



...AND THE ISLE OF
PARADISE, HOME OF
THE AMAZONIANS...

...BIRTHPLACE OF
THEIR PRINCESS,
GLORIANA
DEMETER.

IT'S
GOOD TO BE
HOME.
AND
BREATHING.

I DON'T
KNOW WHY THE
SLIP DUMPED ME
WHERE I'D BE
COMPLETELY
SUBMERGED
INSTEAD OF
INTO OPEN
AIR...

...BUT I
HOPE IT DOESN'T
DO THAT
AGAIN!

PARADISE IS A LAND
WITHOUT SUBJECTS
NOW, AND WITHOUT
A QUEEN.

TODAY, THE PRINCESS
GLORY IS THE ONLY
AMAZONIAN UPON HER
NATIVE SOIL.

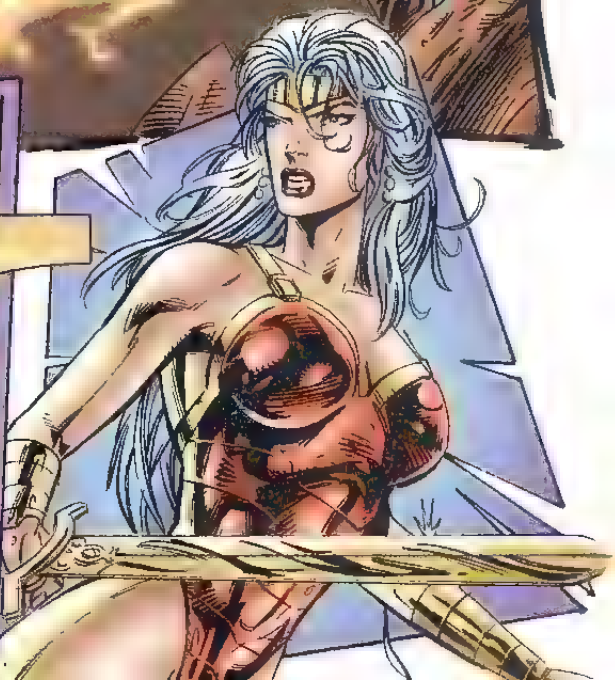
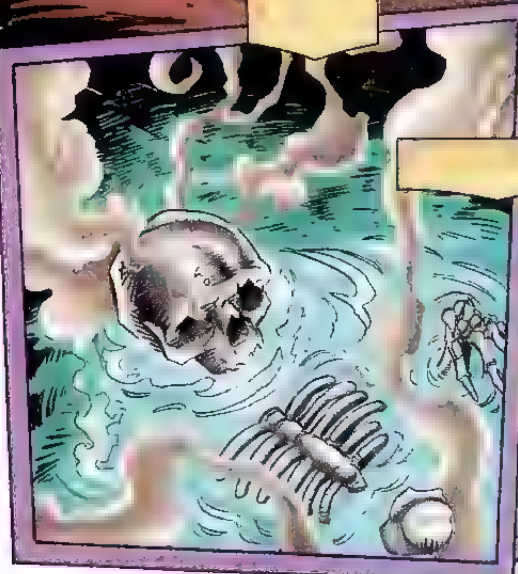
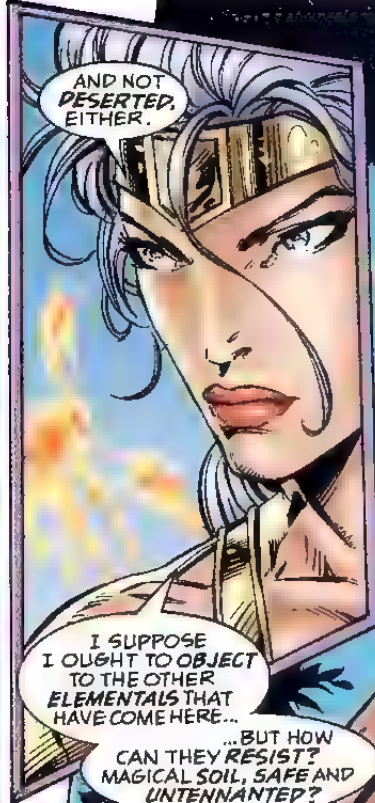
LOOK AT THIS PLACE.

EVEN WITH MOTHER AND THE OTHERS GONE, IT'S STILL SO VERY BEAUTIFUL.

AND NOT DESERTED, EITHER.

I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO OBJECT TO THE OTHER ELEMENTALS THAT HAVE COME HERE...

...BUT HOW CAN THEY RESIST? MAGICAL SOIL, SAFE AND UNTENNANTED?





WELCOME HOME, YOUR HIGHNESS.

NYX.

I DON'T THINK IT'S YOUR PLACE TO BE ACTING AS HOSTESS HERE, JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE INVADED MY HOME.

INVADED, HIGHNESS? YOU WRONG ME. I AM A VISITOR, AS THE SPRITES AND THE FIRE DEMONS ARE.

I KEEP TO THE WATERS, AND ADMIRE THE MANIFOLD PLEASURES AND BEAUTIES OF YOUR LAND.

IT PAINS ME-- IT PAINS US ALL-- TO SEE THE ONCE PROUD KINGDOM OF AMAZONIA, BARREN AND WITHOUT GUARD.

IT WASN'T ALWAYS SO.

I KNOW THAT, YOUR HIGHNESS. ALL WE OF THE ELEMENTS DO. WE REMEMBER...



WHEN NONE OF US WOULD
HAVE DARED TREAD HERE,
EXCEPT BY LADY
DEMETER'S LEAVE.

IT WAS A PERMISSION SELDOM
GRANTED, FOR THOUGH ALL
ELEMENTALS MUST, IN THEIR
PART, EXIST IN SOME
MEASURE WITHIN EVERY REALM...

...EACH HAS THEIR
HOMELAND, AND
THEIR PEOPLE.

AND LADY DEMETER AND
HER PEOPLE, THOSE
GENIUSES OF THE ARTS
AND THE INTELLECT,
HAVE BEFRIENDED MOST
STRONGLY...

...THE SPIRITS OF THE AIR,
THE STARLIGHT, THE GENTLE
BREEZES THAT CARRY KNOWLEDGE
AND HELP THE PLANTS
TO GROW.



AND THOUGH AIR MAY
SEEM A TRIFLING AND AN
INSIGNIFICANT THING...

...YET, THE AMAZONIANS
ARE ALSO WARRIORS OF
THE AIR...

...SWIFT AND
TERRIBLE AS
THE WINDS OF
A
HURRICANE...

...MERCILESS AS THE
BURNING IN THE
LUNGS OF A
DROWNING MAN...

...BRIGHT AND
SHARP AS A
BREEZE OF
SPRING.

NONE PAID TO PLAY
HERE, IN ALL THE
MILLENNIA DEMETER AND
AMAZONIANS RULED.



LIKE ALL ELEMENTAL SPIRITS, THE AMAZONIANS ARE EVER DRAWN...

...TO MINGLE WITH THE LESSER SPIRITS, THE LOWER ONES, THE MORTALS OF HUMANKIND...

...CHARMED BY EPHEMERAL BEAUTY OF MORTALS' SHORT LIVES, AS THE MORTALS ARE DRAWN...

...TO THE MAJESTY AND POWER OF THE AMAZONIANS.

WHAT, EONS AGO, BEGAN AS PLAY, EVENTUALLY TURNED TO A PATHETIC ATTEMPT AT CONQUEST AND WAR...

...WHICH ENDED WHEN, BESTED, EVEN THE BASEST OF HUMANITY WERE INSPIRED BY THEIR BETTERS...

...TO LEARN THE ARTS, TAMED FROM THEIR ARMS, IRONICALLY...

...BY THE FINEST WARRIORS OF THE IMMORTALS.

AND EVEN AS LADY
DEMETER AND HER
MAIDENS HAVE
SPORTED WITH THE
POETS OF EARTH...

...BRINGING DISCIPLINE
AND GRACE TO THE
SAVAGE...

...THE SPIRITS OF MEN,
WITH THEIR WISHES,
AND THEIR LUSTS AND
THEIR DREAMS, HAVE
ALWAYS CALLED
OUT...

...TO THE ELEMENTAL
SPIRITS OF THE
UNDERWORLD!

AND WHEN LORD SILVERFALL
AND HIS DEMONS ARE DRAWN
TO MORTALITY'S DREAMS...

...THEN HUMANKIND'S
POETS ARE HAUNTED BY
NIGHTMARES OF HORROR,
DESTRUCTION...

... AND DEATH.



WOW,
MAN...

COLORS.

LOOK
AT THE
COLORS,
MAN.

CAT,
MAN.



MRROW?



CUTE
LITTLE--

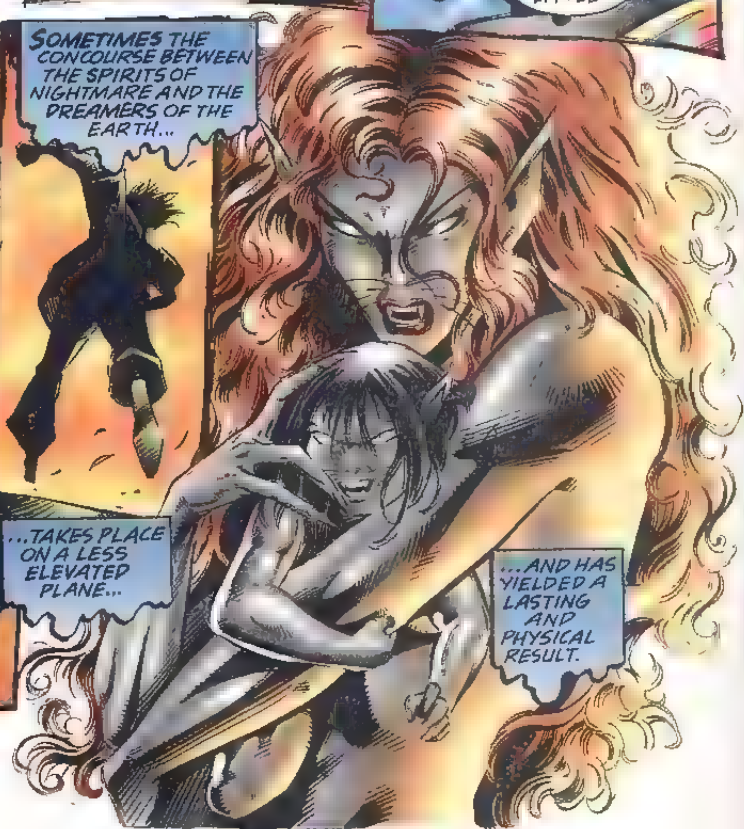


--KITTY
CAT!



SOMETIMES THE
CONCOURSE BETWEEN
THE SPIRITS OF
NIGHTMARE AND THE
DREAMERS OF THE
EARTH...

...TAKES PLACE
ON A LESS
ELEVATED
PLANE...



...AND HAS
YIELDED A
LASTING
AND
PHYSICAL
RESULT.

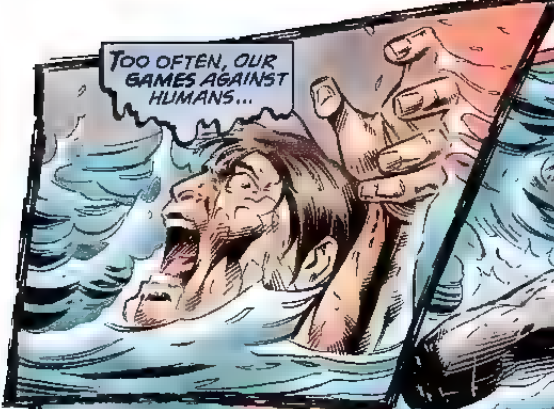


BUT, WHILE THE SPIRITS
OF EARTH AND AIR,
AND THE IMMORTALS
WHO SUPPORT THEM...

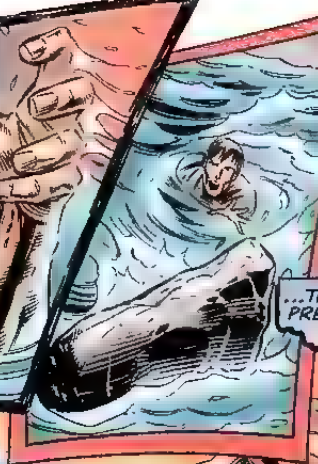
...HAVE PLAYED WITH
HUMANITY, AND SHAPED
THEIR DREAMS...

...THE LORD OF THE
INFERNO-- AND THE
WET AND FIERY
SPIRITS WHO HAVE
SERVED HIM-- LOOK
ON MANKIND WITH
A GREEDIER
EYE...

...AND WORK MORE
DIRECTLY FOR THEIR
DESTRUCTION.



TOO OFTEN, OUR
GAMES AGAINST
HUMANS...



...THE RIGHTFUL
PREY OF HELL...



...HAVE BEEN THWARTED
BY THE AMAZONIANS AND
THE CREATURES OF THE
NIGHT...



...TOUCHINGLY ANXIOUS
ALWAYS TO SEE...



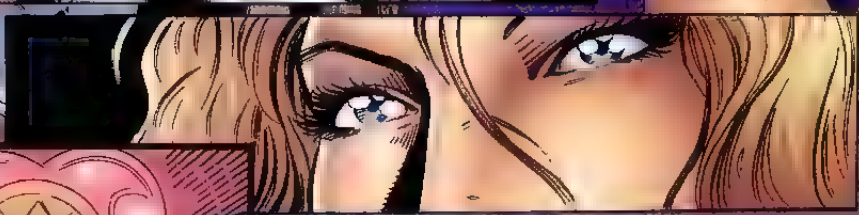
...THEIR
PRECIOUS
POETS AND
DREAMERS
BE SAFE.



IT WAS PERHAPS INEVITABLE
THAT, SHARING A COMMON
GOAL, THE FORCES OF THE
AMAZONIANS...



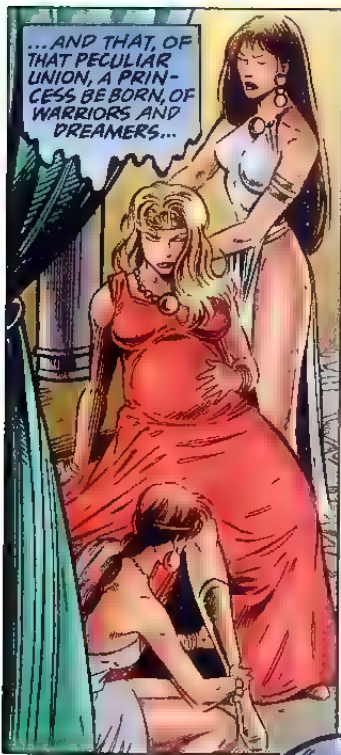
...AND THOSE OF THE
UNDERWORLD SHOULD
ALLY THEMSELVES
AGAINST US.



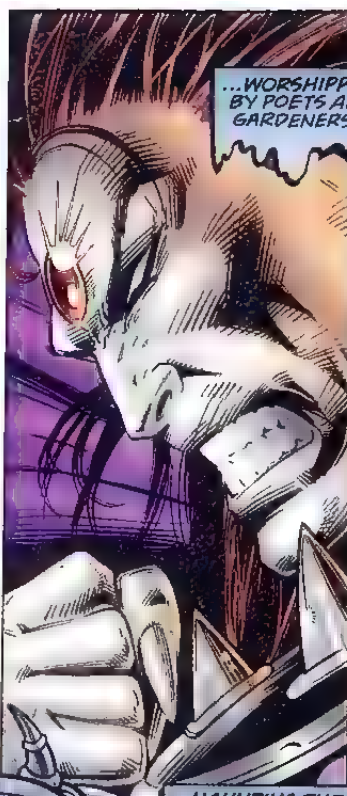
AND PERHAPS IT WAS
INEVITABLE, TOO, THAT--
EVEN WITHOUT THE
AID OF A TOKEN CHARMED
TO LOVE--



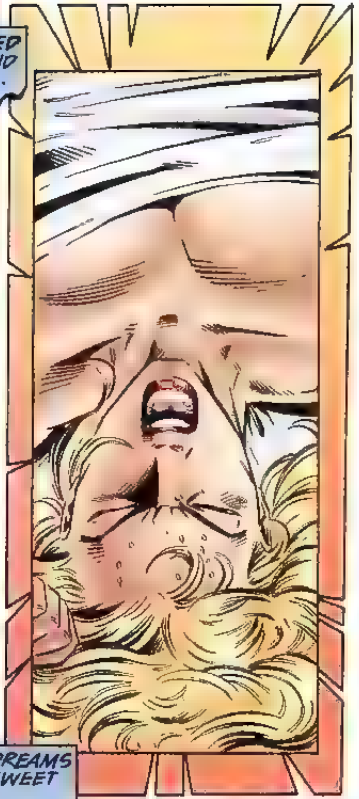
--THE PROUD LADY
DEMETER AND THE
ARROGANT LORD
SILVERFALL SHOULD
BEDRAWN, EACH TO
THE BEAUTY AND
POWER OF THE
OTHER...



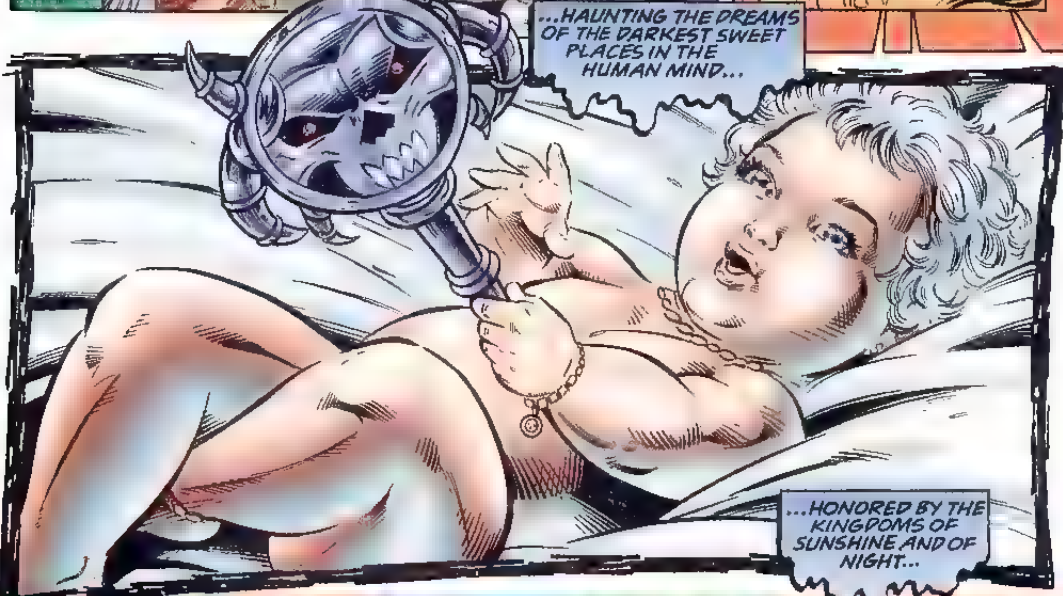
...AND THAT, OF THAT PECULIAR UNION, A PRINCESS BE BORN, OF WARRIORS AND DREAMERS...



...WORSHIPPED BY POETS AND GARDENERS...



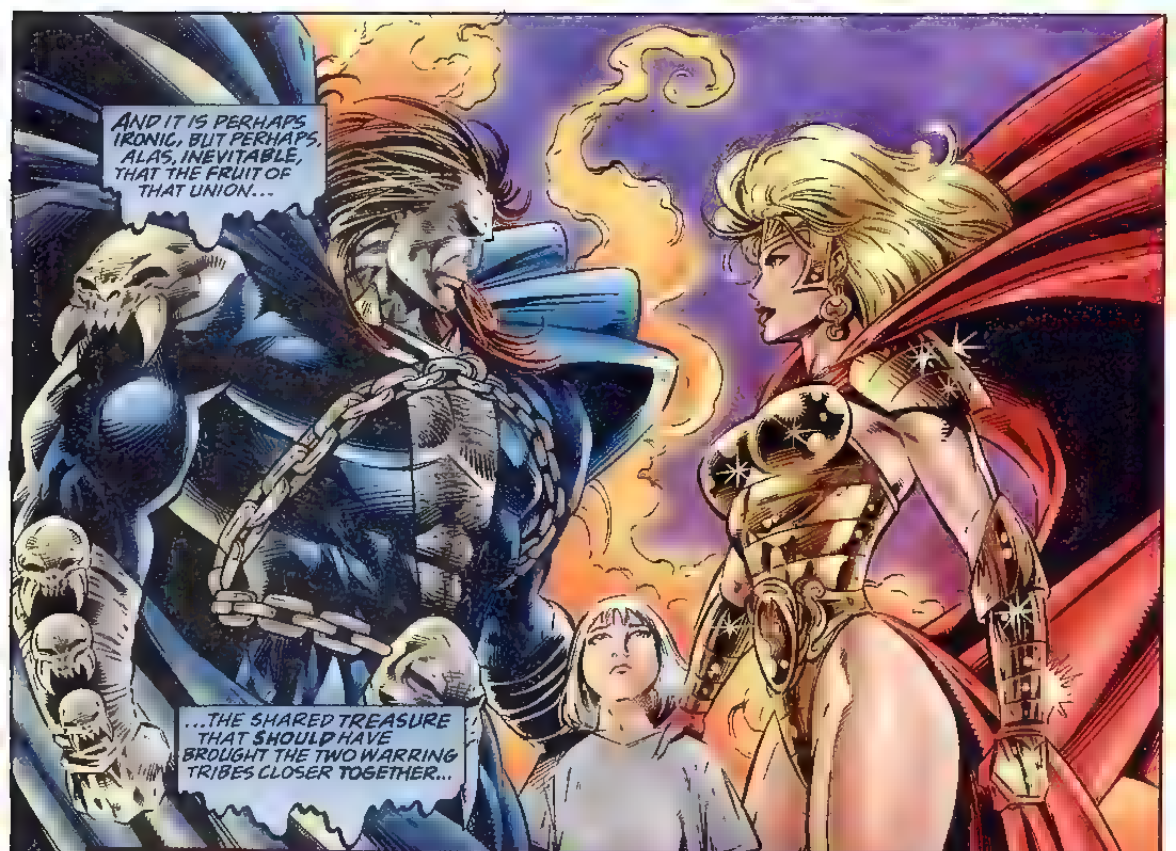
...HAUNTING THE DREAMS OF THE DARKEST SWEET PLACES IN THE HUMAN MIND...



...HONORED BY THE KINGDOMS OF SUNSHINE AND OF NIGHT...

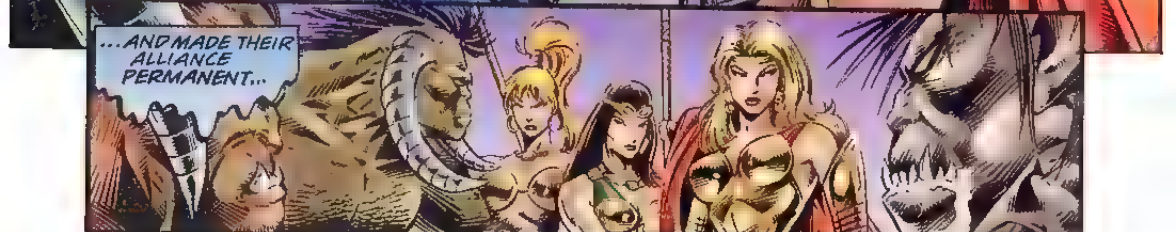


...JEWEL IN THE CROWN OF BOTH.



AND IT IS PERHAPS
IRONIC, BUT PERHAPS,
ALAS, INEVITABLE,
THAT THE FRUIT OF
THAT UNION...

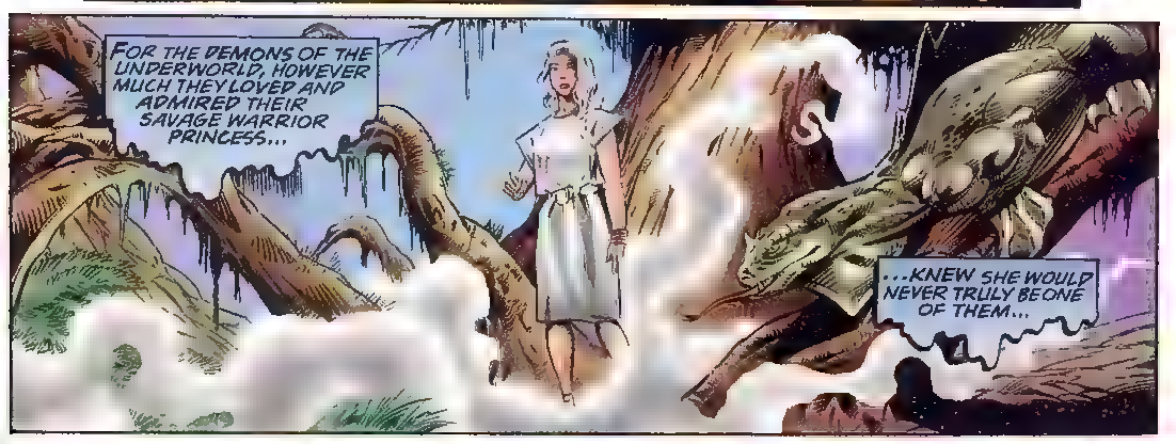
...THE SHARED TREASURE
THAT SHOULD HAVE
BROUGHT THE TWO WARRING
TRIBES CLOSER TOGETHER...



...AND MADE THEIR
ALLIANCE
PERMANENT...

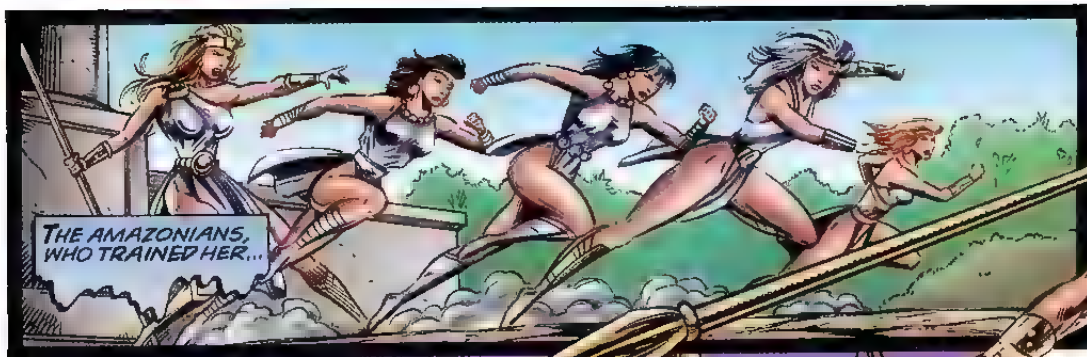


...WAS, INSTEAD,
THE CAUSE OF
THE RIFT
BETWEEN THEM.

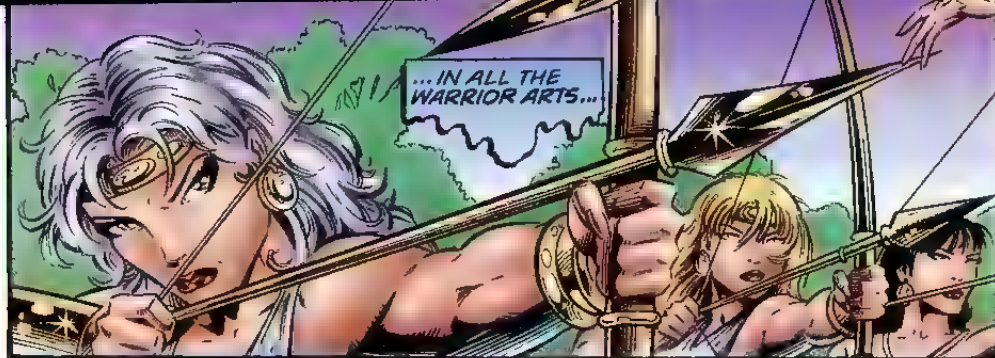


FOR THE DEMONS OF THE
UNDERWORLD, HOWEVER
MUCH THEY LOVED AND
ADMIRRED THEIR
SAVAGE WARRIOR
PRINCESS...

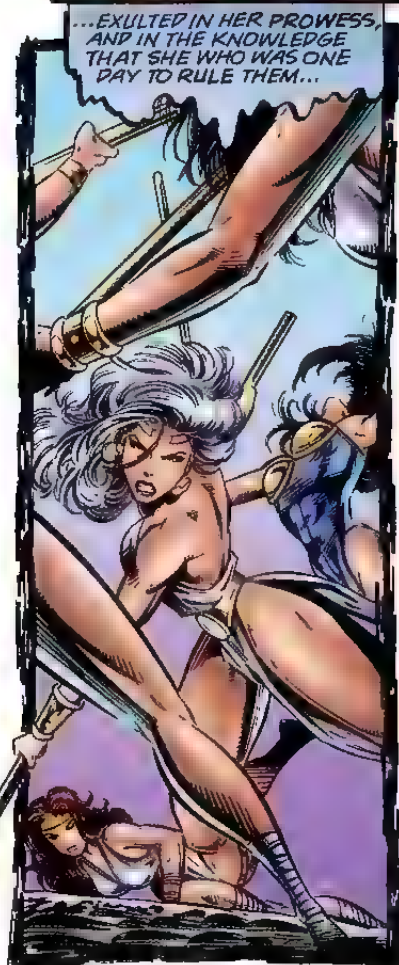
...KNEW SHE WOULD
NEVER TRULY BE ONE
OF THEM...



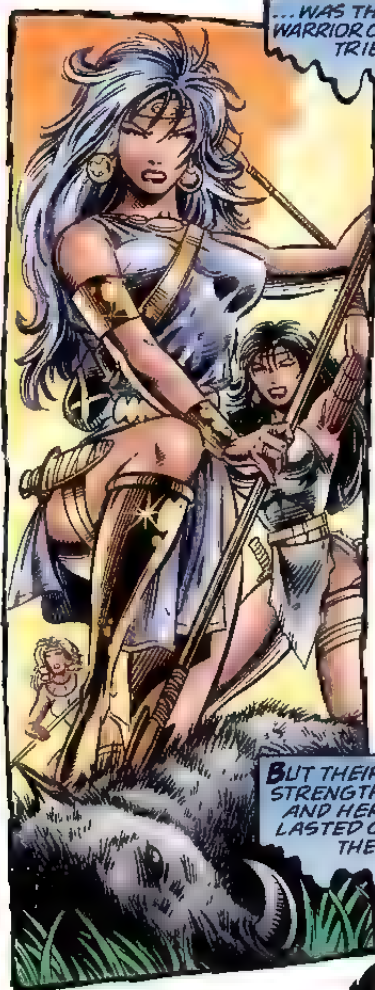
THE AMAZONIANS,
WHO TRAINED HER...



...IN ALL THE
WARRIOR ARTS...



...EXULTED IN HER PROWESS,
AND IN THE KNOWLEDGE
THAT SHE WHO WAS ONE
DAY TO RULE THEM...



...WAS THE FINEST
WARRIOR OF THEIR
TRIBE.

BUT THEIR PRIDE IN HER
STRENGTH, HER SPEED,
AND HER BEAUTY,
LASTED ONLY UNTIL
THE DAY...



...LADY DEMETER HAD
TO ADMIT TO HERSELF...

...THAT THE SAVAGERY
OF THE PRINCESS
GLORIANA...



...OWED LESS TO HER
AMAZONIAN
BIRTHRIGHT...

...THAN IT DID TO THE
INHERITANCE OF HER
DEMON FATHER'S
BLOOD.

AND SO, PRINCESS OF
TWO WORLDS, AT HOME
IN NEITHER...

...YOU, GLORIANA
PEMETER, ABANDONED
BOTH OF YOUR RACES...

...AND SLIPPED
AWAY TO FIND
YOURSELF...

...A PLACE IN THE
WORLD OF MEN.



WITH THEIR SHARED
TREASURE GONE,
AND THEIR PASSIONS
FOR ONE ANOTHER
SPENT...

...AND TWISTED
INTO ANGER,
MUTUAL BLAME AND
RECRIMINATION,
THE ALLEGIANCES
BETWEEN AMA-
ZONIA AND THE
UNDERWORLD...

...BOTH MILITARY AND
ROMANTIC, WERE AT
AN END.

AND, WHEN THE
FORCES OF FIRE
AND WATER WERE
JOINED TOGETHER
AGAINST DEMETER'S
PEOPLE...

...THEY SENT TORRENTS OF
WATER WITHOUT WARMTH...

...AND THE COLD,
UNENDING IM-
PRISONMENT IN
WHICH YOUR
MOTHER'S PEOPLE
HAVE SLUMBERED...

...THE RESULT WAS COFFINS
OF ICE...

...GUARDED ONLY BY
THEIR QUEEN AND A
BARE FEW OF HER
MOST LOYAL ATTEN-
DANTS...

...EVEN TO THIS
VERY DAY!

BECAUSE OF YOU,
GLORIANA,
BECAUSE YOU
LEFT...



...AND LEFT THEM WITHOUT PROTECTORS.

I KNOW THAT.

AND HOW DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL?

SAD AND ANGRY.



AND CAN YOU EVEN...

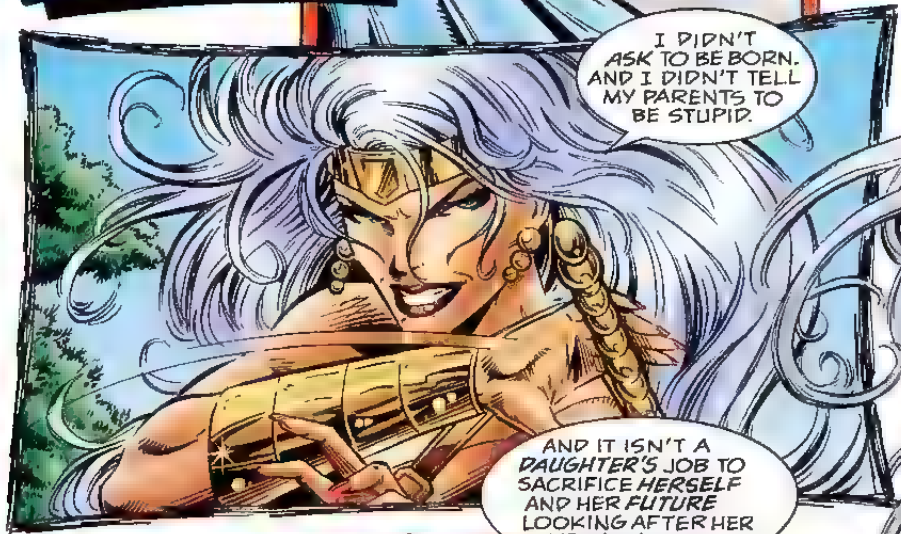
LOOK AFTER YOURSELF?

OF COURSE I CAN, NYXIE!

SHLUCK

AND ALL YOUR LITTLE BEDTIME STORIES AND PLATITUDES CAN'T CHANGE THE FACT...

...THAT I'M AN AMAZON WARRIOR WITH A DEMON'S HEART!



I DIDN'T ASK TO BE BORN. AND I DIDN'T TELL MY PARENTS TO BE STUPID.

AND IT ISN'T A DAUGHTER'S JOB TO SACRIFICE HERSELF AND HER FUTURE LOOKING AFTER HER MOTHER'S PEOPLE.





THIS ISLAND
OF PARADISE... THIS
AMAZONIA... IS A
PLACE OF BEAUTY
AND A FOCUS OF
POWER...

...AND THOUGH THE
IMPS AND SPRITES AND
SEEKERS OF ALL RACES,
HUMAN AND ELEMENTAL,
WILL SOMETIMES
FEEL ITS CALL.

BUT THEY
WALK HERE AS
GUESTS, AND
THEY'D BETTER
BE
RESPECTFUL...

UNLESS
THEY WANT TO
ANSWER TO

GLORY
FIN



10

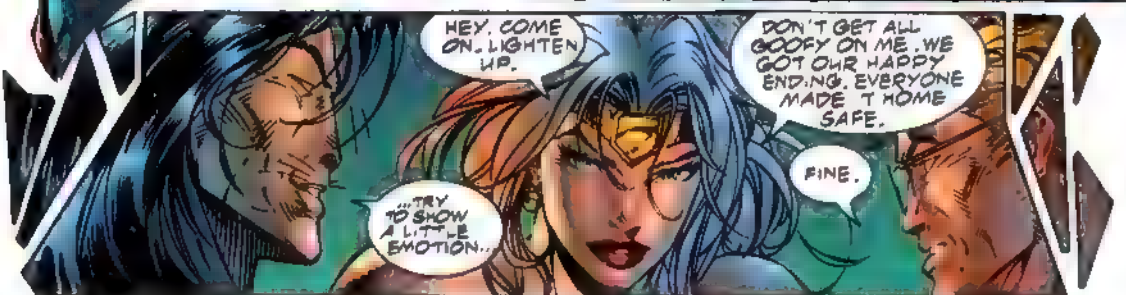
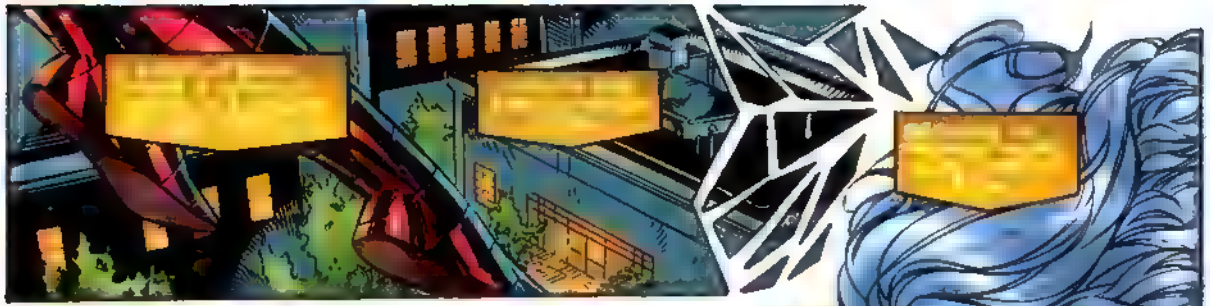
\$2.50

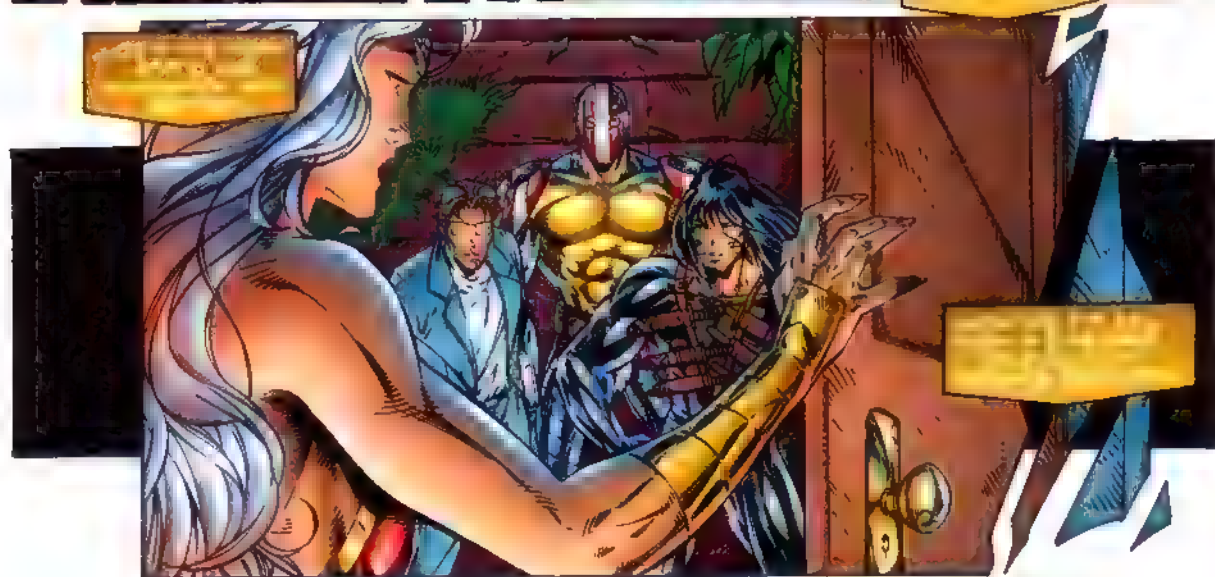
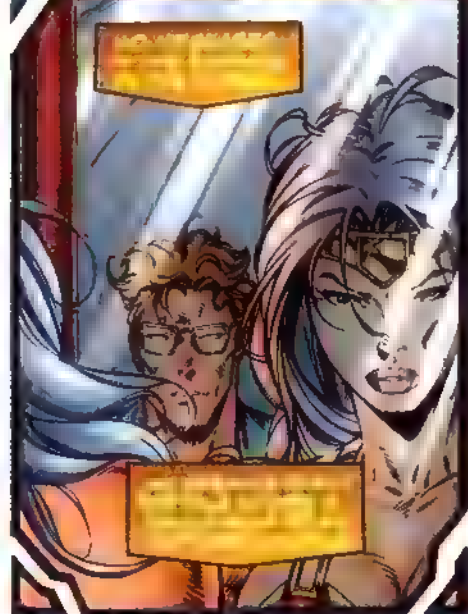
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CANADA

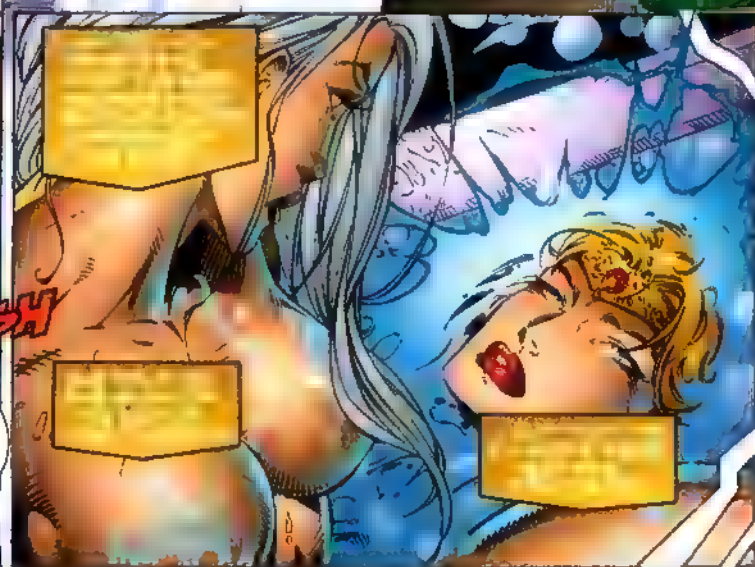
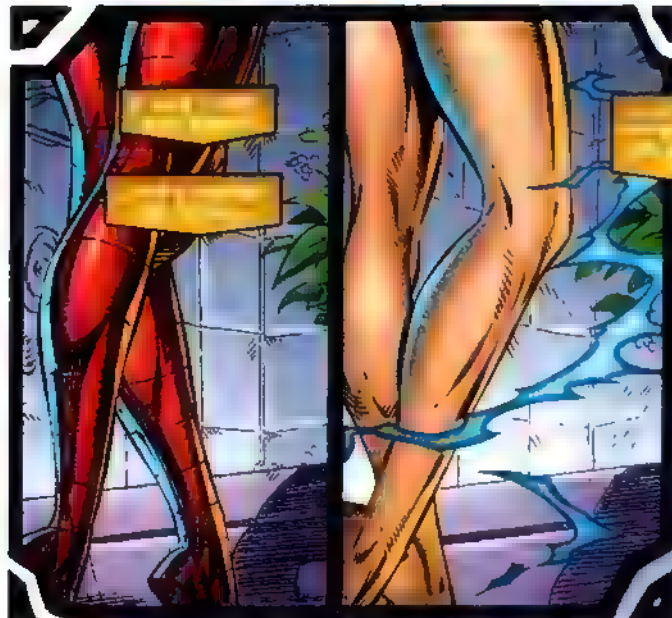
HEAVENFIRE

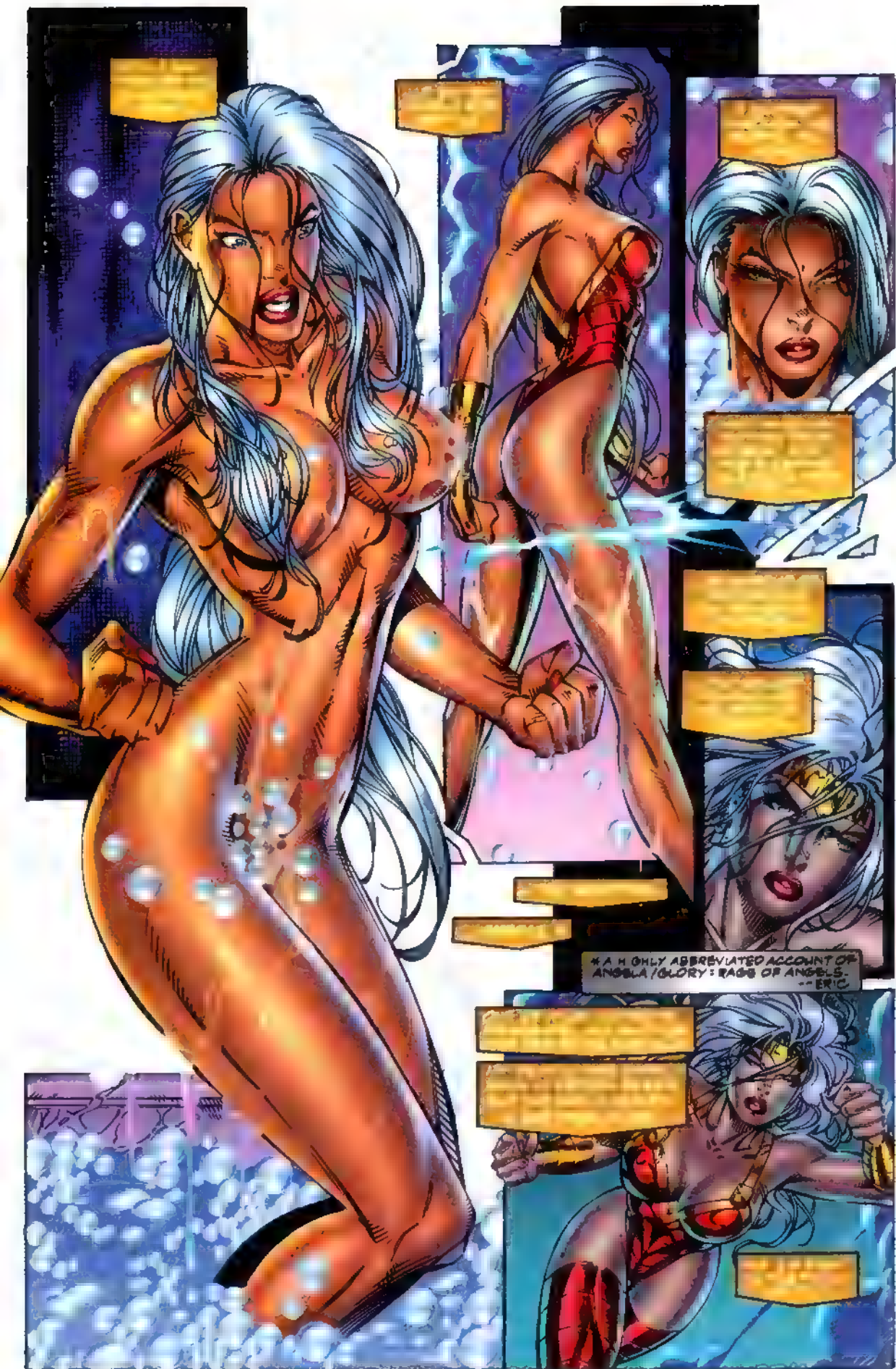




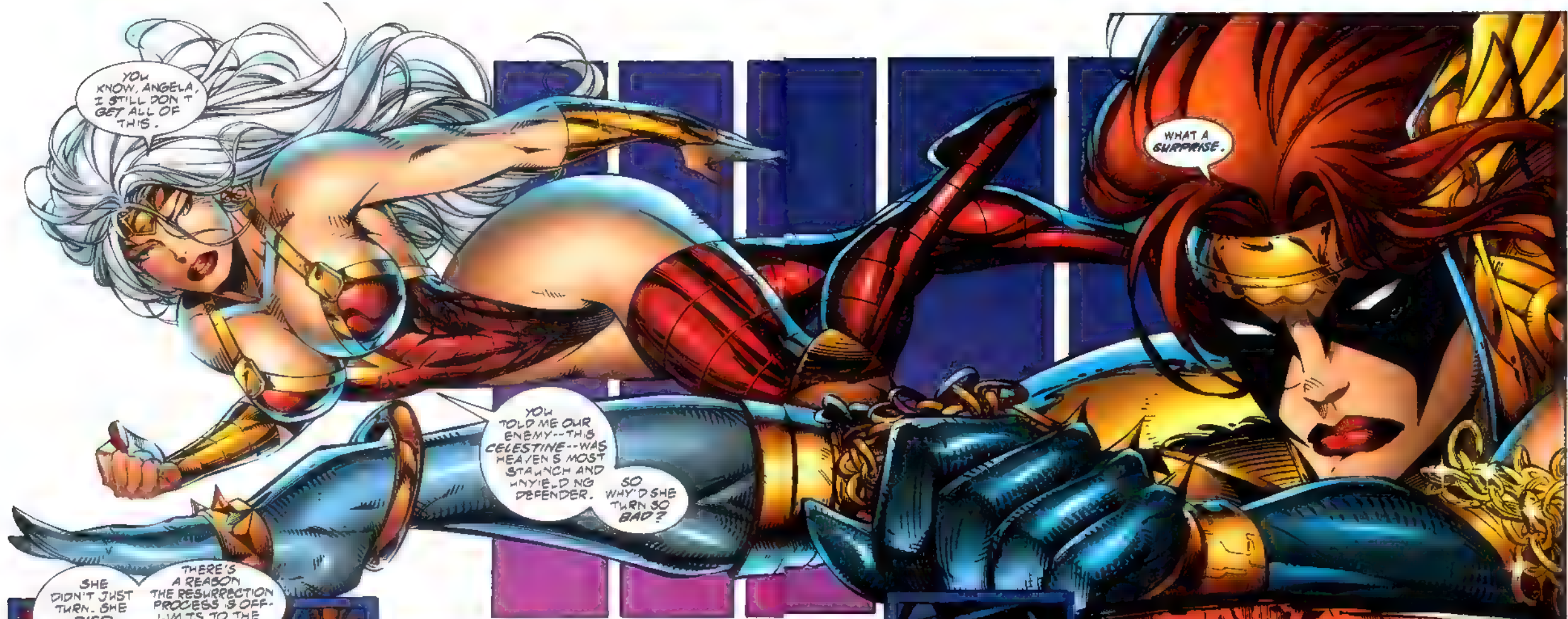












YOU KNOW, ANGELA, I STILL DON'T GET ALL OF THIS.

WHAT A SURPRISE.

YOU TOLD ME OUR ENEMY--THIS CELESTINE--WAS HEAVEN'S MOST STANCH AND UNYIELDING DEFENDER.

SO WHY'D SHE TURN SO BAD?

SHE DIDN'T JUST TURN. SHE DIED, AND WAS REBORN.*

THERE'S A REASON THE RESURRECTION PROCESS IS OFF-LIMITS TO THE RANK AND FILE.

CELESTINE'S AN EXAMPLE OF WHY.

*SEE ANGELA/CLORY: RAGE OF ANGELS. --E.S.

AS FOR THE ANGELS WHO HELP HER, MAYBE THEY'RE JUST STUPID.

BUT THE ENERGY TRACE I'M SCANNING MAKES IT PRETTY CLEAR.

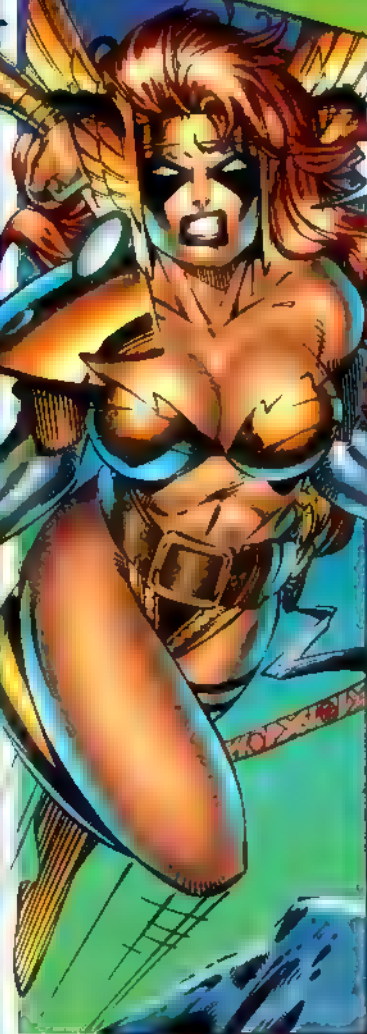
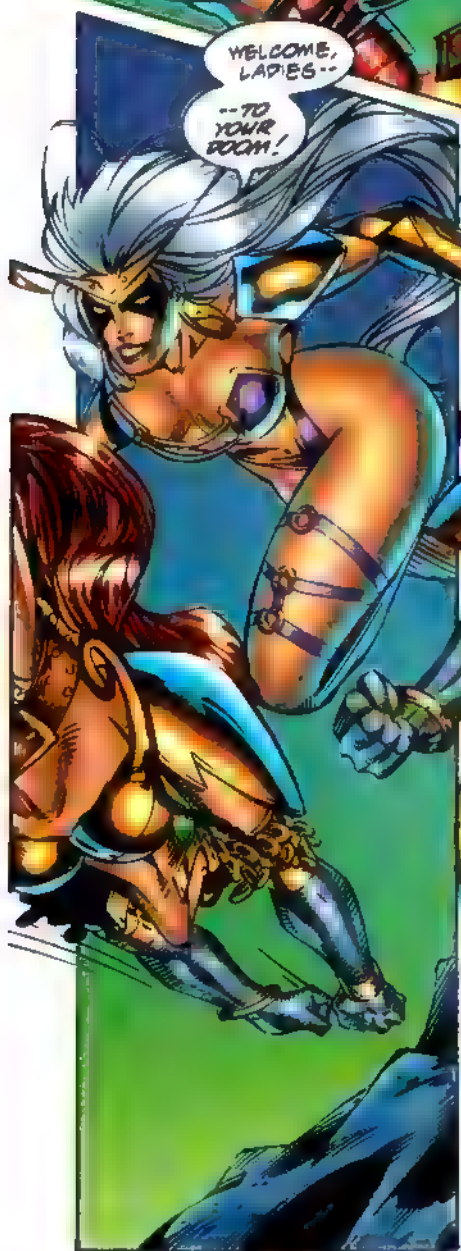
AFTER THE RENEGADES SLIPPED OFF YOUR LAND, THEY MADE A BRIEF STOPOVER ON THE ANGEL STAT ON...*

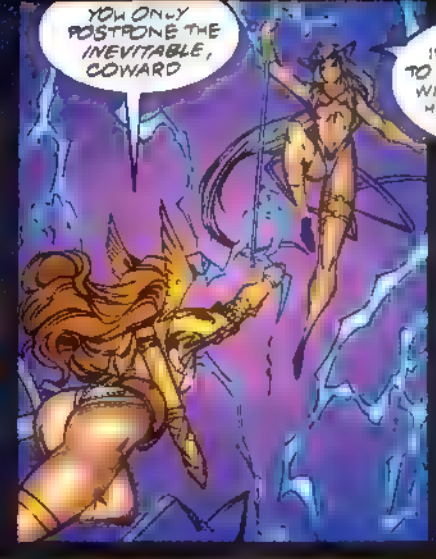
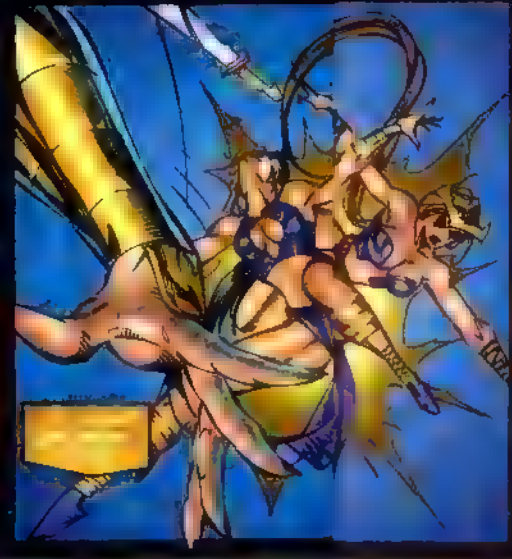
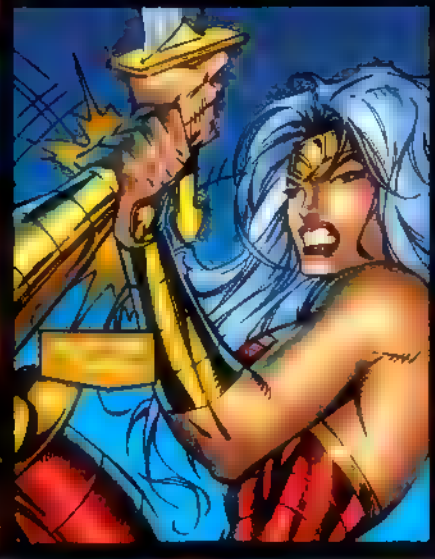
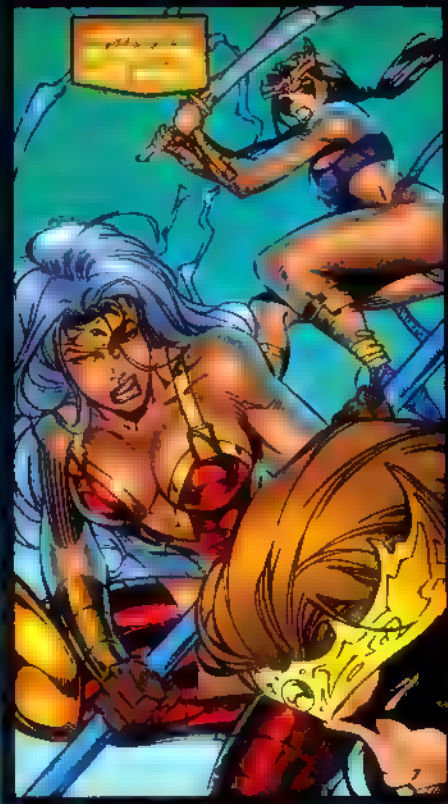
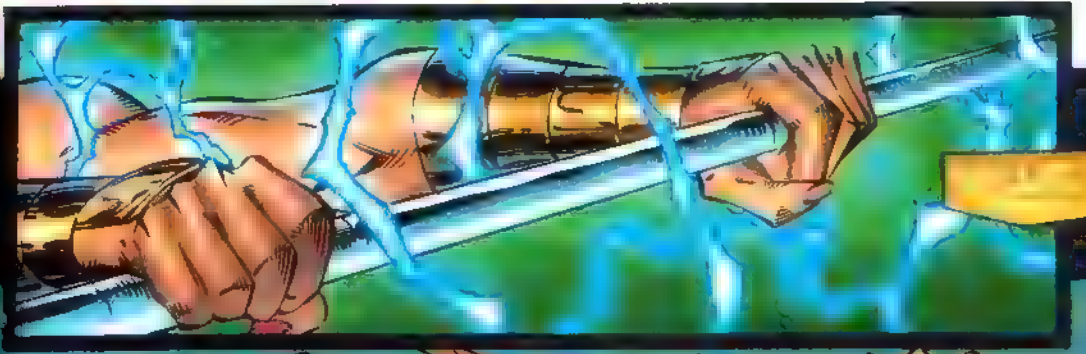
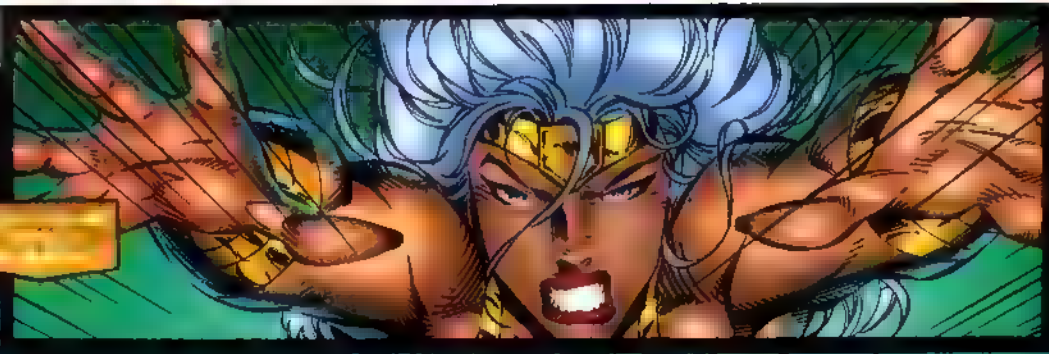
...AND THEN LANDED IN THE MIDDLE EAST.

*SEE YOUNGBLOOD #6. --E









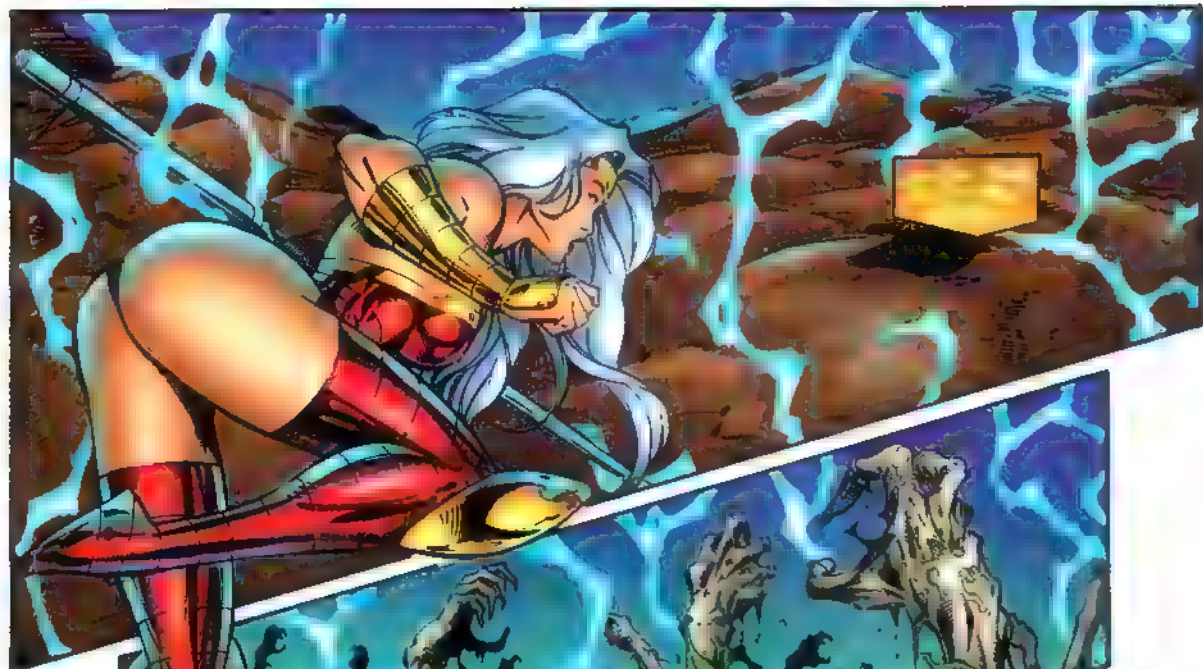
... YOU
DON'T!

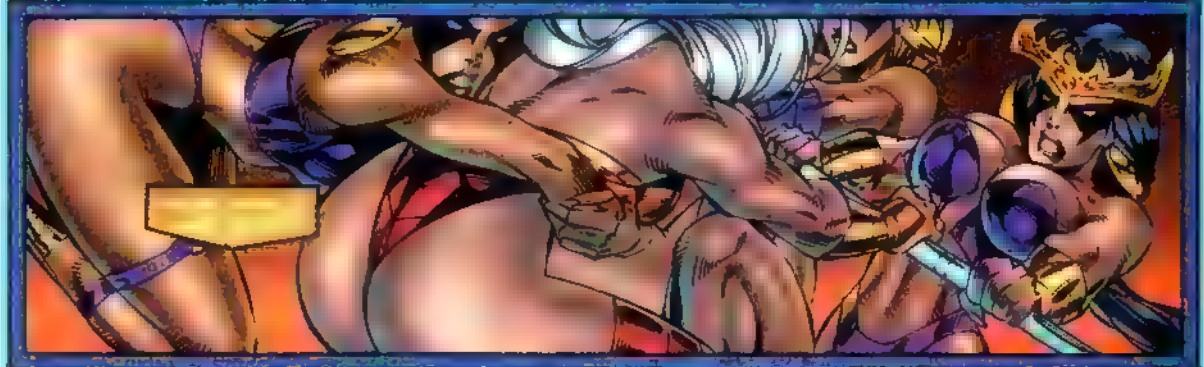
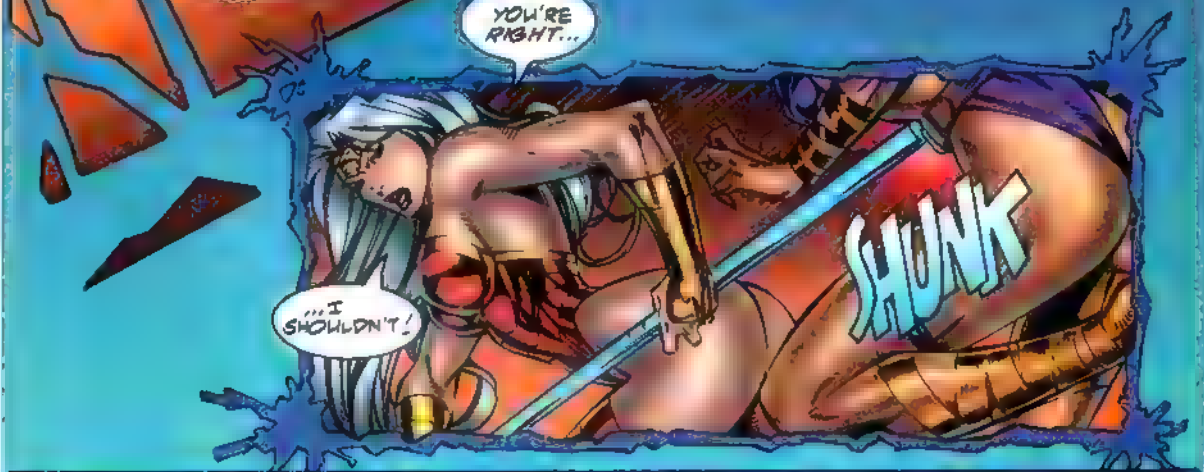
UH-UH...
NO...

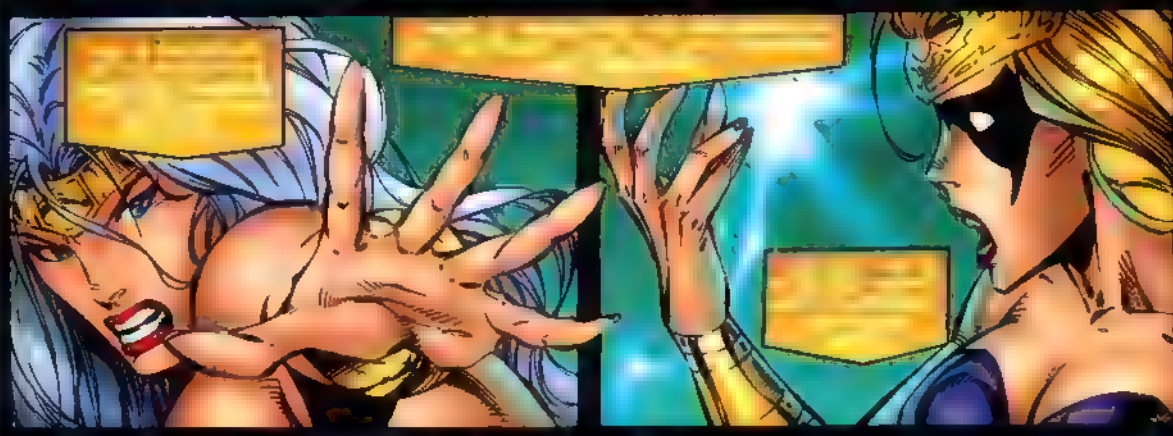
YOU ONLY
POSTPONE THE
INEVITABLE,
COWARD

YOU'RE
IN A RUSH
TO END THIS?
WHEN WE'RE
HAVING SO
MUCH...

... FUN?









NO, AMAZON!
THAT'S NOT
THE WAY!

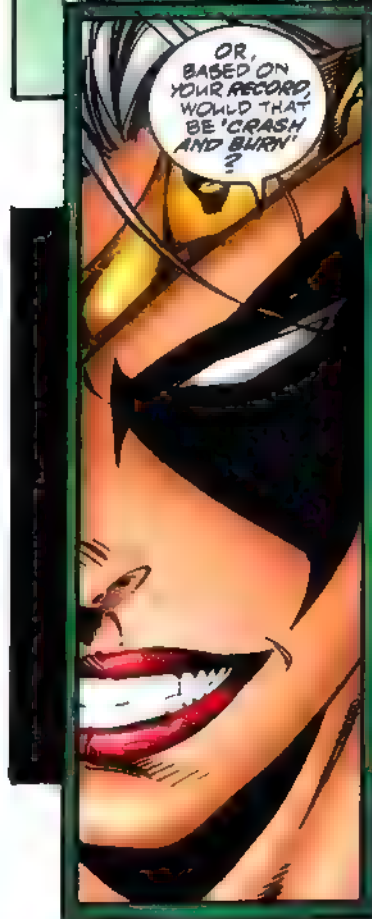
DEAR
ME.

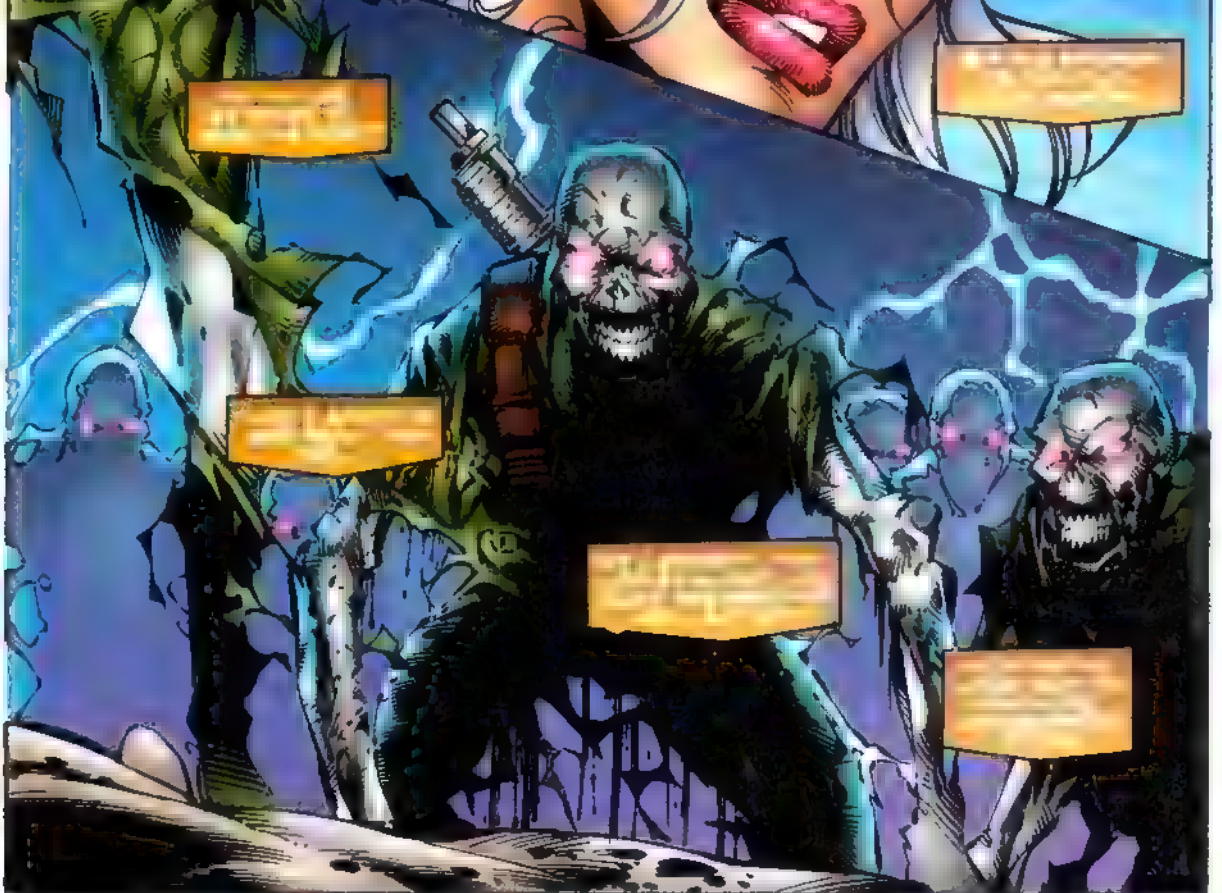
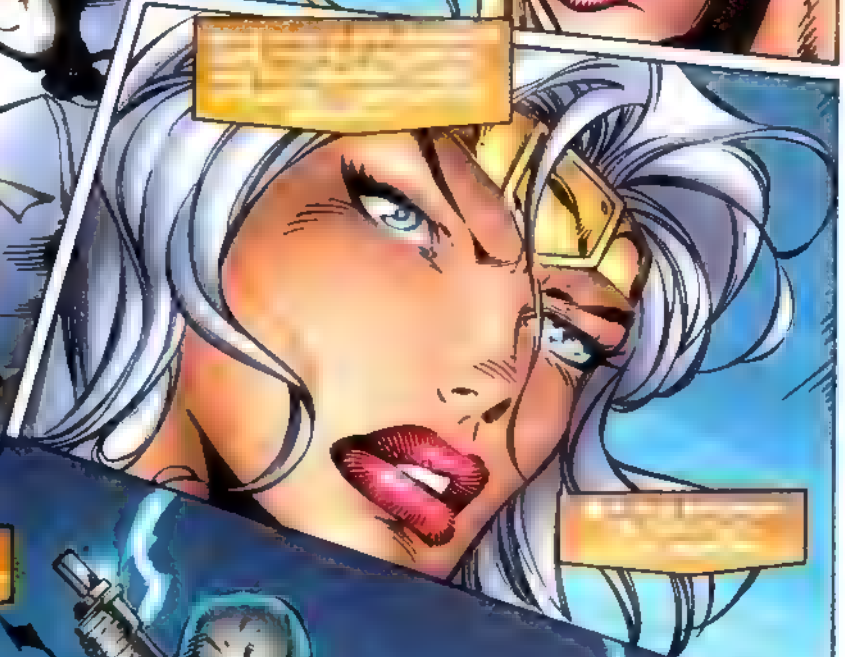
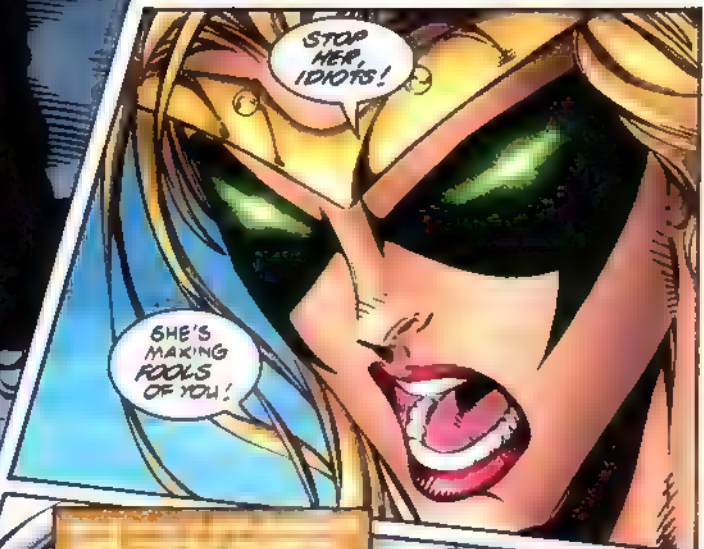
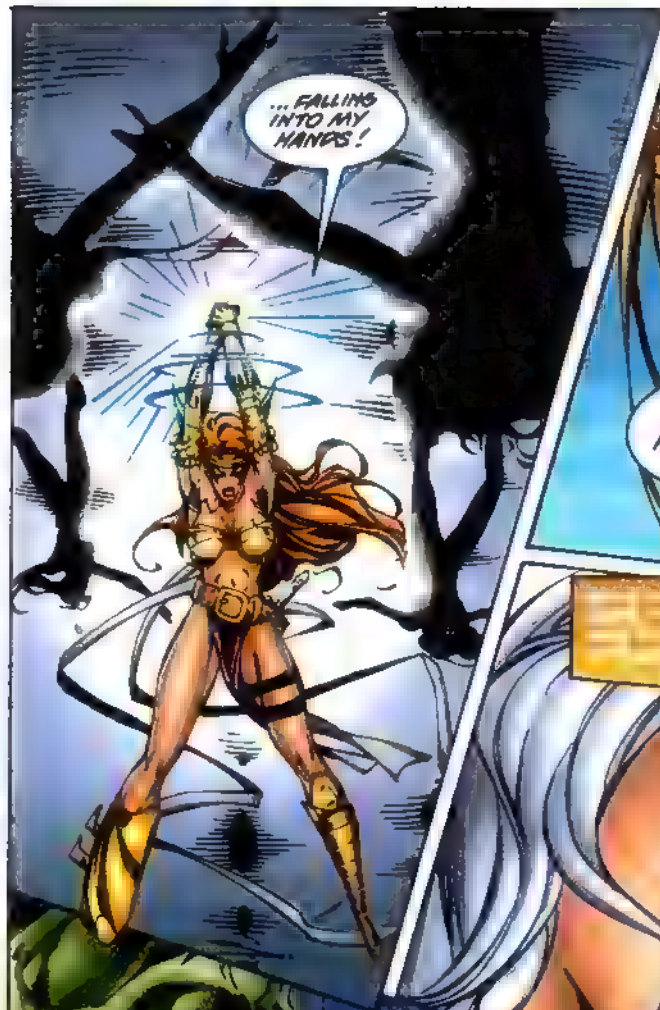
YOUR
ALLY IS IN
TROUBLE.
PERHAPS YOU
COULD GIVE
HER A CRASH
COURSE...?

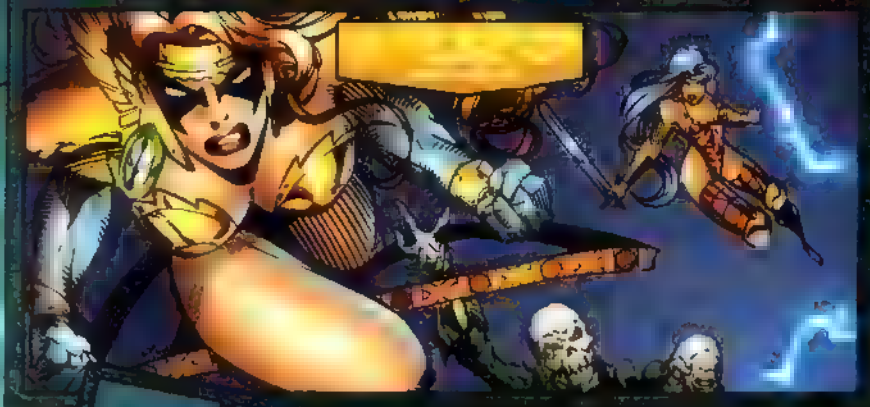
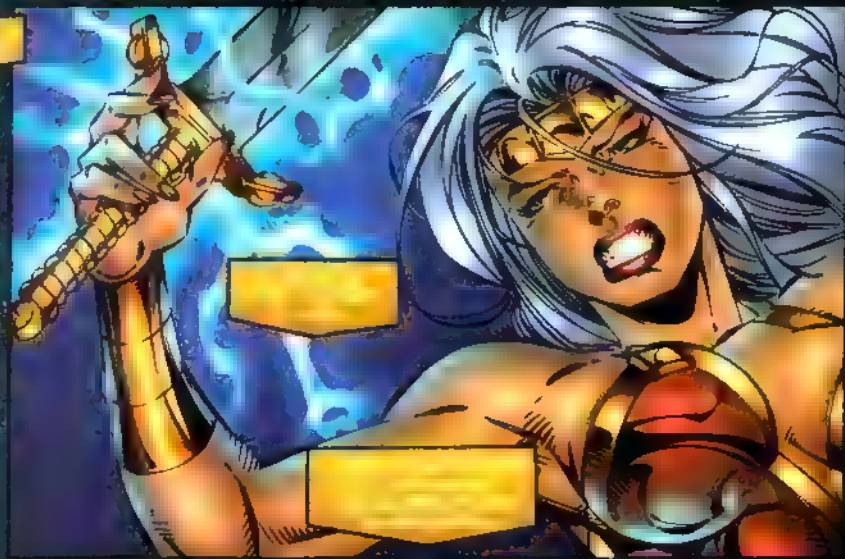
OR,
BASED ON
YOUR RECORD,
WOULD THAT
BE 'CRASH
AND BURN'
?

YOU
SERAPHIM
TRAINED YOUR
RIBBONS
WELL... THEY'RE
DETERMINED
TO DEFEND
YOU...

"EVEN
IF IT
MEANS..."

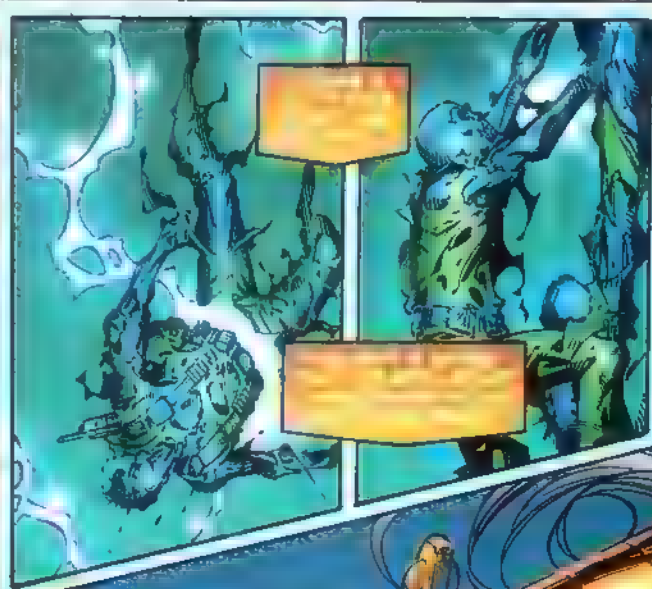








WELL DONE, AMAZON!
MAYBE YOUR PROWESS ISN'T OVER-RATED AFTER ALL!

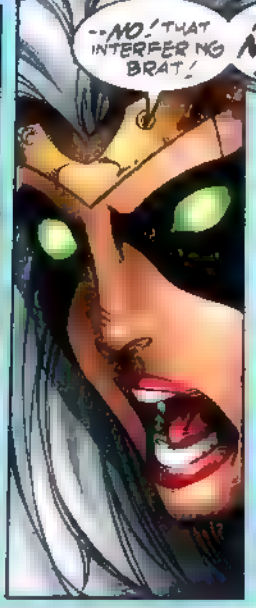
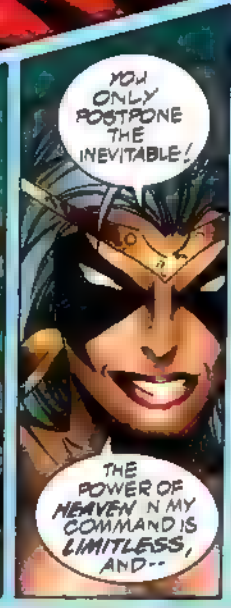
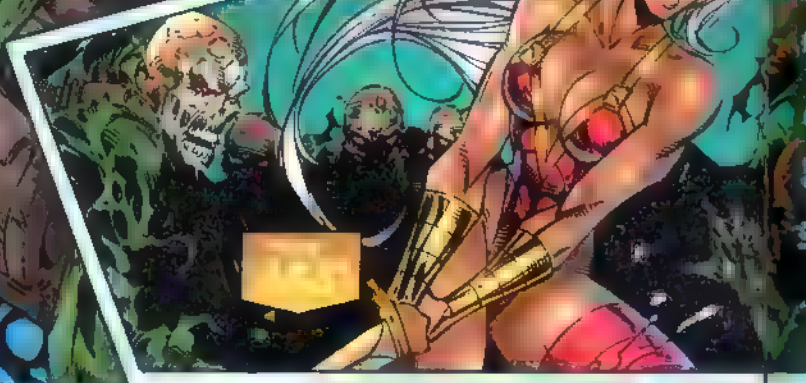


...AND STAY DOWN, LOSER!



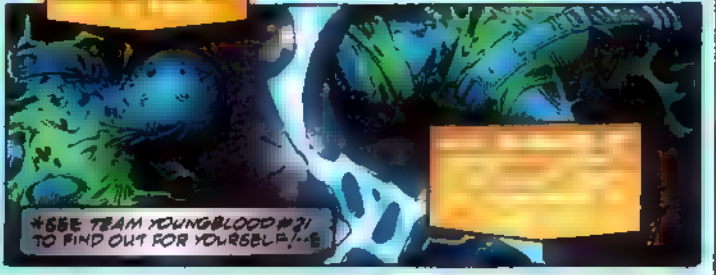
YOU ONLY POSTPONE THE INEVITABLE!

THE POWER OF HEAVEN IN MY COMMAND IS LIMITLESS, AND--



--NO! THAT INTERFERING BRAT!

NOT NOW!



*SEE TEAM YOUNGBLOOD #31 TO FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF!-E



...BUT
YOUR POWER
IS GONE! ALL
OF WHICH
MEANS...

...WE
END THIS
NOW!

TO BE CONTINUED
IN
MAXIMAGE
#4!



GLORY



GLORY



WRITER
JO DUFFY

PENCILER
ED BENES

INKER
JONATHAN SIBAL

COLORIST
DAN SHADIAN

COLOR SEPARATIONS
EXTREME COLOR

LETTERER
L. LOIS BUHALIS

ASSISTANT EDITOR
BRENT BRAUN

EDITOR
ERIC STEPHENSON

GLORY CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

Story So Far

Glory's journey is an unusual one. A young daughter of a Massachusetts farmer, and a mother who combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, she has been far too young to be in the world of war and horror since the day of her birth.

For most of her time, she has been in a state of unconsciousness, but now she is a conscious being. She has been found by Glory's mother, Lady Bonnet, and is being taken to her home. When she awakes, Glory has no memory of her past life, but she has a strange feeling that she has been somewhere before. She is taken to the dimension where her father, Lord Bonnet, has sided in a secret war, helping her to become a warrior and planet Earth's new superhero. Glory is a girl who has been chosen to keep the balance between the forces of good and evil in the world.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scientist with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant, and her cousin, Vandal, a human/demon hybrid. Recently, Vandal was attacked by a monster who drained the energy from his victims in an attempt to extend his own waning life. Glory came to Vandal's aid, but the monster was too strong for her. She was killed, but her energy was saved. She was brought back to life, but she was not the same. She was now a warrior, and she was now a hero. She was now a girl who was chosen to keep the balance between the forces of good and evil in the world.

FOR EXTREME STUDIOS
CHERI LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER

FOR IMAGE COMICS
LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
R. MATTHEW HAWKINS
PROMOTIONS & MARKETING

EXTREME COLOR IS
DONALD SIGNER • RON PEE
BRENDA DONNELLY • TANYA
JEFF VOELTNER • NENDRA COLE
ARON LUGEN • ROBERT BOWMAN
DREW • BRETT EVANS
BILL SIMPSON • ANDY TROY
JIMMY YU • MATT CIRILLO



THE OTHERWORLDLY ISLE
OF PARADISE, LEGENDARY
HOME OF THE IMMORTAL
RACE OF WARRIOR
AMAZONIANS...

... BIRTHPLACE OF
ONE WHO SLIPS
BETWEEN DIMEN-
SIONS TO VISIT IT...

... FAR TOO
SELDOM.

I'M
BACK!

INTRUDER

IS ANYONE
HERE?

MOTHER?

HELLO?

WE
DARE!

YOUR
TIME IN
THE LAND OF
MEN HAS
MADE YOU
SLOW AND
LAZY,
GLORIANA.

WHO
DARES--?!

AND
YOU'RE NOT
WELCOME...

...HERE, OR
IN THE TEMPLE
OF LADY
DEMETER!

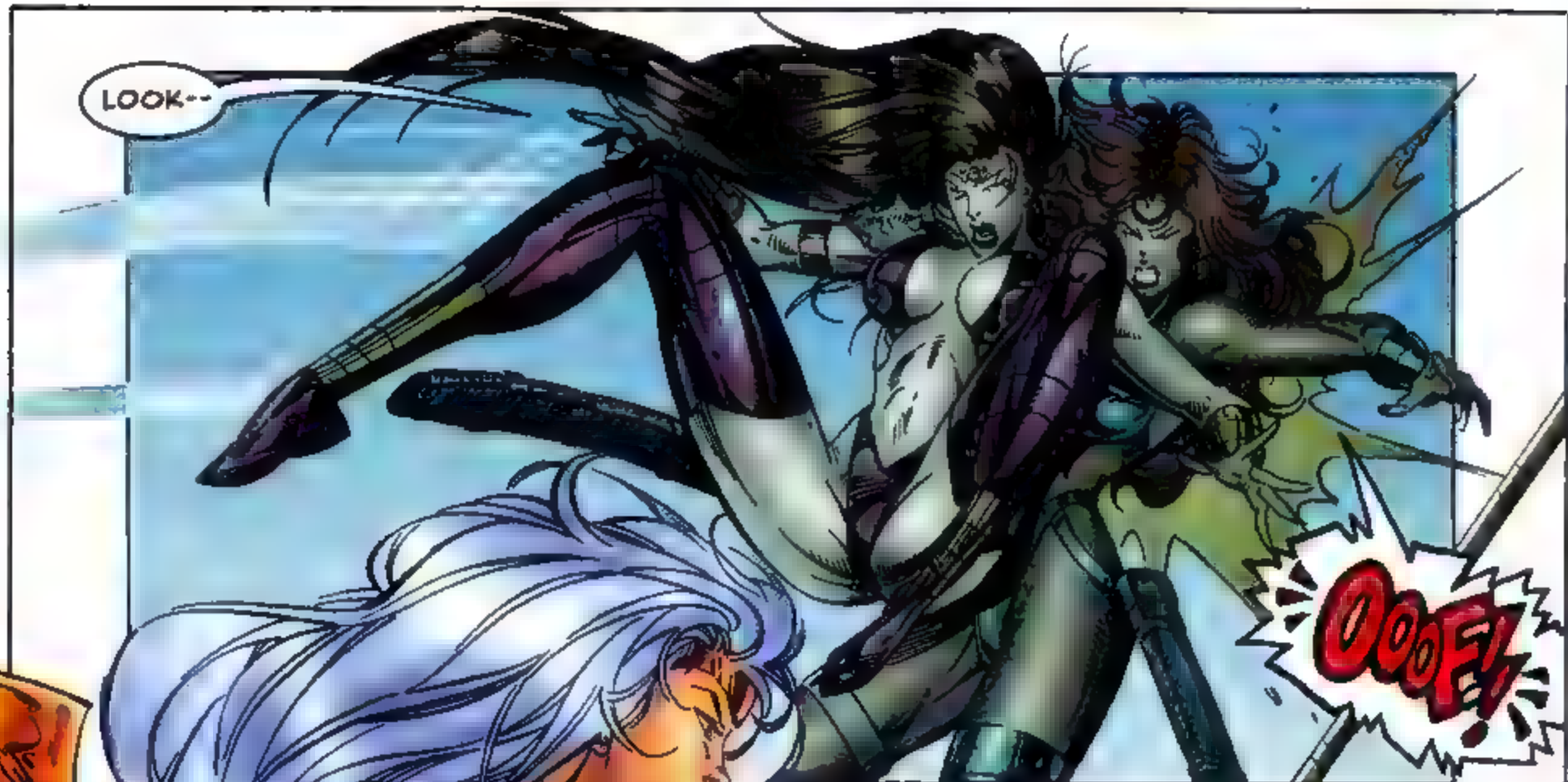
IT'S
PULLED
YOUR
REFLEXES
AND YOUR
WITS.

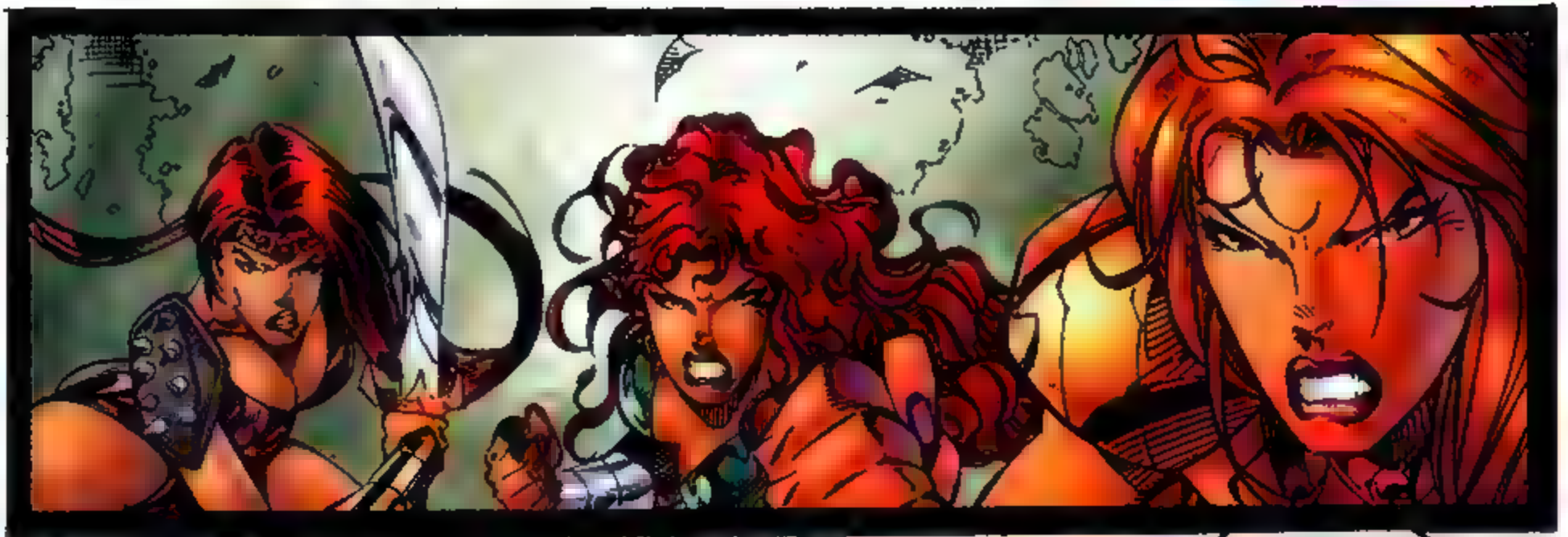
I'VE
COME TO
SEE YOUR
QUEEN.

DO
YOU THINK
YOU THREE
CAN KEEP
ME OUT?

I
DON'T
THINK
SO!

?!?





WELL DONE!

IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE ANYONE COULD ATTACK ME FROM BEHIND LIKE THAT!

YOU ALMOST HAD ME.



EVERYONE KNOWS HOW KEEN YOUR EARS ARE. WE KNEW YOU'D HEAR A BLADE.

SO YOU USED A CLUB INSTEAD. VERY WISE.

MY MOTHER TRAINS HER GUARDIANS TO USE CUNNING AS WELL AS SPEED.

YOU CAN TELL HER I SAID SO.



IS SHE REALLY NOT IN?

WE TOOK OUR SPELLBOUND SISTERS BACK OFF THE ISLAND RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT US, LEST SOMETHING HAPPEN TO THEM AGAIN.*

WE, AND QUEEN DEMETER WILL WATCH OVER THEM IN A CAVERN BETWEEN THE WORLDS.



*SEE LAST ISSUE!

THEN, I'LL LET YOU GO BACK. TELL LADY DEMETER YOU SAW ME, AND THAT I'M WELL.

WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, AT PRESENT, FROM OUR ANCESTORS IN THE FIRST PANTHEON, THE FORCES OF HEAVEN... OR THE ALIEN KEEP.*



WE'LL TELL HER, PRINCESS. FAREWELL.

*SEE GLORY*9 AND THE EXTREME DESTROYER CROSSOVER. -- ERIC.

FROM SHADOW TO
SHADOW, FROM
FLAME TO FLAME,
FROM ONE SHIM-
MERING POOL TO
ANOTHER...

...FOR THOSE WHO
HAVE THE POWER,
IT IS A SIMPLE
MATTER...

...TO SLIP FROM
ONE PLACE TO
THE NEXT...

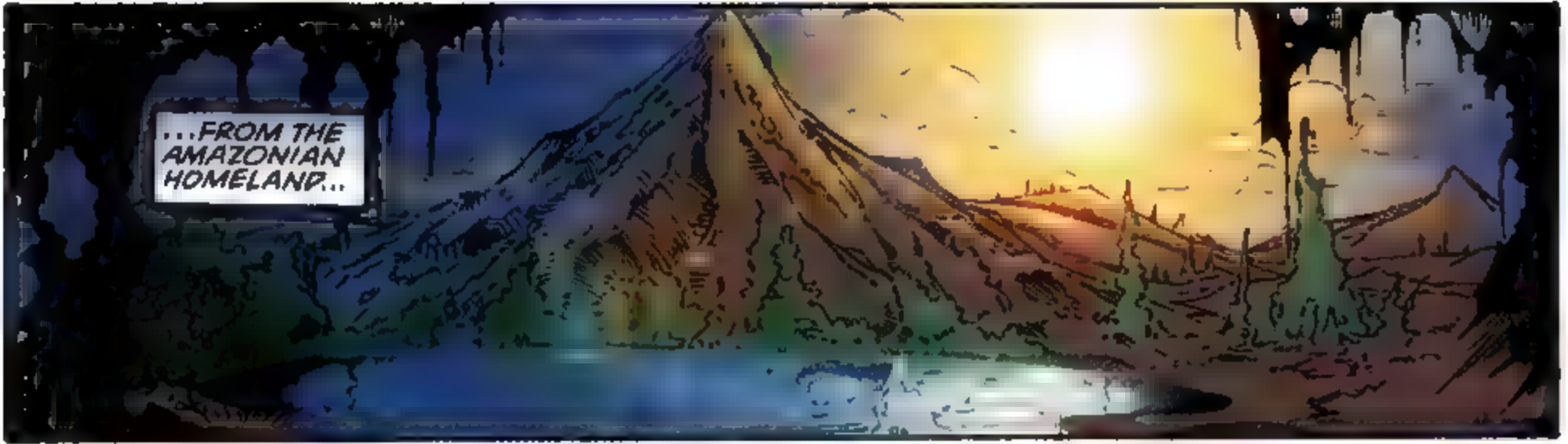
...ACROSS
DISTANCES,
OR BETWEEN
WORLDS...

...NOW YOU
SEE HER...

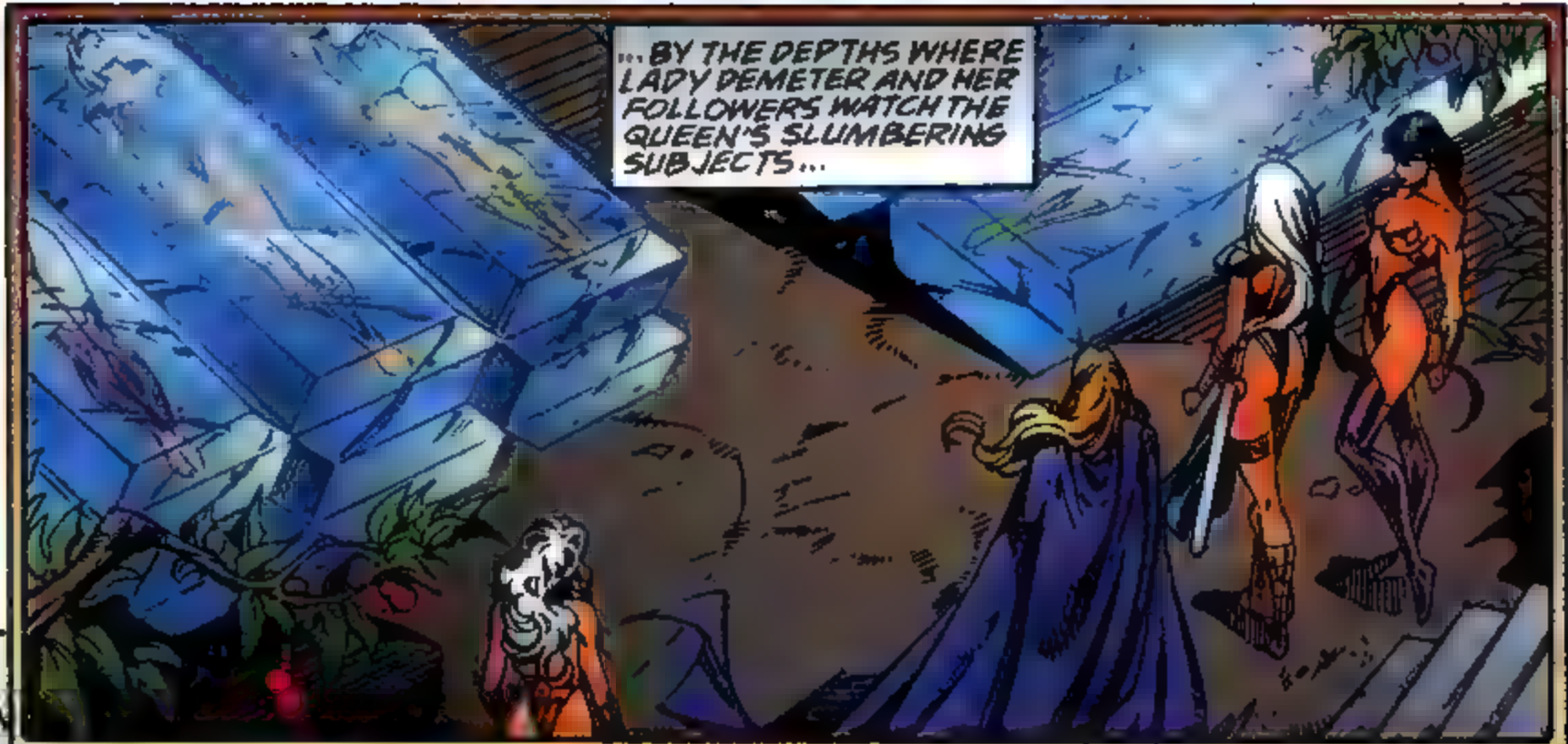
...NOW SHE'S
GONE.

IN LESS THAN AN
INSTANT, IN A VOID
BEYOND THE REACH
OF TIME...

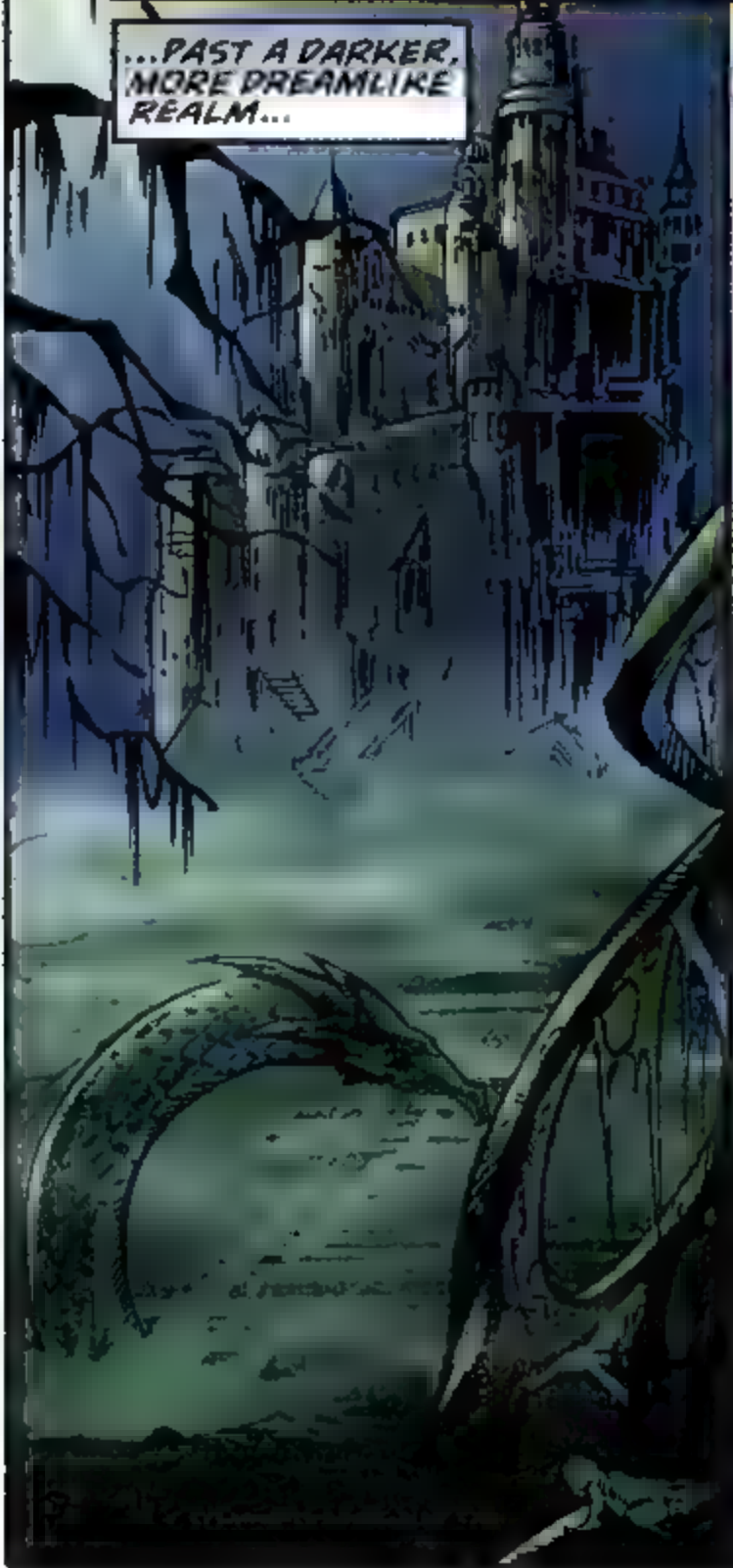
...PASSING, SIMUL-
TANEOUSLY, THROUGH
NOTHINGNESS THAT
BORDERS ON
EVERYWHERE...



...FROM THE
AMAZONIAN
HOMELAND...



...BY THE DEPTHS WHERE
LADY DEMETER AND HER
FOLLOWERS WATCH THE
QUEEN'S SLUMBERING
SUBJECTS...



...PAST A DARKER,
MORE DREAMLIKE
REALM...

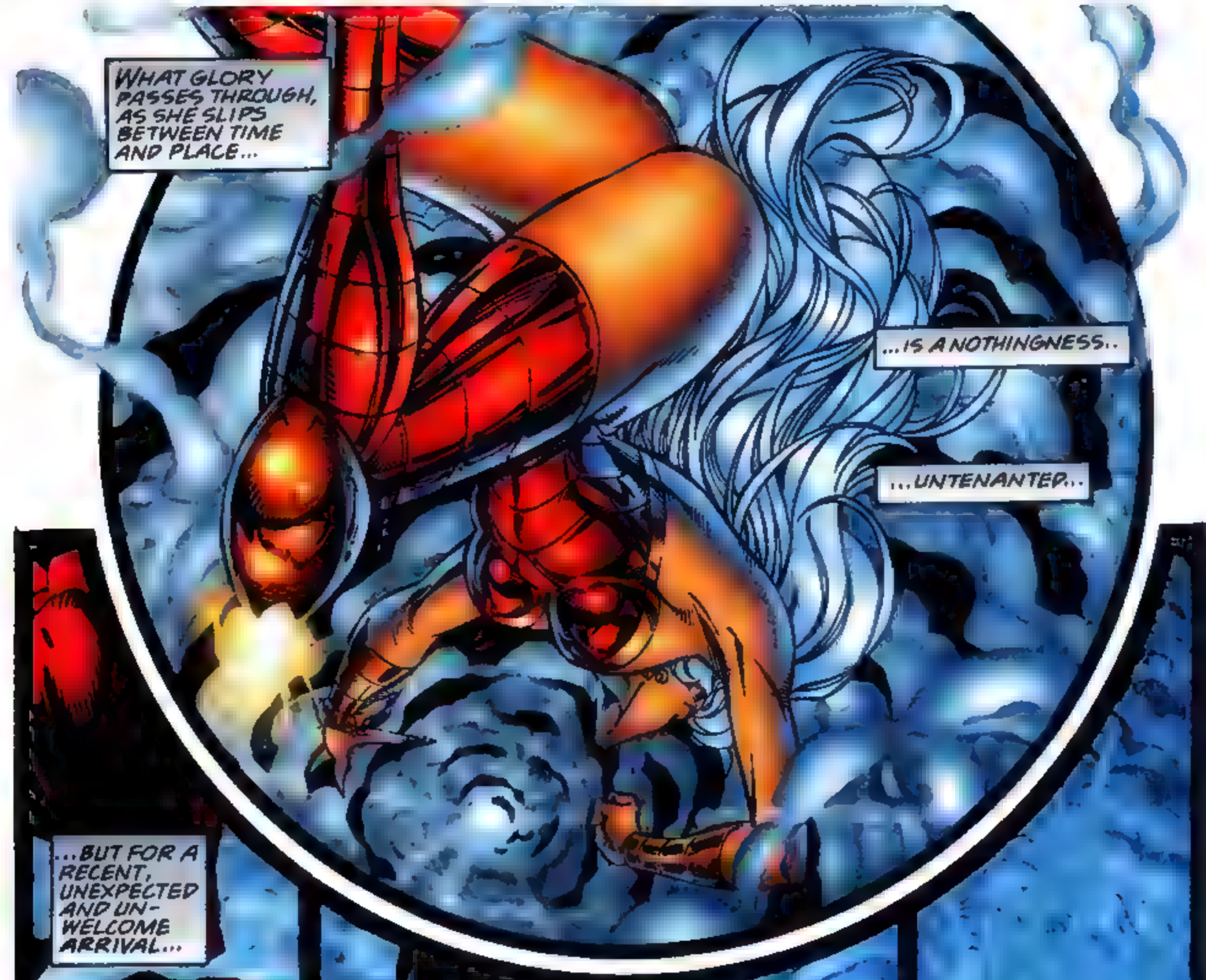


...RULED BY
GLORY'S FATHER,
SILVERFALL...

...DEMONIC
LORD OF THE
UNDERWORLD...



...BACK TOWARD
HUMAN REALITY
IN THE MORE
NORMAL WORLD
OF MEN.



WHAT GLORY
PASSES THROUGH,
AS SHE SLIPS
BETWEEN TIME
AND PLACE...

...IS A NOTHINGNESS..

...UNTENANTED...

...BUT FOR A
RECENT,
UNEXPECTED
AND UN-
WELCOME
ARRIVAL...

...ONE WHO
LURKS HERE,
OUTCAST AND
UNDETECTED..

...AN INTRUDER.



WASHINGTON, D.C.,
NEAR ONE OF OUR
COUNTRY'S FAMOUS
LANDMARKS...

AFTER WHAT HAS SEEMED
TO IT AN ETERNITY OF
ISOLATION AND DESPAIR...

... BROODING
IN HUNGER
AND IN
MALICE...

...IT HAS SEEN
SOMETHING
BRIGHT AND
BEAUTIFUL...

...POWERFUL AND
ODDLY--FAMILIAR.

GLORY HAS
SHOWN IT
THE WAY.

LOOK!
IT'S HER! GET
A PICTURE!

GLORY
WAS TAKIN'
A SWIM!

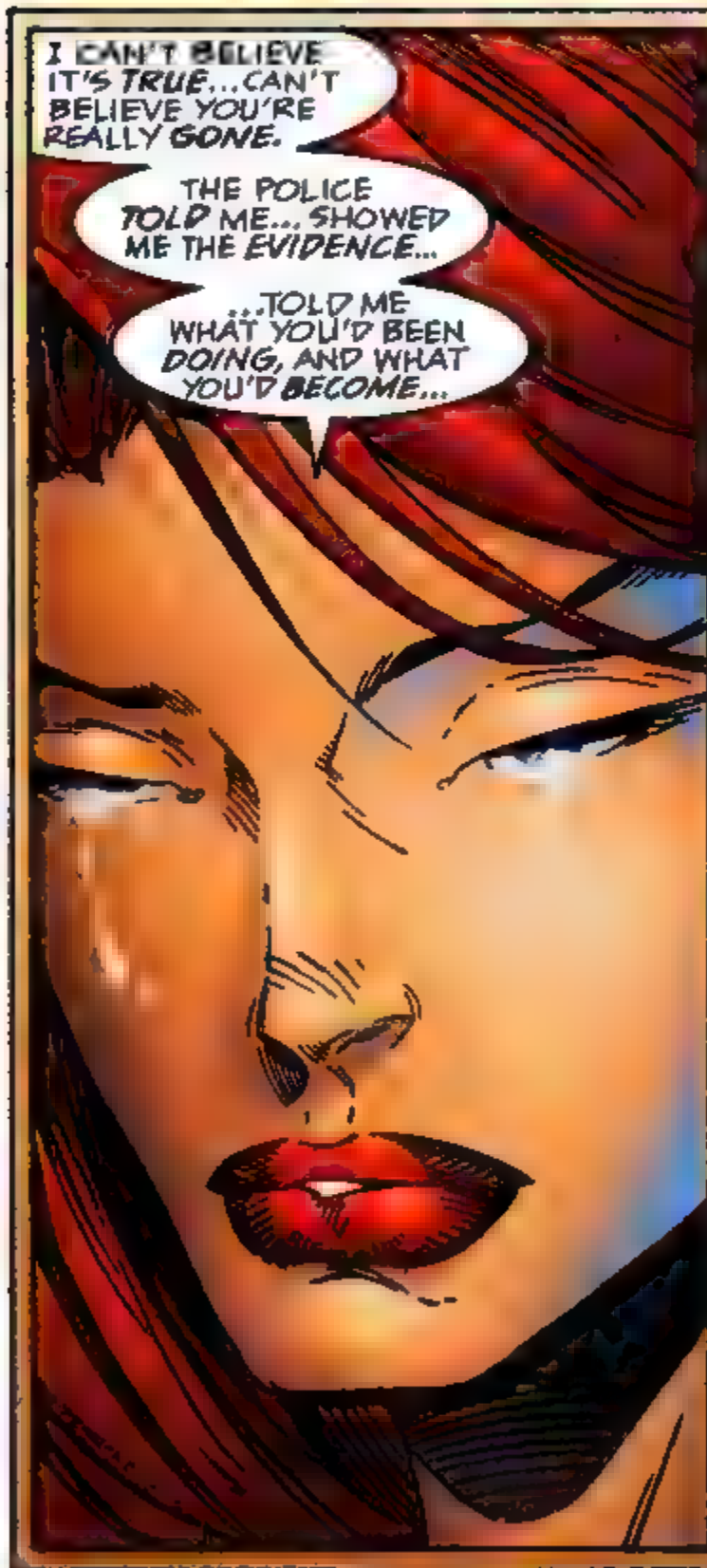
WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL DAY!
IT'S GOOD TO BE
HOME!



WHILE,
NEARBY...

Oh,
SWEETIE...

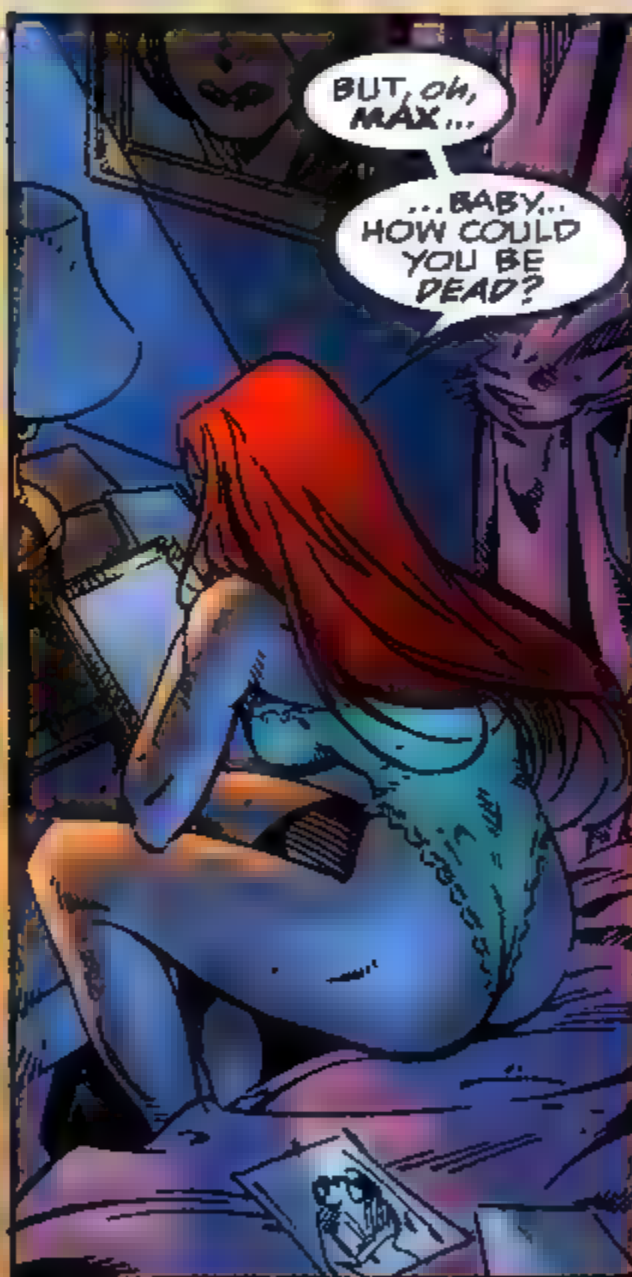
Oh, BABY...



I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT'S TRUE... CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE
REALLY GONE.

THE POLICE
TOLD ME... SHOWED
ME THE EVIDENCE...

...TOLD ME
WHAT YOU'D BEEN
DOING, AND WHAT
YOU'D BECOME...



BUT, Oh,
MAX...

...BABY...
HOW COULD
YOU BE
DEAD?



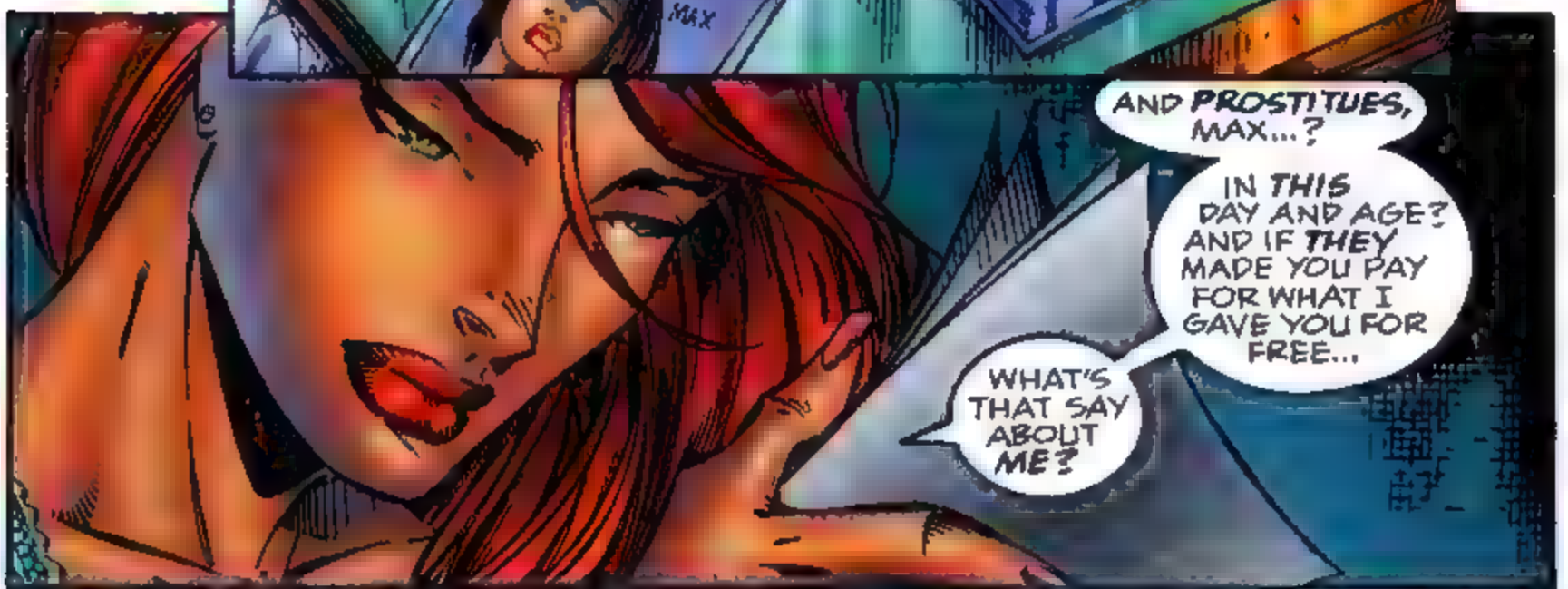
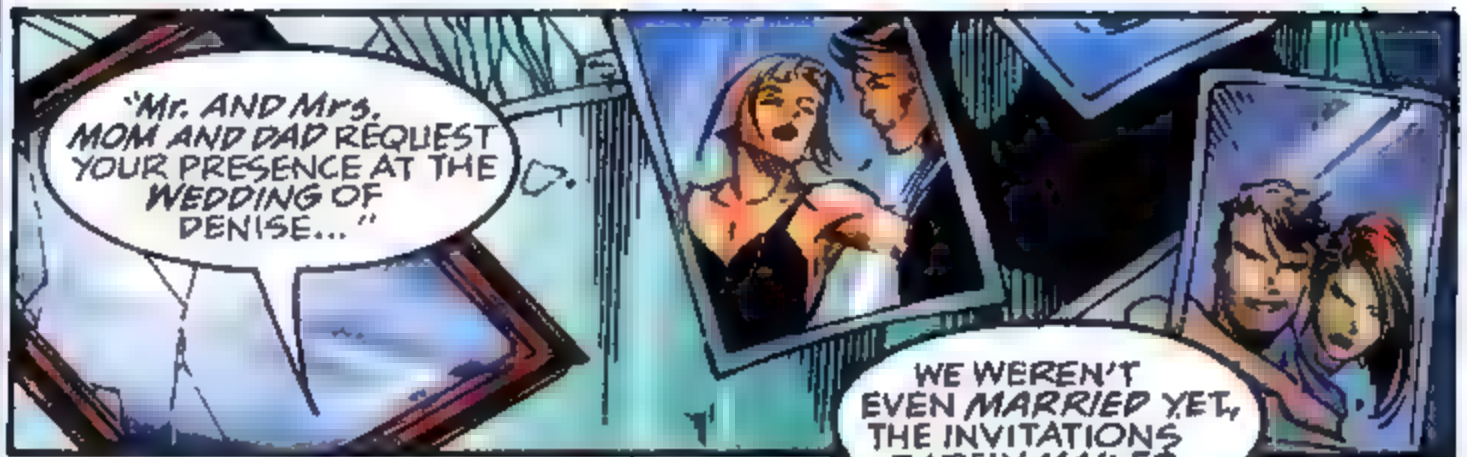
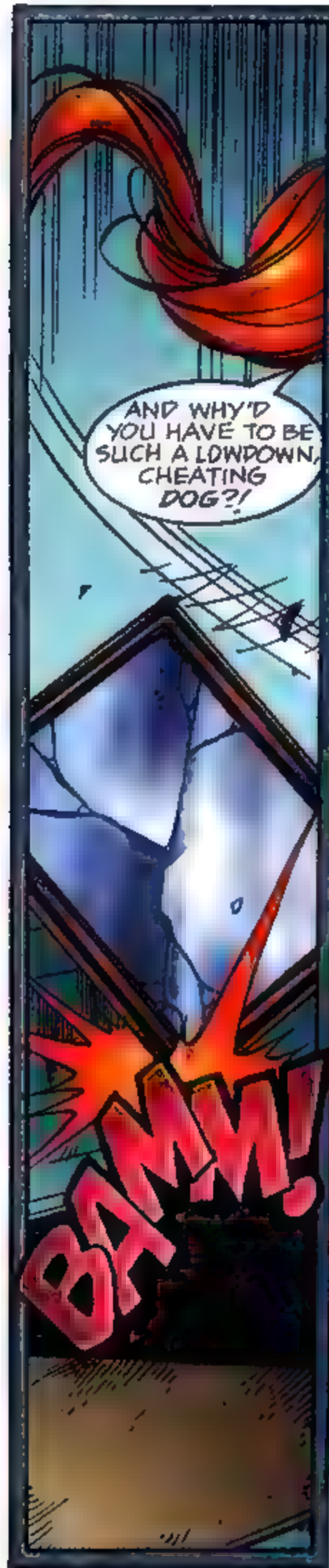
YOU WERE SO
BEAUTIFUL, SO
STRONG...

...SO
ALIVE!



AND WE
LOVED EACH OTHER
SO MUCH!

WHY'D
YOU HAVE TO
DIE?



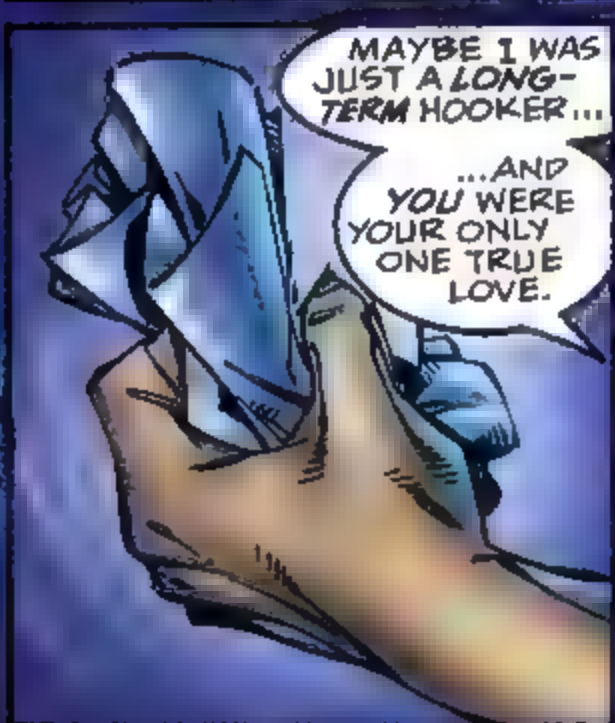


DID YOU
CARE ABOUT MY
FEELINGS? OR
THE DANGER?

DID
YOU EVEN
LOVE
ME?

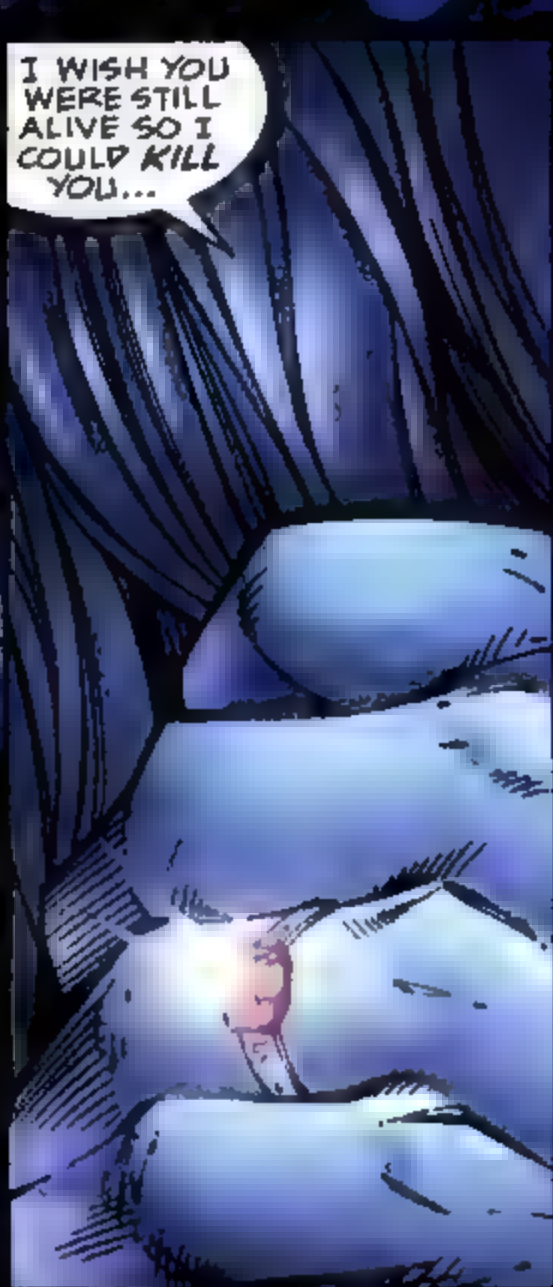


OR... WAS
MONEY ALL I
COULD GET
FROM YOU,
TOO?



MAYBE I WAS
JUST A LONG-
TERM HOOKER...

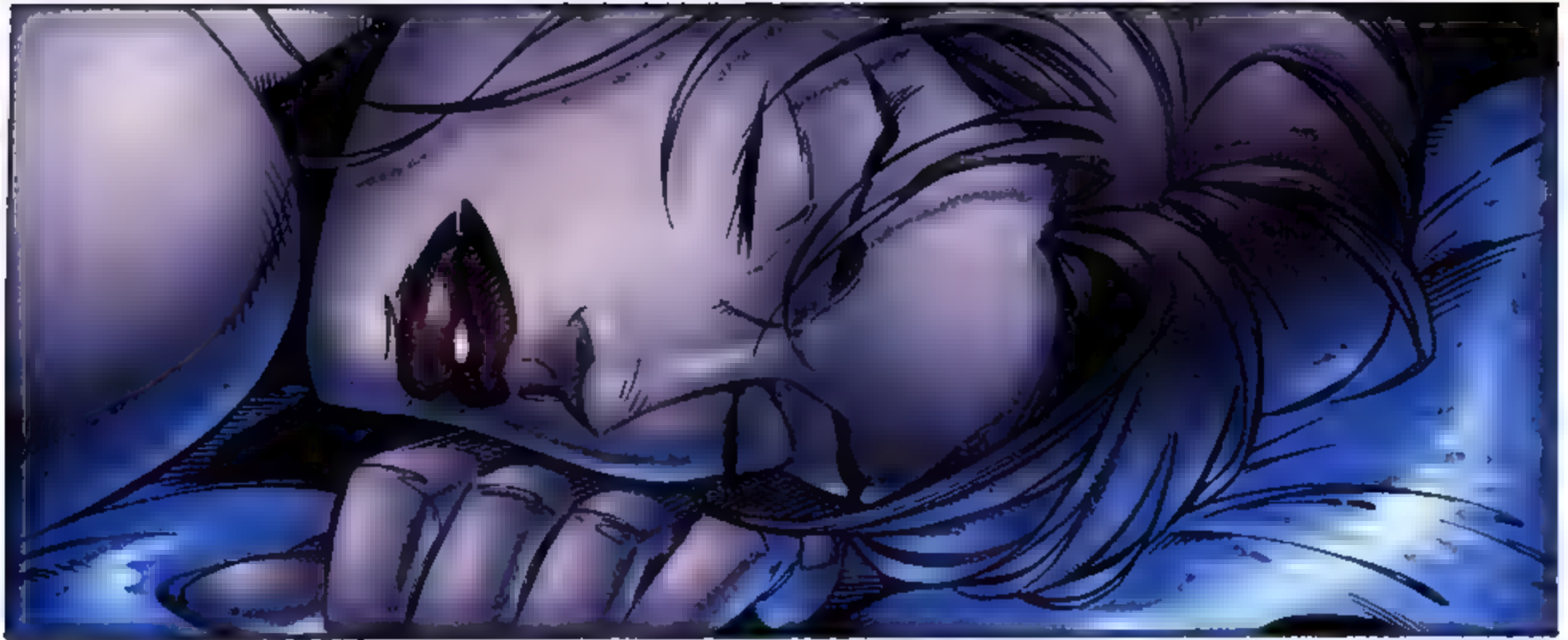
...AND
YOU WERE
YOUR ONLY
ONE TRUE
LOVE.



I WISH YOU
WERE STILL
ALIVE SO I
COULD KILL
YOU...

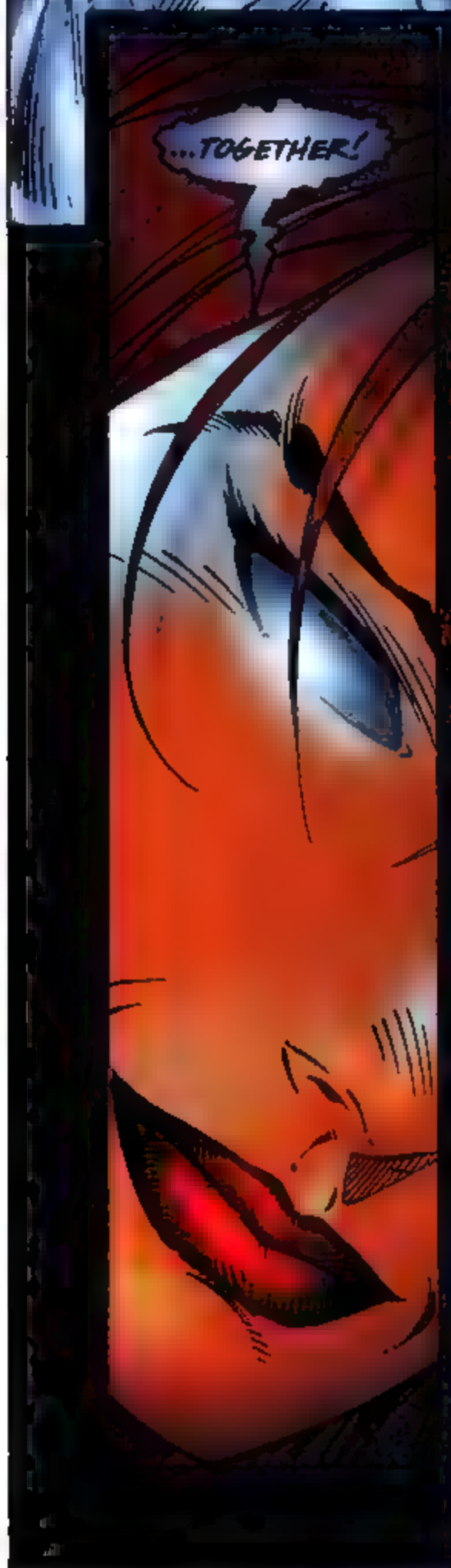


...AND I
MISS YOU SO
MUCH I COULD
DIE.

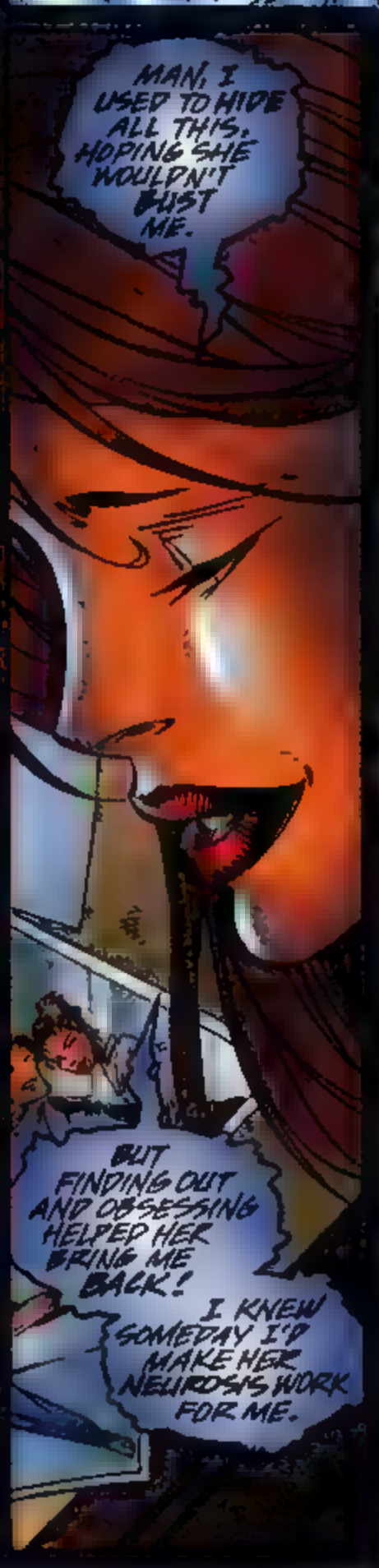




...GET TO
BE...



...TOGETHER!



MAN, I
USED TO HIDE
ALL THIS.
HOPING SHE
WOULDN'T
BUST
ME.

BUT
FINDING OUT
AND OBSESSING
HELPED HER
BRING ME
BACK!
I KNEW
SOMEDAY I'D
MAKE HER
NEUROSI'S WORK
FOR ME.



BUT
THIS
BODY...!

IT WAS
FINE FOR
WHEN I
WAS
DOIN'--
HER...



...BUT IT'S
NOT GOOD ENOUGH
FOR ME.

YOU
CAN'T HUNT
BIG GAME...

...WITHOUT A
BIG GUN.



WHEN MAX WAS HUMAN,
AND ALIVE, THIS WAS HIS
MILIEU, REVELLING IN THE
PREDATORY DESPAIR OF
THE CLUB SCENE.

THAT APETITE LED TO
HIS DEATH, AND, WITH
HIS DYING...



...THE SACRIFICE
OF COUNTLESS
OTHER PETTY
HUMAN LIVES.

AT THE END, HE
FOUND A NEW
TASTE, A
BRIGHTER LIFE
FORCE THAT
MIGHT HAVE
SAVED HIM.



INSTEAD, HIS
FEEBLE FLESH
BETRAYED HIM,
DYING UNDER
THE STRAIN.

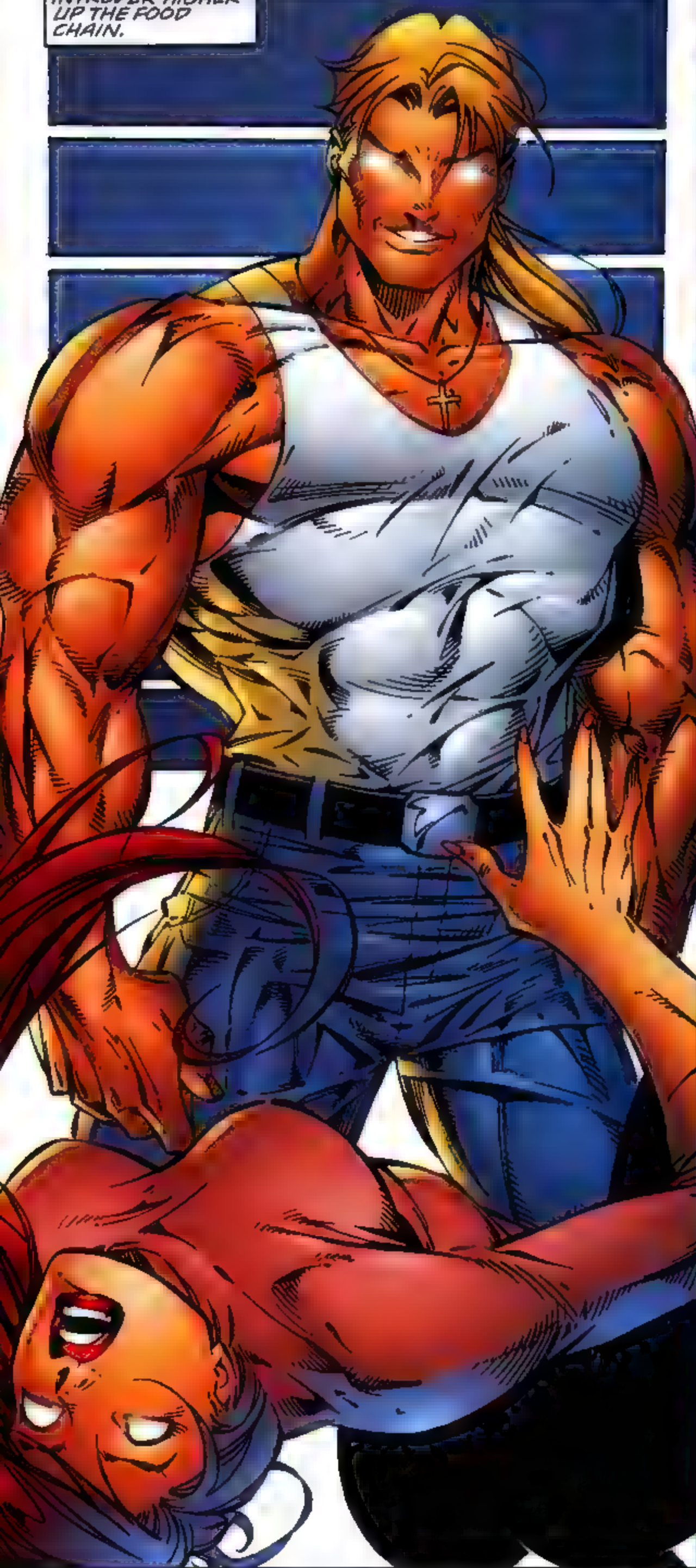
THAT WON'T
HAPPEN
THIS TIME.
ATTRACTIVE
BAIT...

HEY,
DOLL...



...HOOKS THE
BIGGEST FISH...

... AND MOVES THE
INTRUDER HIGHER
UP THE FOOD
CHAIN.



WHAT
DID YOU
DO TO
HER?

IS
THE LADY
HURT?

AW,
SWEETHEART...
WAS THAT LAST
ROUND OF DRINKS
TOO MUCH FOR
YOU?

YOU
LIE
DOWN.

I'LL
GO GET
THE
CAR.

BUT... WE
DON'T WANT TO LEAVE
THIS WHERE SOME
MUGGER MIGHT
GET IT.





SEEMS
LIKE A
MUGGER
IS GETTING
IT NOW.

OR DO
YOU ALWAYS
ROB YOUR
FRIENDS WHILE
THEY'RE
UNCONSCIOUS?

GLORY!

THERE
YOU
ARE!

JUST
THE LADY I'VE
DREAMT OF...

...FOR
LONGER THAN
YOU CAN
GUESS!

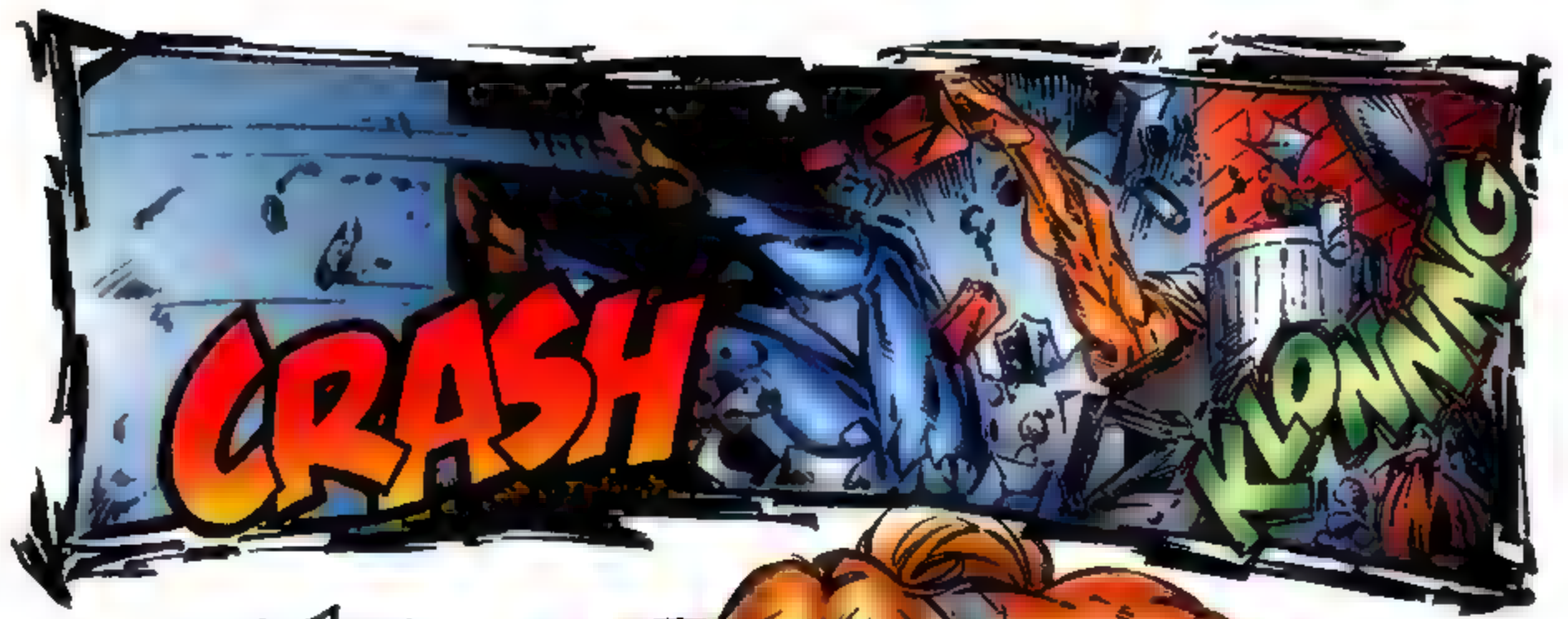
C'MERE,
GLORY.

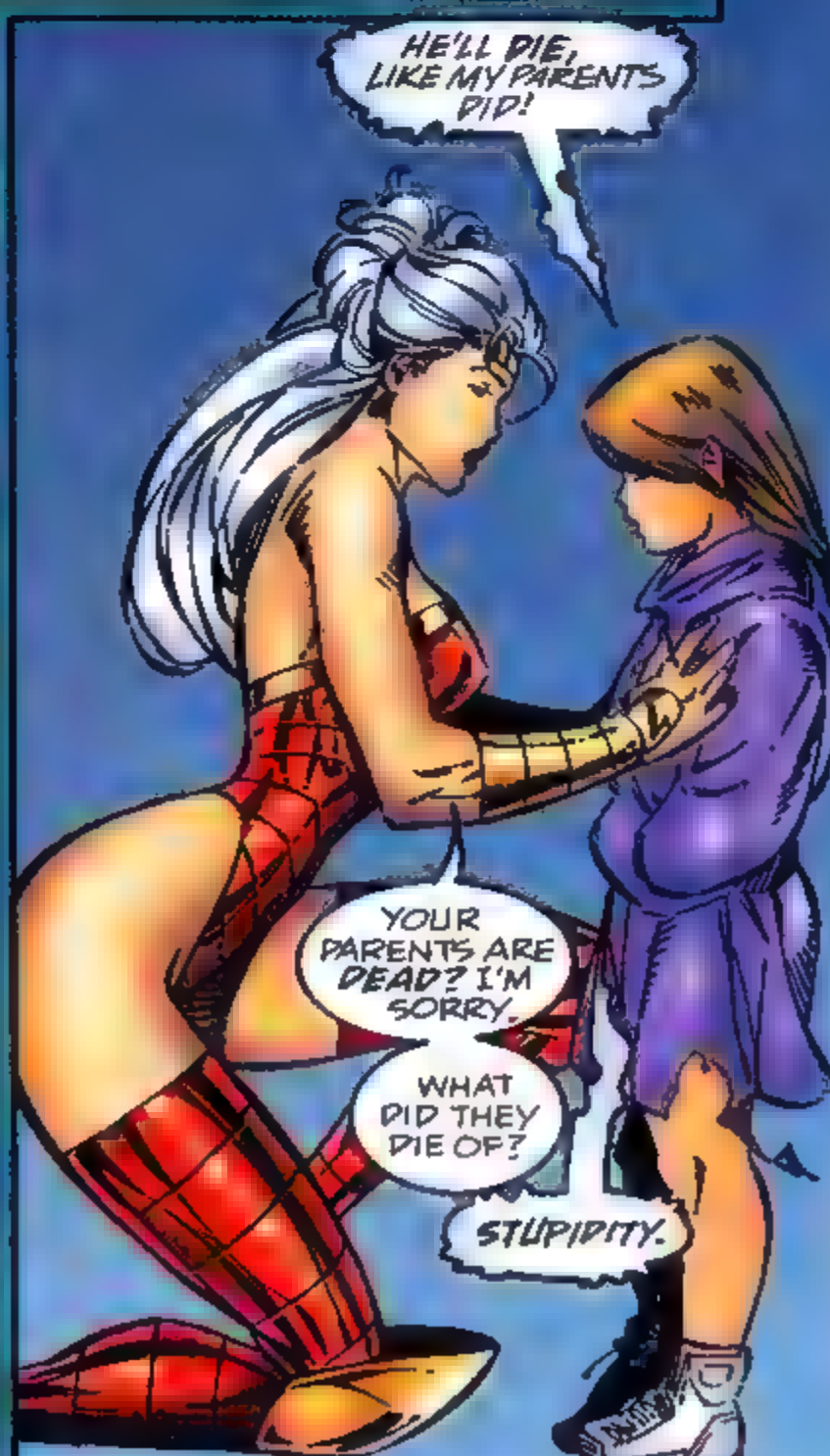
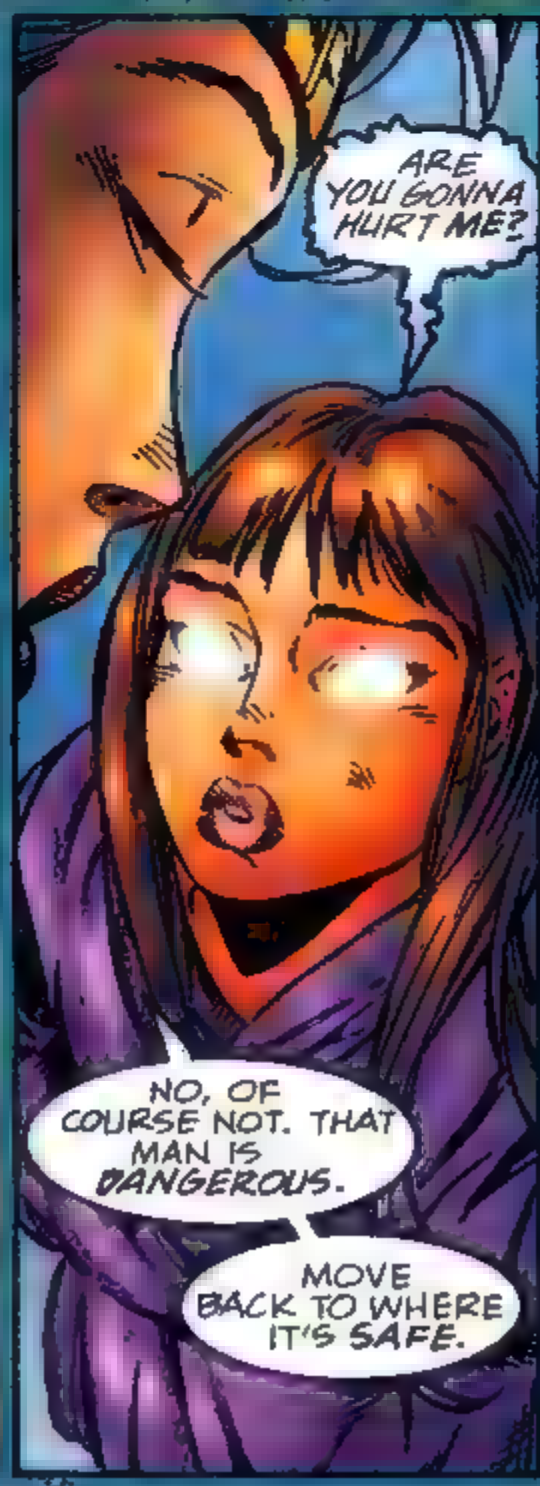
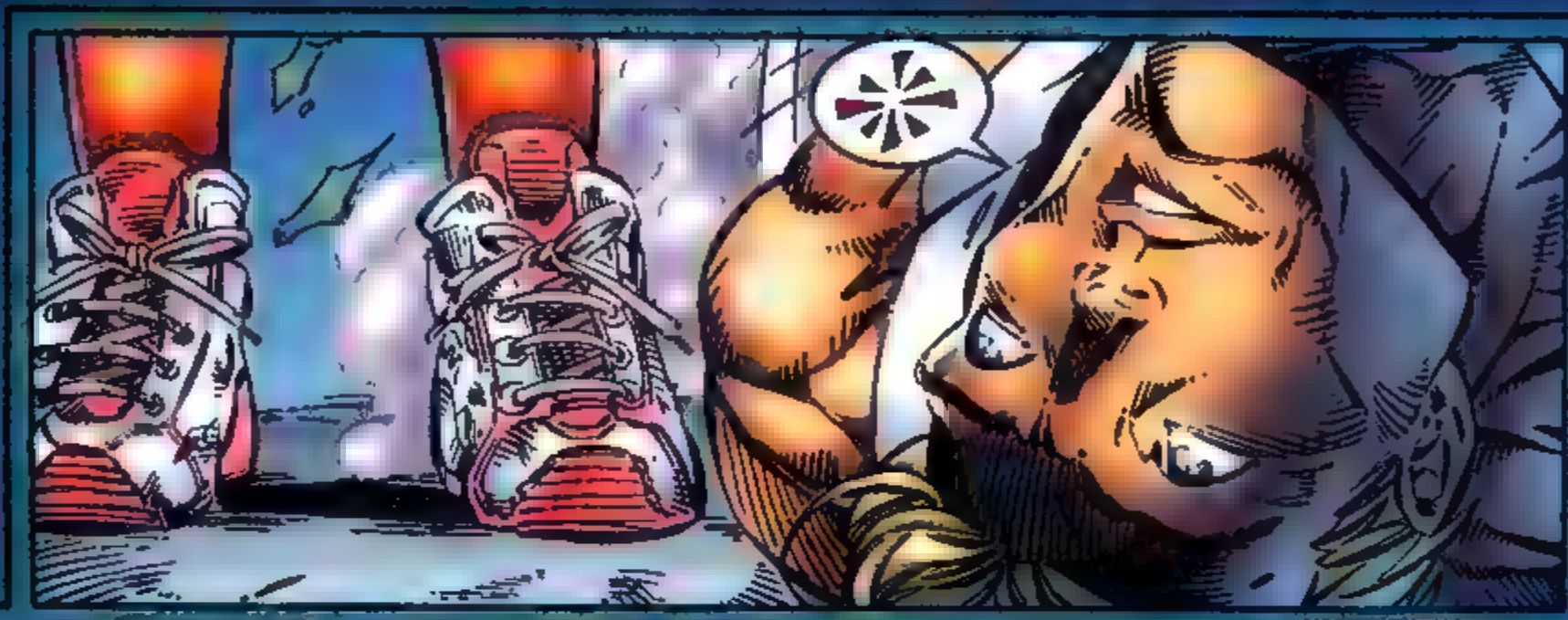
I GOT
SOMETHING
PRETTY
FOR YOU.

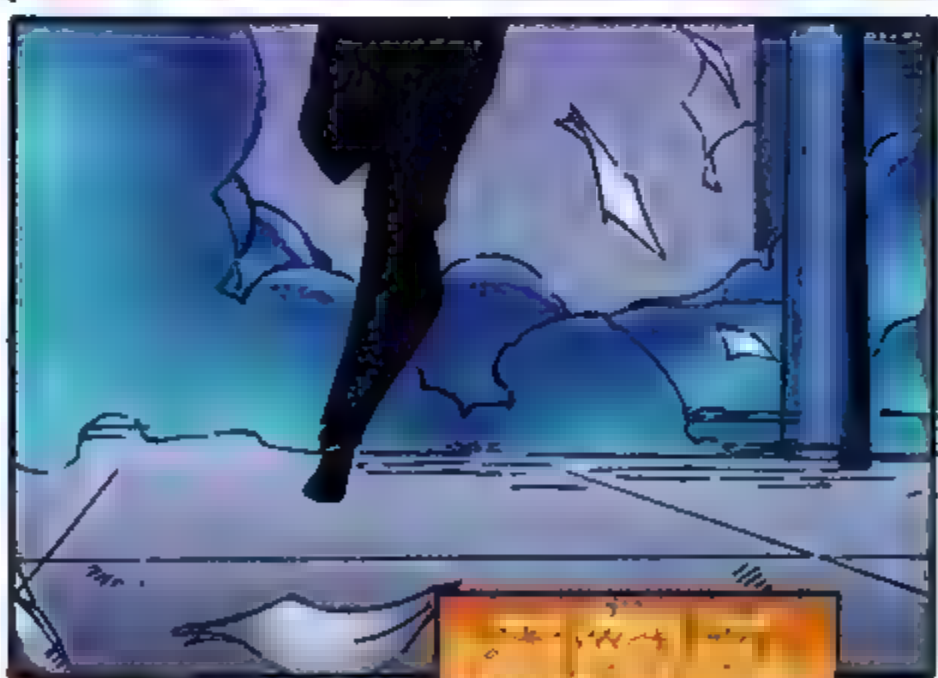
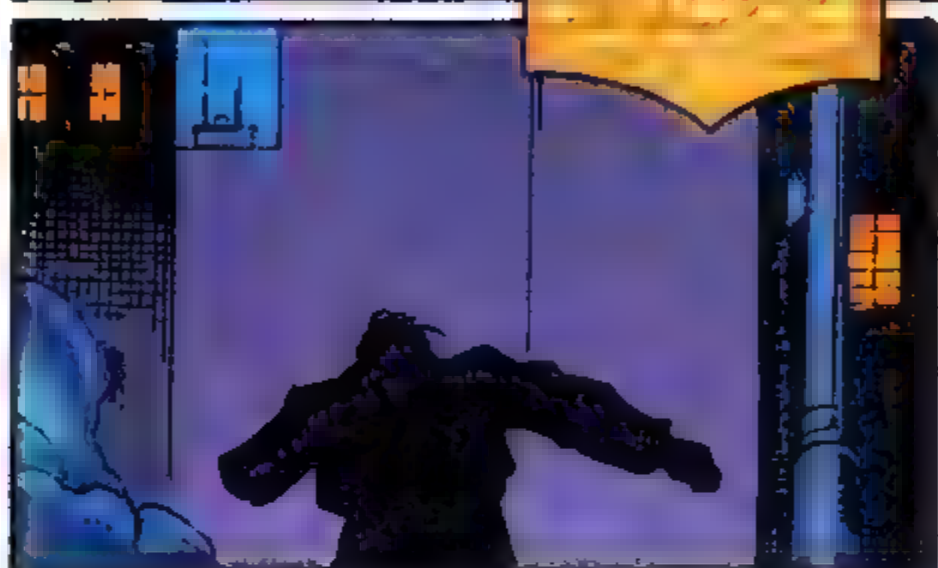
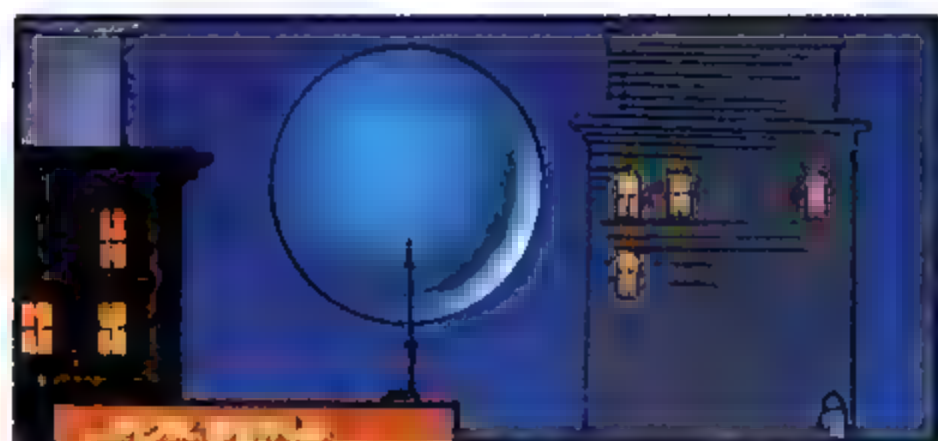
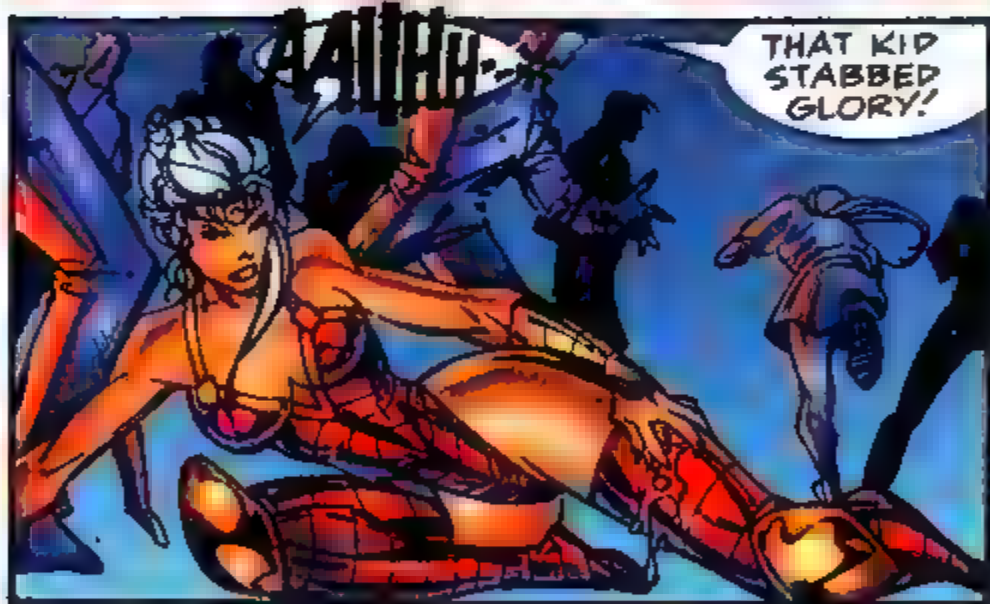
AS IF!

ARE
YOU
MAD?











GLORY

DOUBLE-SIZED
FIRST ANNIVERSARY
SPECTACULAR!

image

12

\$3.50
\$4.80
CANADA

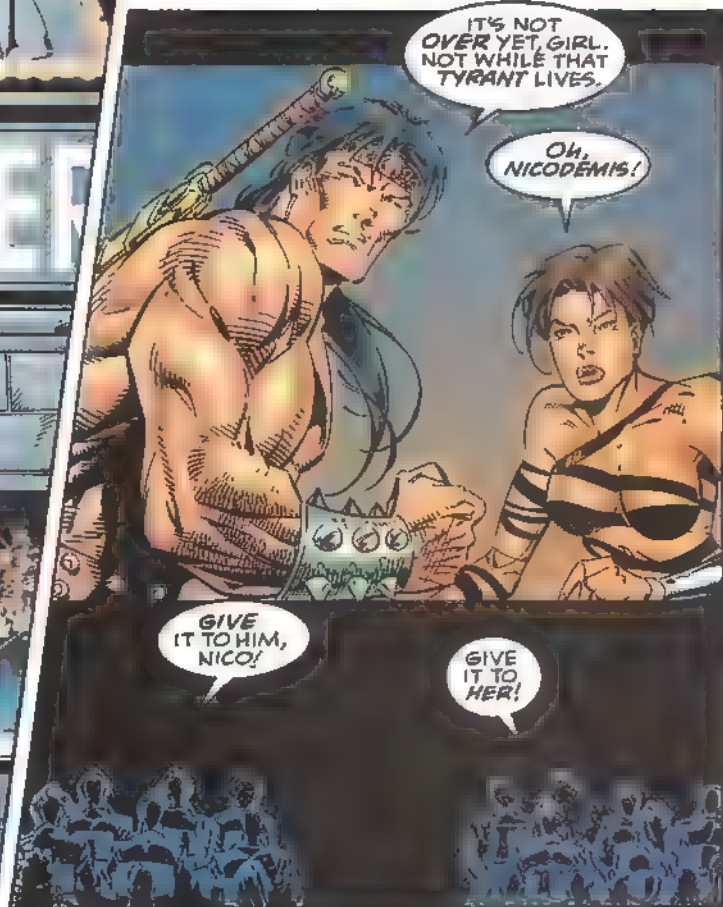
WILDCADRE

KINGSLAYER

FROM THE
MAKERS OF
SLEEP-
WALKERS IN
SEATTLE,
A TALE OF
IMMORTAL
SUCCUBI
LOOKING
FOR A
SECOND
CHANCE
AT LOVE



PAST IMPERFECT





YES,
ME.
THE
KING IS THE
LEAST OF
YOUR
WORRIES.

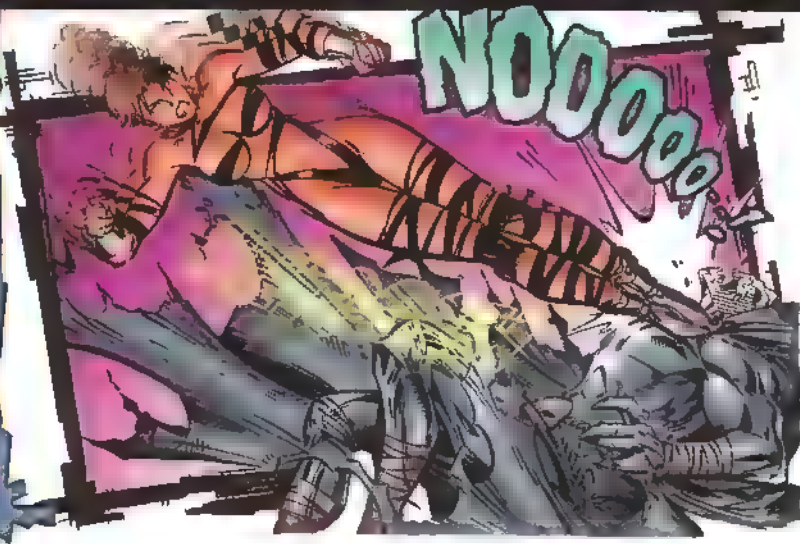
DID YOU
REALLY THINK
YOU COULD
ESCAPE
ME?



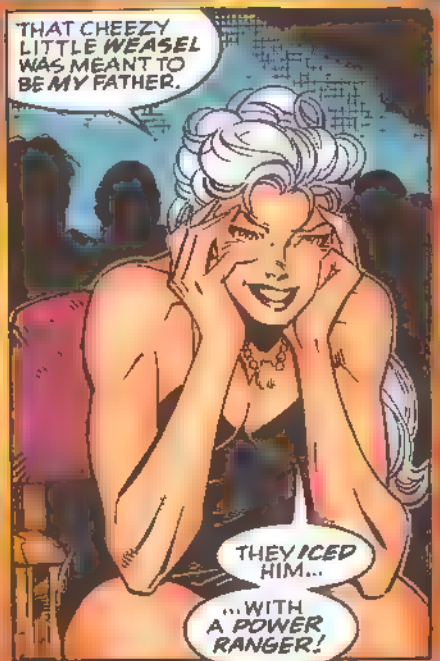
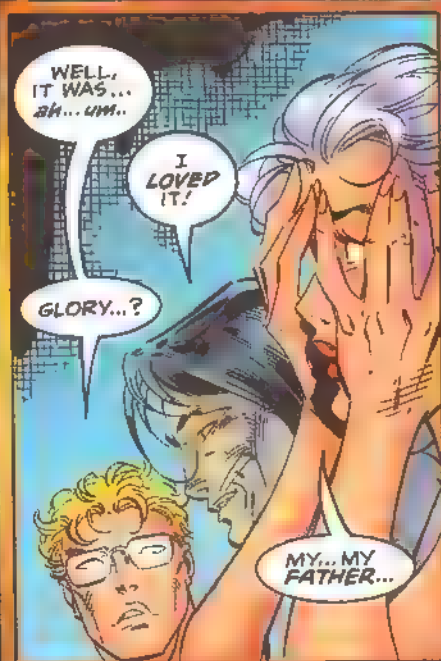
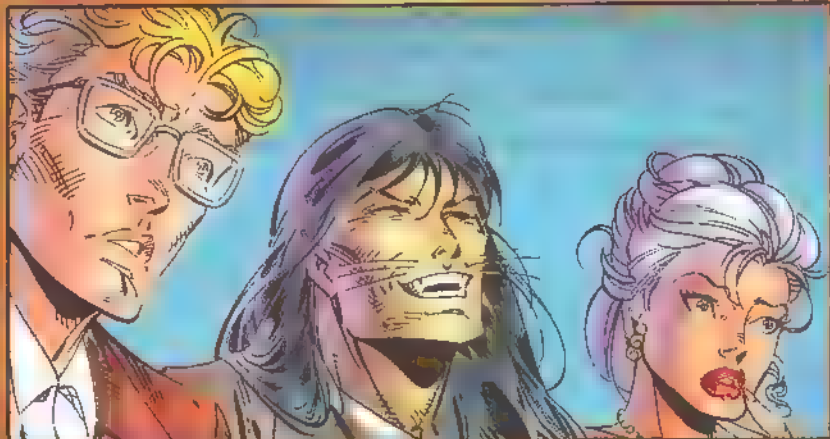
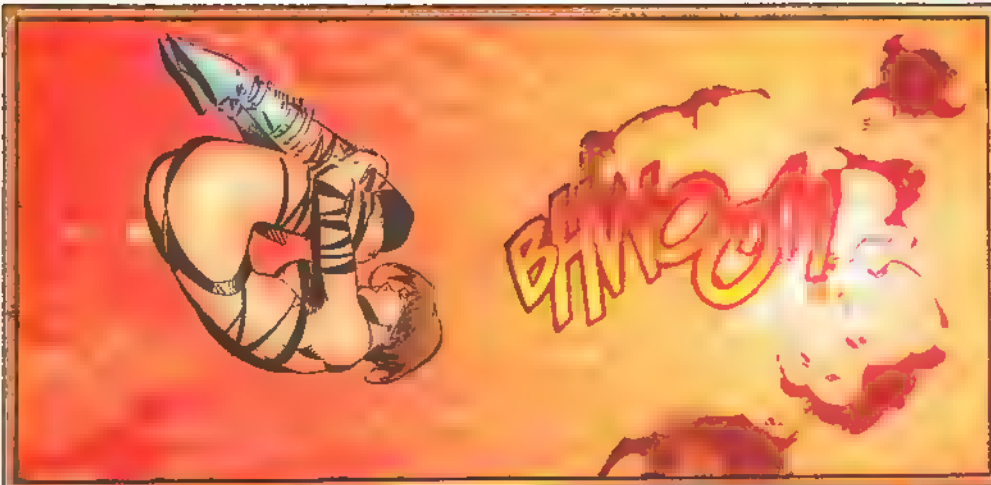
YOU
SHOULD
HAVE
STAYED
OUT OF
MY WAY,
SILVER-
FALL.

GO, GIRL!

RIGHT.



NOOOO!

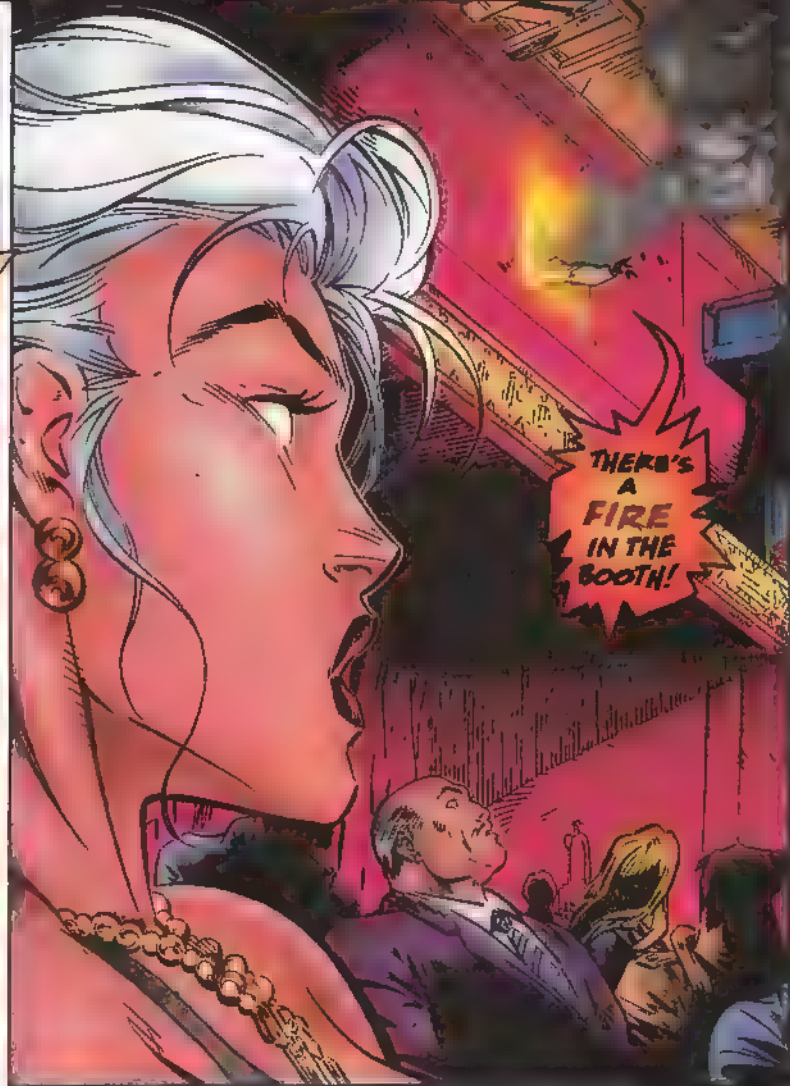


I NEVER
THOUGHT MUCH
OF THAT
NIGHTMARE
MERCHANT,
ANYWAY.

...BUT YOU
AND YOUR LOVELY
PLAYTHING HAD
BETTER BEWARE.

FOR
NOW YOU
FACE YOUR
TRUE FOE.

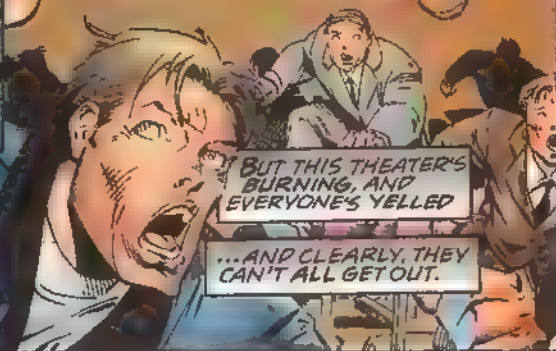
I AM
**LORD
HADES!**





EVEN THE STAINCHEST
ADVOCATES OF FREE
SPEECH HAVE LONG
RECOGNIZED THE THREAT
TO PUBLIC SAFETY IN-
HERENT IN THE PANIC
THAT WOULD ENSUE...

...IF ONE YELLED
"FIRE" IN A CROWDED
THEATER.





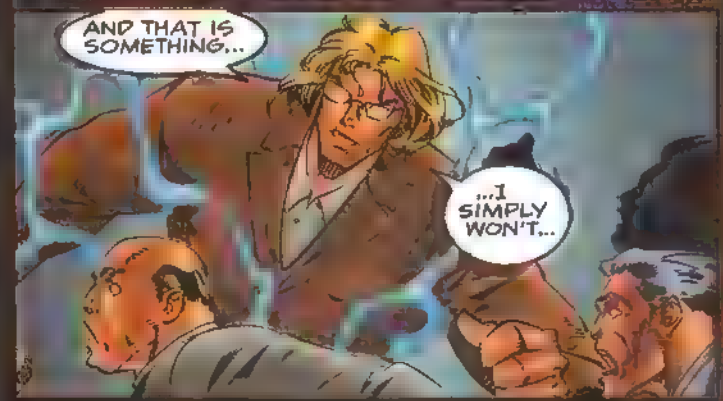
VANDAL,
CLIMB UP AND HOLD
THAT LIGHT AS
LONG AS YOU CAN.

I'LL HELP THE
PROJECTIONIST.

EDISON,
CHANGE TO RUMBLE
AND SLOW THEM
DOWN.

AT
ONCE.









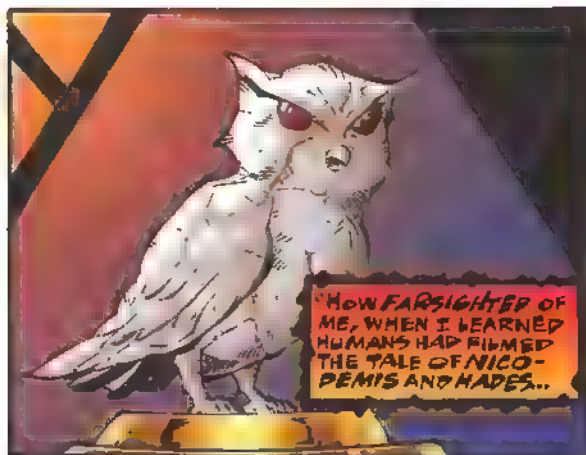
OF
COURSE WE
AGREE, SIRE.
WE AGREE
WITH
WHATEVER
YOU SAY...

MY DAUGHTER,
YOUR
PRINCESS...

...AND
HER NOT-QUITE
HUMAN COMRADES
ALWAYS PROVIDE
SUCH EXCELLENT
ENTERTAIN-
MENT.

DO
YOU NOT
AGREE?

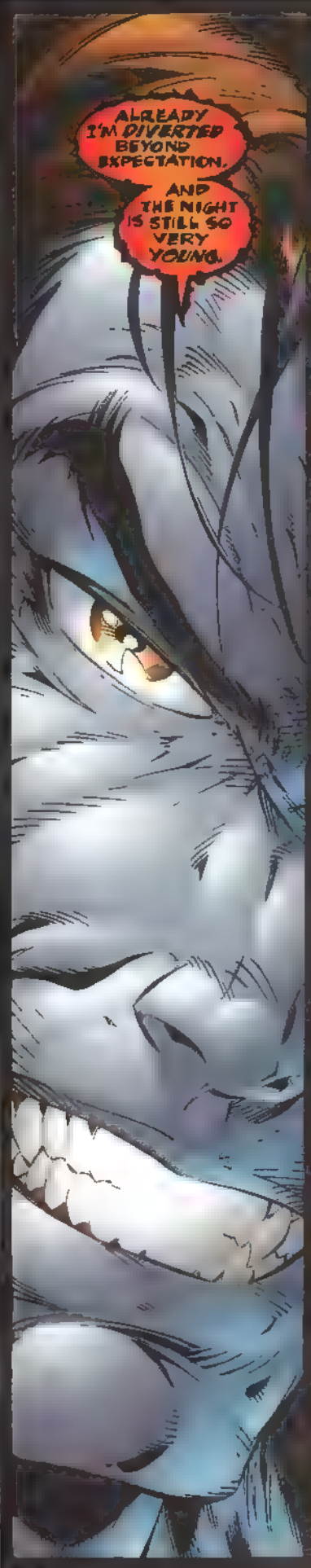
.. UNLESS
YOU DONT WANT
US TO



"HOW FARSIGHTER OF
ME, WHEN I LEARNED
HUMANS HAD FILMED
THE TALE OF NICO-
PEMIS AND HADES..."



...TO HAVE
PLACED A SPY
AT THEIR
THEATER."



ALREADY
I'M DIVERTED
BEYOND
EXPECTATION.

AND
THE NIGHT
IS STILL SO
VERY
YOUNG.



THE
REFRESHMENTS
YOU ORDERED,
SIRE, PREPARED
AS THE HUMAN
COOK IN-
STRUCTED.

PERFECT!

IT'S GOOD
TO BE A DEMON
KING.



WHAT
AWFUL DELICACY
DOES OUR LORD
CONSUME?

HUMAN
FARE. IT IS
CALLED
"POPCORN."



WHAT
DOES IT
DO?

NOTHING.
IT IS A VEGETABLE.
THE HUMANS
EXPLODE IT... AND
THEN THEY EAT IT.

THEY
EXPLODE
IT... AND
THEN
EAT IT? HUMANS
MUST BE EVEN
MORE FEARSOME
THAN WE ARE.

"HOW BRAVE THE PRINCESS IS, TO LIVE AMONG THEM."



WALL TO WALL

I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND!

WHEN THE FILM-MAKERS INVITED ME, I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED--!

I FEEL DUMB, TOO.

AS PART OF THE ORIGINAL EXPEDITION THAT UNEARTHED THE KINGSLAYER TEXTS...

...I DELUDED MYSELF INTO BELIEVING THERE WOULD BE SOME SEMBLANCE OF ACCURACY...

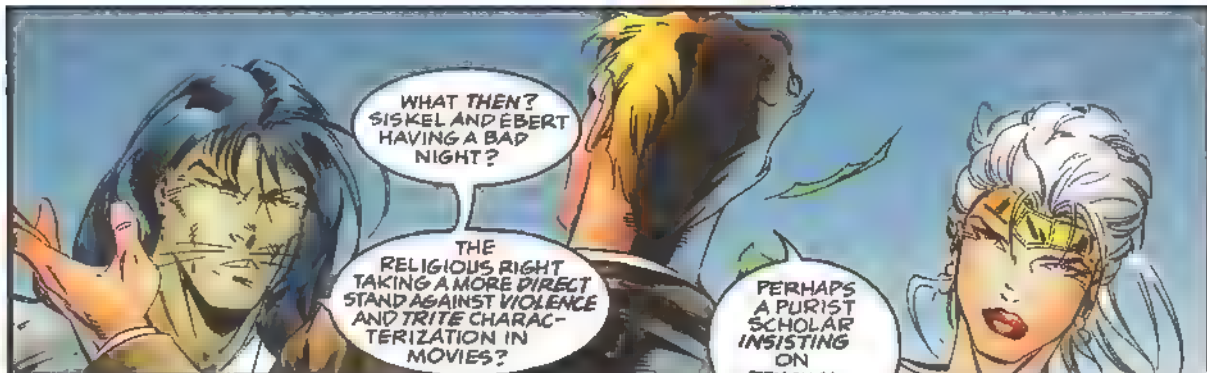
OF COURSE WE CAN'T BLAME THEM FOR THE GROUNDBREAKING PYROTECHNICS.

THOSE WEREN'T SPECIAL EFFECTS!

THAT WAS ALSO NO ORDINARY EARTHQUAKE.

WHAT A NIGHT. I WAS ATTACKED WITHOUT REASON ON THE WAY HERE, AND THEN THIS.

THOUGH I DON'T THINK THE INCIDENTS ARE CONNECTED.



WHAT THEN?
SISKEL AND EBERT
HAVING A BAD
NIGHT?

THE
RELIGIOUS RIGHT
TAKING A MORE DIRECT
STAND AGAINST VIOLENCE
AND TRITE CHARAC-
TERIZATION IN
MOVIES?

PERHAPS
A PURIST
SCHOLAR
INSISTING
ON
TEXTUAL
ACCURACY?



OR
SOMEONE MORE
DIRECTLY
INVOLVED...?



A LIMO?
I DIDN'T CALL
FOR ONE.

PERHAPS THE
FILM COMPANY
TRYING TO
MAKE AMENDS
BY OFFERING
US A RIDE?

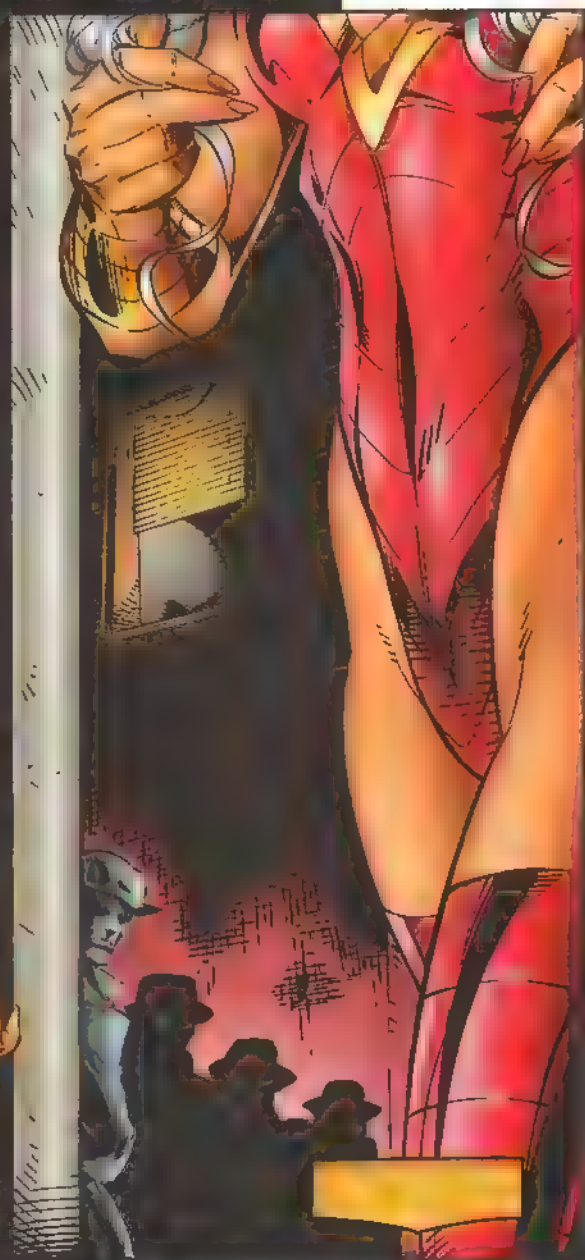
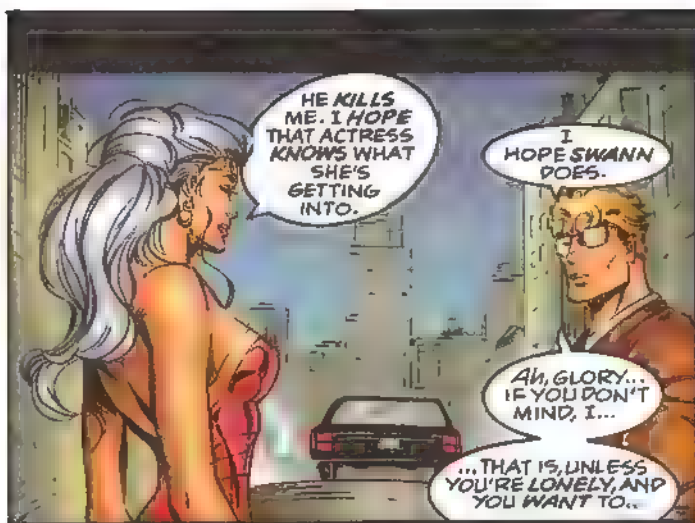
Ahem.

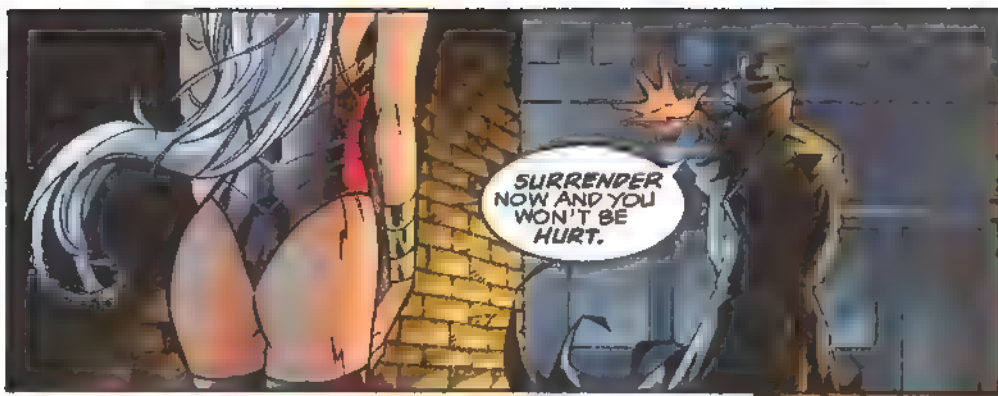


NOT US.
I OFFERED
TO SEE ONE OF
THE MOVIE PEOPLE
WHO'D BEEN UN-
NERVED BY THE
INCIDENT...

...SAFELY
HOME.

SWANN...
I'M
WAITING.



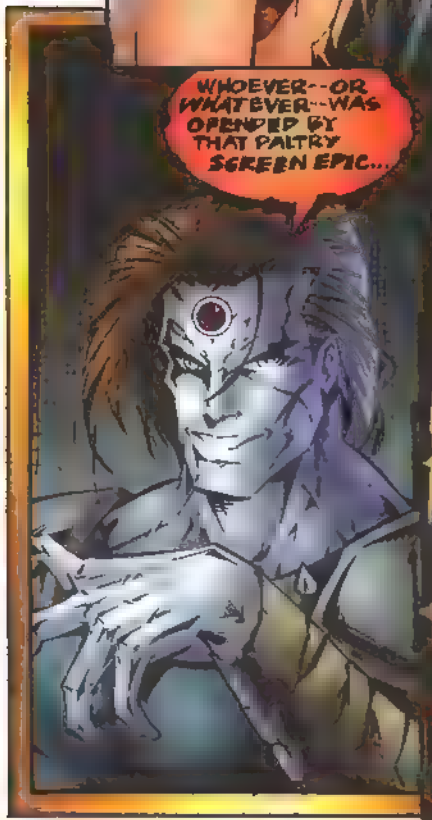


ARE YOU ACTUALLY TRYING TO MUG ME?

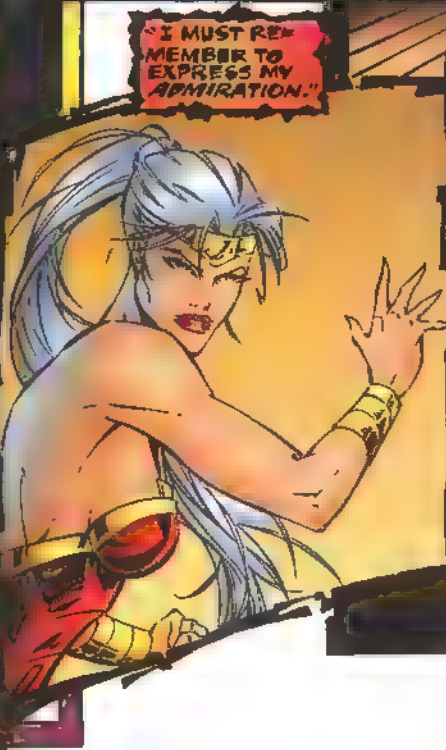
REALLY?

YOU MUST BE EITHER VERY BRAVE, OR VERY, VERY STUPID.

I AM VERY NUMEROUS.



WHOEVER--OR WHATEVER--WAS OFFENDED BY THAT PALTRY SCREEN EPIC...

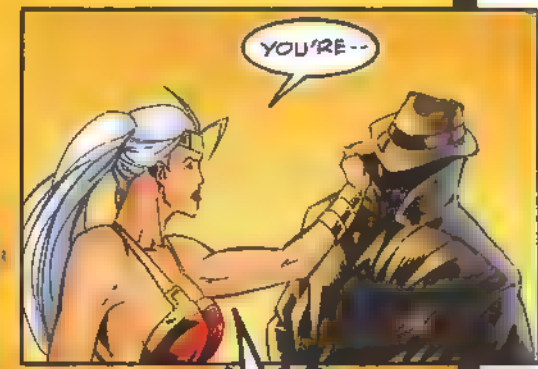


"I MUST REMEMBER TO EXPRESS MY ADMIRATION."

HIT HER!



I CAN'T! SHE'S HITTING ME!



YOU'RE--



--OUT OF HERE!

ACKKKK!



WHAT WE ARE OUT OF--
--IS PATIENCE!

THE TIME FOR DISSIMULATION IS PAST!

LOOK UPON THE FACE OF YOUR ENEMIES AND DESPAIR!



WHAT YOU'RE OUT OF IS YOUR CLOTHES.

I'M BEING MUGGED...



...BY A BAND OF MANGY LITTLE RATS!

DON'T INSULT ME, CHILD OF SILVERFALL!

YOUR FATHER CONTROLS THE WORLD'S NIGHTMARES, BUT BEFORE THE NIGHT ENDS, MY LORD WILL CONTROL FAR MORE!

IN AN INSTANT, YOU SHALL KNOW OUR MIGHT.



FOR WE CAME HERE ARMED WITH GREATER POWER THAN YOUR KIND HAS EVER SEEN!

...PUBLICITY STUNT...

A CIVILIAN?

SIR, TAKE TAKE YOUR PET AND...

...?

IS THE WEAPON CHARGED?

WHAT DID YOU...?

YOU!

FIRE!!

FIND

IT'S LIKE IT
ALL HAPPENED
TOO FAST.

IT'S LIKE SHE'S
FALLING,
FADING...

...OUT.

UNBELIEVABLE,
CLOCKED...

...BY BLUE
MEANIES. HEY.

WHO
TURNED ON THE
LIGHT?

WHERE
IN THE NAME
OF EVERY TREE
IN THE GROVE
AM I?

AAUGH!!

GET
OUT OF
THE--!

YIPE.

AND WHO CHAINED ME?!

I PREFER MY ACCESSORIES...

...MORE DECORATIVE AND... LESS FUNCTIONAL.

SILENCE, HUMAN SCUM!

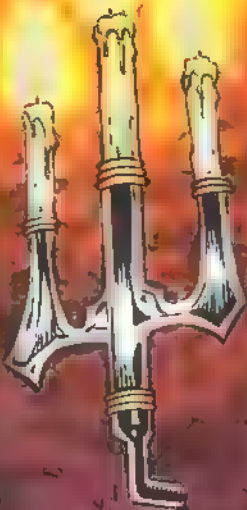
SWAK!

IN THIS LAND, YOU LIVE ONLY BY THE SUFFERENCE OF MY LORD.

YOU AND ALL YOUR KIND ARE LOWER THAN THE CATTLE GRAZING IN YOUR FIELDS!

WHAT... PLACE IS THIS?

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?



I HAPPENED HERE, SLAVE, AS I EVENTUALLY SHALL OVER ALL THE LANDS OF HUMANITY...

...THROUGHOUT ALL TIME!

AND, AS I EVENTUALLY, INEVITABLY SHALL, OVER THE REALMS OF GODS, DEMON LORDS, AND ELEMENTALS, AS WELL!

LORD HADES! EXACTLY THE WAY THE FILM DESIGNERS PICTURED HIM!

HE... MUST HAVE USED SOME SPELL TO ARRANGE IT!

YOU WON'T FIND THE ELEMENTALS AND DEMON LORDS AS EASY TO CONQUER AS YOU THINK!

AND WHAT WOULD A HUMAN SLAVE GIRL KNOW OF THAT?

MINION! TAKE HER AWAY UNTIL I'VE DEALT WITH MY MORE INTERESTING CONQUEST.

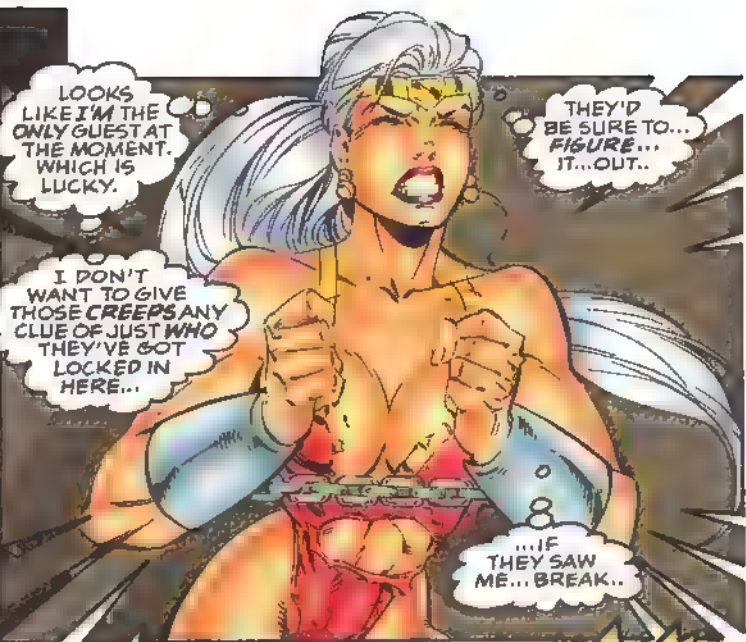
AT ONCE, LORD.

COME ALONG, YOU.

THIS COULD BE A BREAK. HADES' WEAPON BLEW ME INTO THE PAST...



HE DOESN'T REMEMBER SENDING FOR MEAT AT ALL!



LOOKS LIKE I'M THE ONLY GUEST AT THE MOMENT. WHICH IS LUCKY.

THEY'D BE SURE TO... FIGURE... IT... OUT...

I DON'T WANT TO GIVE THOSE CREEPS ANY CLUE OF JUST WHO THEY'VE GOT LOCKED IN HERE...

...IF THEY SAW ME... BREAK...



AMOU!!

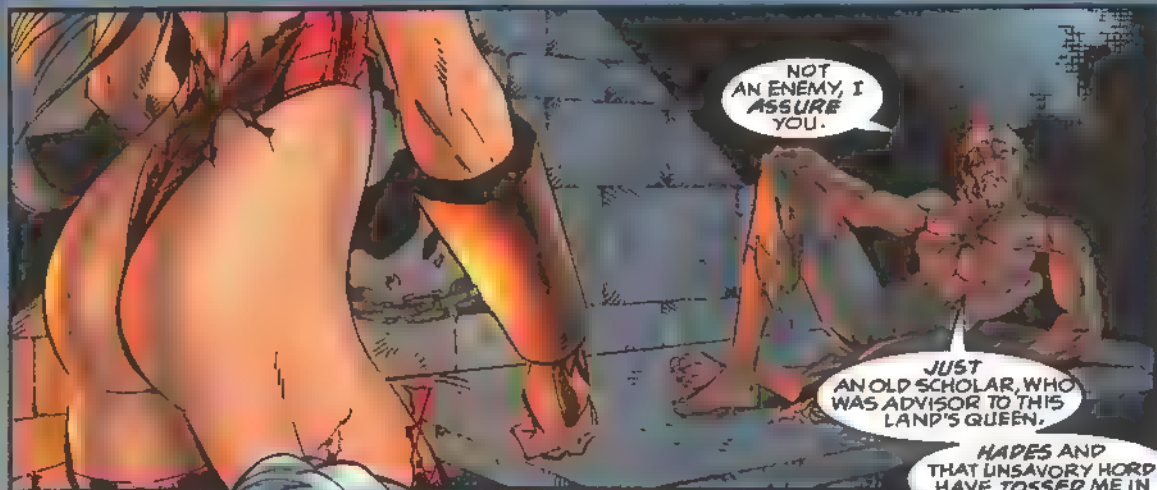
HELLSFIRE!

HADES MUST BE AN ELEMENTAL, TOO!



OF COURSE HE IS. HOW COULD YOU LIVE HERE AND NOT KNOW THAT?

WHO?!



NOT
AN ENEMY, I
ASSURE
YOU.

JUST
AN OLD SCHOLAR, WHO
WAS ADVISOR TO THIS
LAND'S QUEEN.

HADES AND
THAT UNSAVORY HORDE
HAVE TOSSED ME IN
HERE TO ROT...



...UNTIL HE FINISHES OFF
TONIGHT'S MAIN ENTERTAIN-
MENT AND GETS AROUND
TO DEVISING TORMENTS...

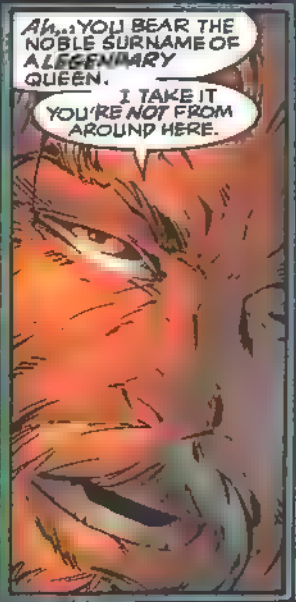
...FOR THOSE
WHO WERE ONLY
MINOR IRRITANTS
TO HIM.

I'M
CALLED
EPSILON.

GLORIANA
DEMETER.

AH... YOU BEAR THE
NOBLE SURNAME OF
A LEGENDARY
QUEEN.

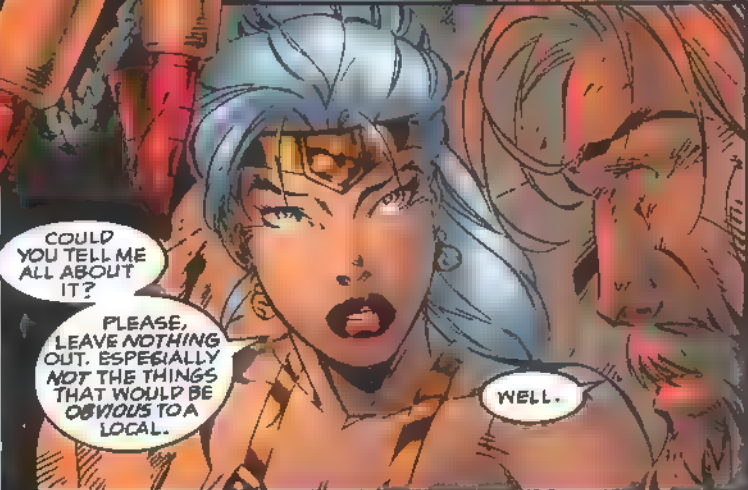
I TAKE IT
YOU'RE NOT FROM
AROUND HERE.



I CAME FROM QUITE
A WAYS AWAY. HADES
AND HIS MINIONS
BROUGHT ME...

...THOUGH THEY
SEEM TO HAVE
FORGOTTEN
WHY.

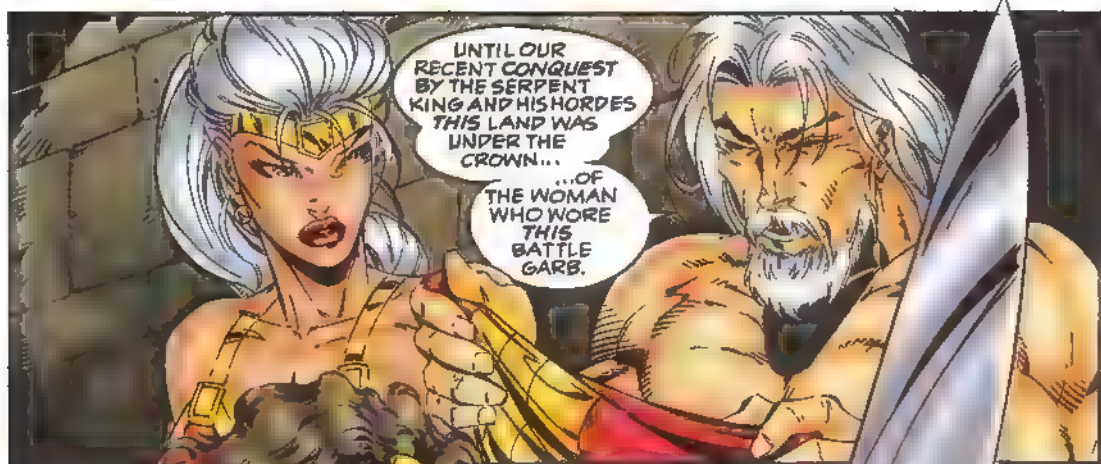
YOU
TALKED
ABOUT
SERVING
THIS LAND'S
QUEEN... AND
ABOUT
HADES HAVING
SOME ENTERTAIN-
MENT PLANNED.



COULD
YOU TELL ME
ALL ABOUT
IT?

PLEASE,
LEAVE NOTHING
OUT. ESPECIALLY
NOT THE THINGS
THAT WOULD BE
OBVIOUS TO A
LOCAL.

WELL.



UNTIL OUR
RECENT CONQUEST
BY THE SERPENT
KING AND HIS HORDES
THIS LAND WAS
UNDER THE
CROWN...

...OF
THE WOMAN
WHO WORE
THIS
BATTLE
GARB.

"OUR BELOVED
WARRIOR QUEEN,
THE LADY ISHTAR.

"AND, OUT OF LOVE, OUR
QUEEN SHARED HER
THRONE, AND THE DUTY
OF GUARDING HER
PEOPLE...

"... WITH THE NOBLEST
FIGHTER OF THEM ALL--

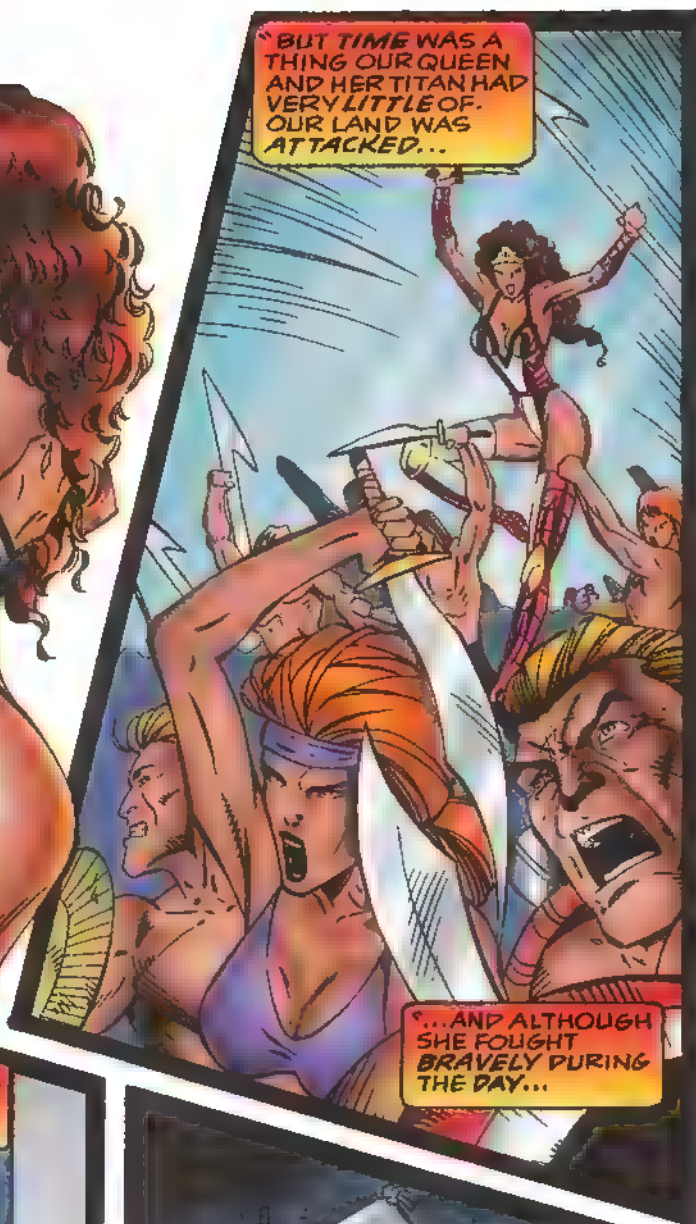
"-- THE LEGENDARY
TITAN, NICODEMIS!

"PASSION LIKE THEIRS
FILLS SONGS AND
LEGENDS.



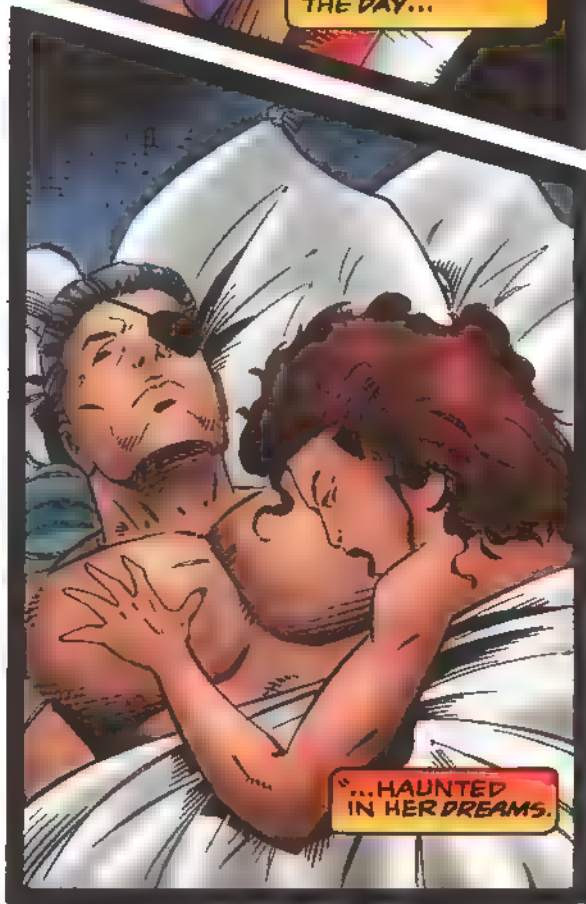
"IT WAS A LOVE
THAT COULD
TRANSCEND
TIME...

"BUT TIME WAS A
THING OUR QUEEN
AND HER TITAN HAD
VERY LITTLE OF.
OUR LAND WAS
ATTACKED...



"...AND ALTHOUGH
SHE FOUGHT
BRAVELY DURING
THE DAY...

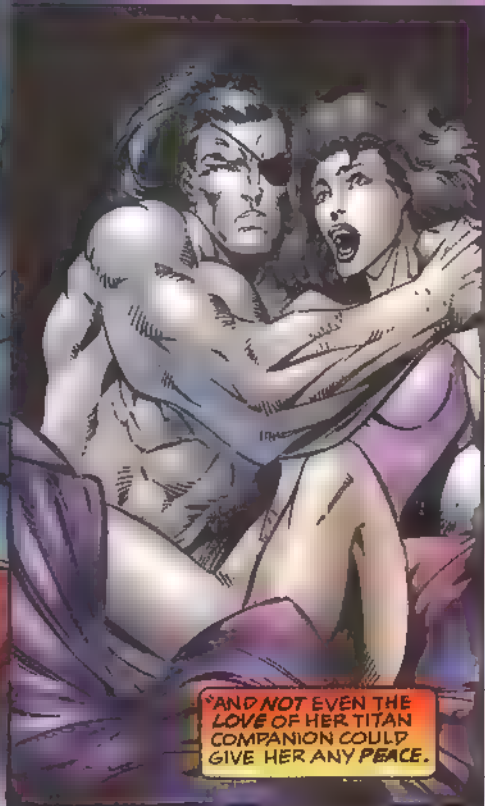
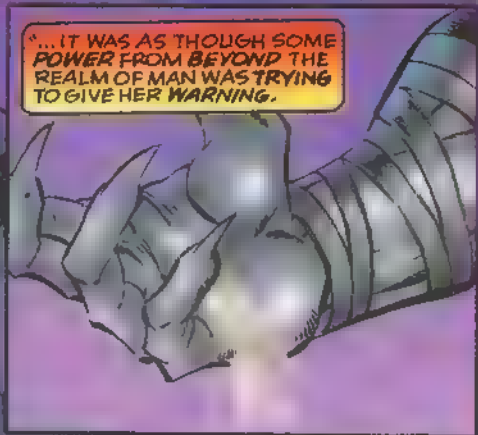
"...OUR LADY WAS
TROUBLED, EVEN
HAUNTED...



"...HAUNTED
IN HER DREAMS.

"NOTHING COULD GIVE HER EASE. SHE WAS SO FILLED WITH DREAD AND FOREBODING..."

"...IT WAS AS THOUGH SOME POWER FROM BEYOND THE REALM OF MAN WAS TRYING TO GIVE HER WARNING."



"AND NOT EVEN THE LOVE OF HER TITAN COMPANION COULD GIVE HER ANY PEACE."



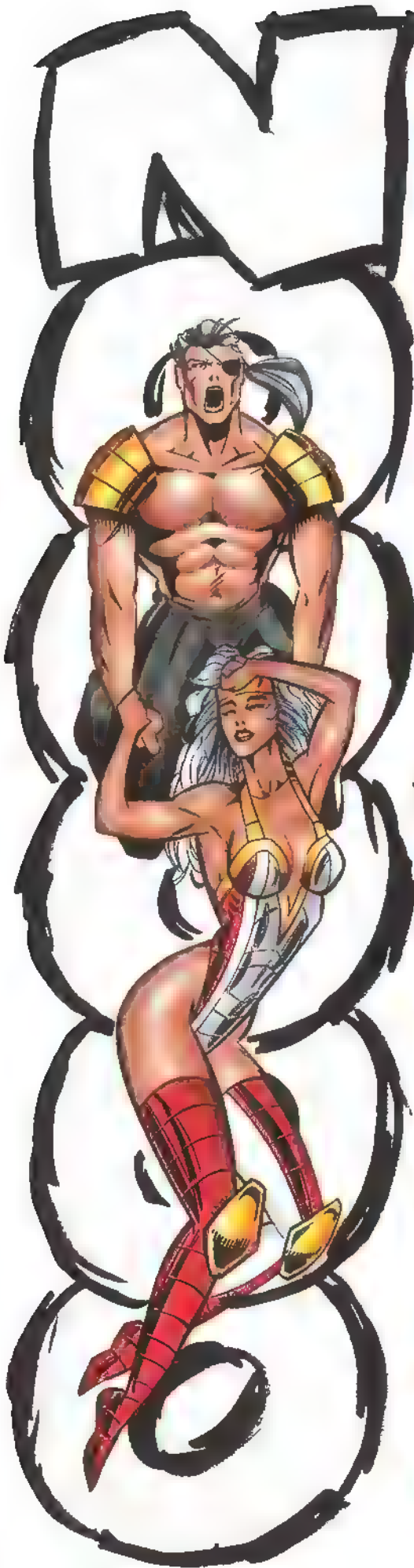
"WHEN THE HORDE THAT SERVES THE WILL OF HADES CAME, LADY ISHTAR DEFENDED OUR LAND."



"GALLANTLY LEADING..."

"...TILL SHE GALLANTLY FELL."





"AND WE LEARNED, TOO LATE, WHAT THE WARNING NIGHTMARES MEANT."

"THE HEART WENT OUT OF NICODEMIS, THEN. IT WENT OUT OF ALL OF US."

"AND TONIGHT HE PLANS TO CELEBRATE, BY TAKING THE HEAD..."

Three characters in a dark setting, one in the center and two on the sides. The central character is a muscular man with a black eye patch, wearing a black and gold outfit. The two characters on the sides are smaller, wearing blue and black outfits. They are all looking towards the right.

"...OF THE WARRIOR WHOSE OPPOSITION HAS PLAGUED HIM FOR DECADES."

"SO, MY OLD FOE, AT LAST I'LL HAVE THE REST OF YOUR HEAD..."

"...TO GO WITH THE EYE I TOOK FROM YOU SO LONG AGO!"

"MY SNIVELLING RIVAL'S PATHETIC ATTEMPTS TO WARN YOU SERVED ONLY TO HASTEN YOUR FATE, NOT AVERT IT. AFTER THIS..."

A close-up of a character with red hair and a blue face, holding a sword. The character is looking down with a determined expression. The sword is held in their right hand, pointing upwards.

"...EVEN HIS UNDERWORLD SUBJECTS WILL KNOW SILVERFALL FOR THE JESTER HE IS!"

JESTER?!

A close-up of a character with white hair and a yellow headband. The character is looking up with a surprised expression, mouth open.

HOW DARE HE?!?!

A character in a red and orange outfit, looking down. The character is wearing a red and orange outfit with a white belt. They are looking down with a determined expression.



...YOU
TAKE THE
DEMON'S
JAPE VERY
HARD.

NOT AS
HARD AS
HE'LL
TAKE IT
WHEN I
SHOVE IT
DOWN
HIS
THROAT.

SILVERFALL
MAY BE AN
ENEMY,
BUT HE'S
NOBODY'S
FOOL.

WHY...
EVEN THE POWER
IN SOME OF HIS
LESSER SPELLS...

...LIKE
THE GLAMOR
HE PUT ON
MY...

...MY
COSTUME!

IT
BEARS AN
ELEMENTAL
SPELL.

AND
PARTS OF IT ARE
METAL!

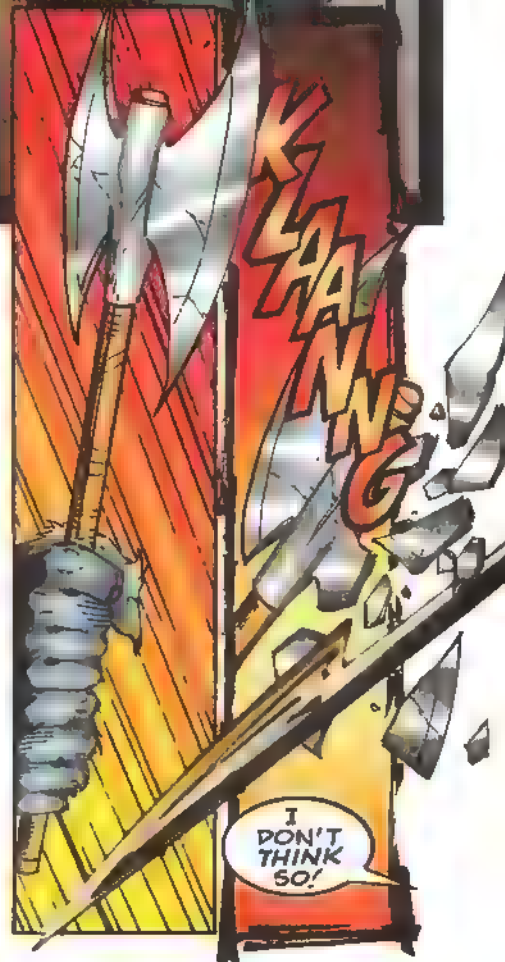
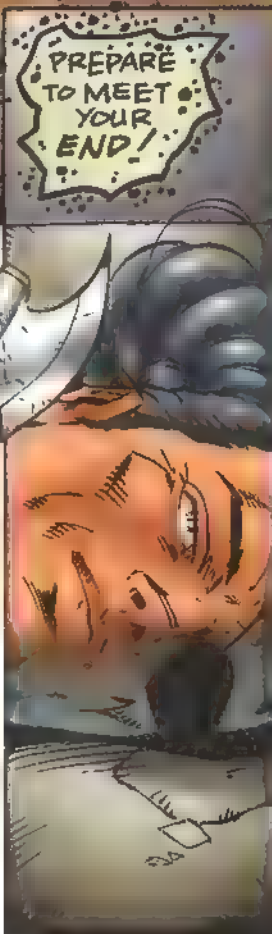
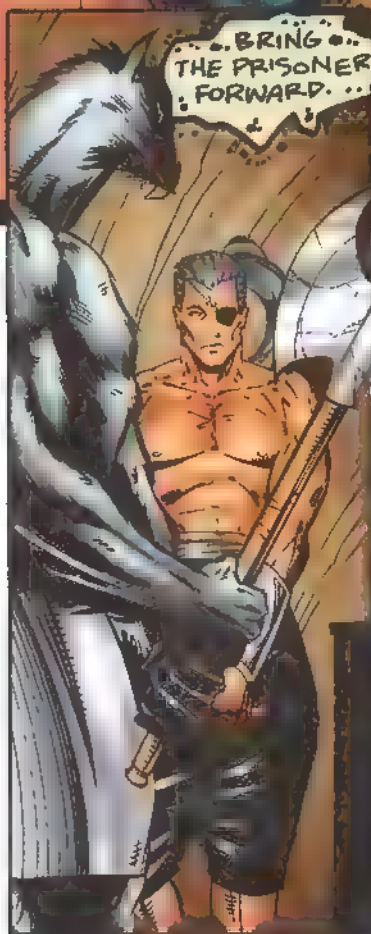
I'D NEED
SOMETHING ELSE
TO WEAR...

...AND SOME-
THING TO
SHIELD ME
TILL I CUT
THROUGH
THE
CHAINS.

EPSILON!

I'LL
NEED TO
BORROW
THAT
TOGA.

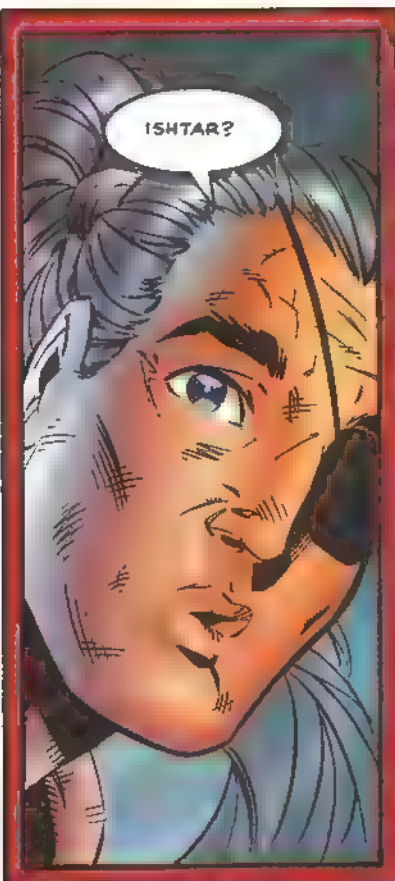
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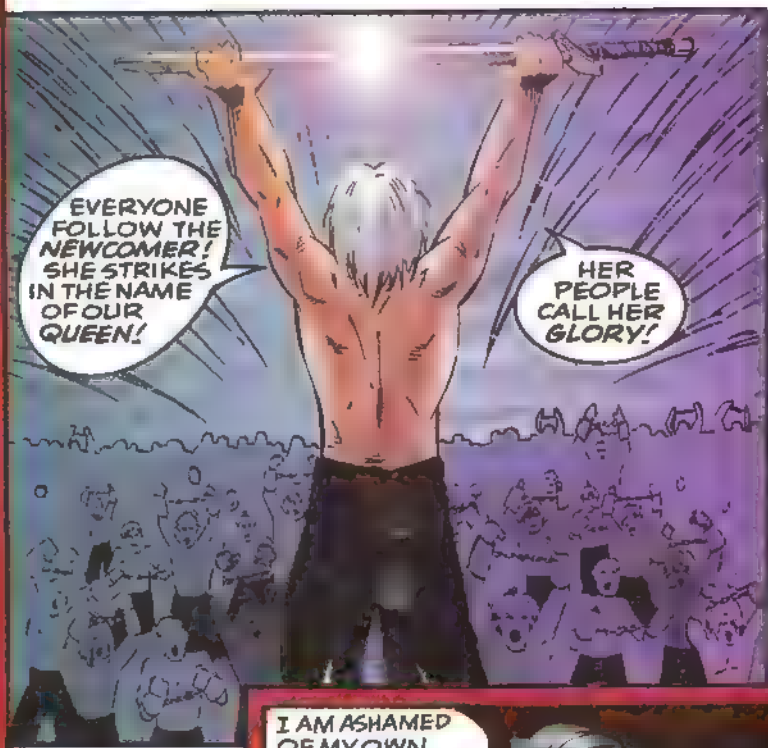
WHO
DARES TO
INTERFERE?!

THAT
WOULD BE
ME.





ISHTAR?



EVERYONE FOLLOW THE NEWCOMER! SHE STRIKES IN THE NAME OF OUR QUEEN!

HER PEOPLE CALL HER GLORY!



SHE HAS DRESSED LIKE THE QUEEN AND DEFIED ME LIKE THE QUEEN!

LET HER DIE LIKE THE QUEEN!

ATTAA ACK!



I AM ASHAMED OF MY OWN WEAKNESS!

WHILE A STRANGER FIGHTS MY BATTLES, I CAN DO NO LESS MYSELF!

EVERY-ONE FOLLOW THIS "GLORY"!



I'LL... JOIN... AS SOON...

...AS...



THE SPIRIT!
WHEN YOU LIVED
AS LONG AS I HAVE
YOU'LL REALIZE...

...WE
DISHONOR THE
THE MEMORY OF
OUR LOVED ONES.
IF WE EMBRACE
DEATH TO BE
NEAR THEM.

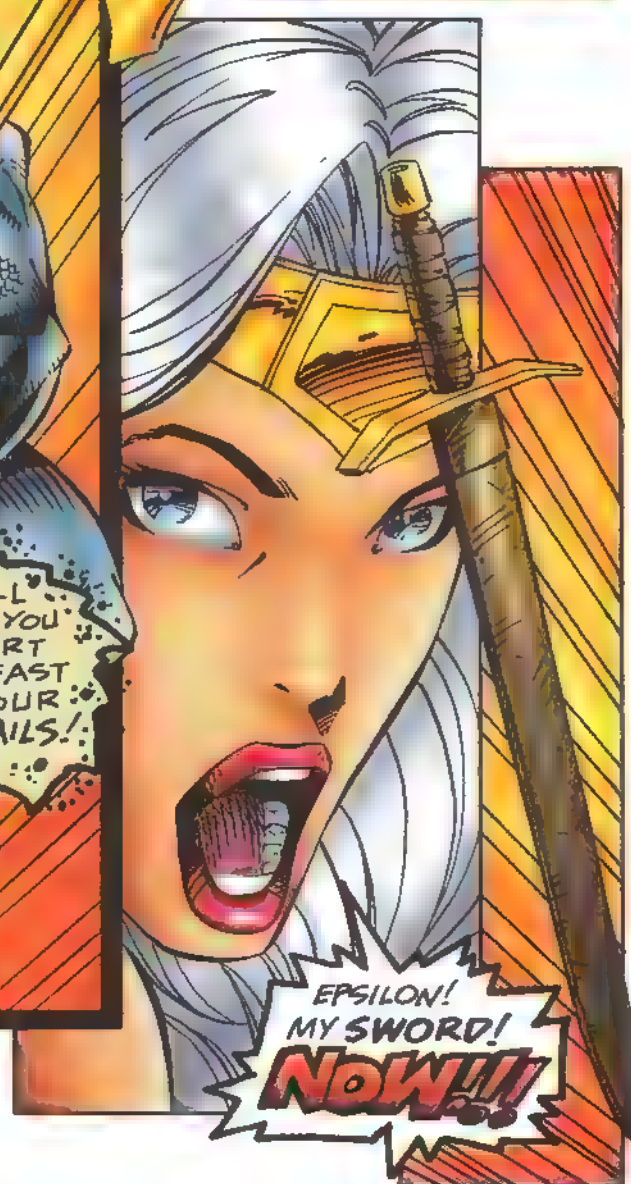
THIS
MAY HELP
WITH THE
CHAINS.

IT'S
CHARGED WITH
AN ELEMENTAL
SPELL.

Ah! BEST
WAY IN THE WORLD
TO COUNTER
HELLFIRE!

BE
OUT OF
HERE...
IN...
NO...
TIME...

IT'S WHAT HEROES
ARE MADE OF.





SPEAK, PLAYTHING!
YOU WERE NOTHING.
A RAGGED LITTLE
SLAVE GIRL!

HOW
HAVE YOU
CAUSED ME
SUCH
TROUBLE?

YOU'LL
DO NOTHING,
LORD OF
DESOLATION...

WHERE-
EVER YOU
FLEE TO,
INVADER,
I'LL...

EW?

...WHILE
I HAVE YOU
BY THE
TAIL!

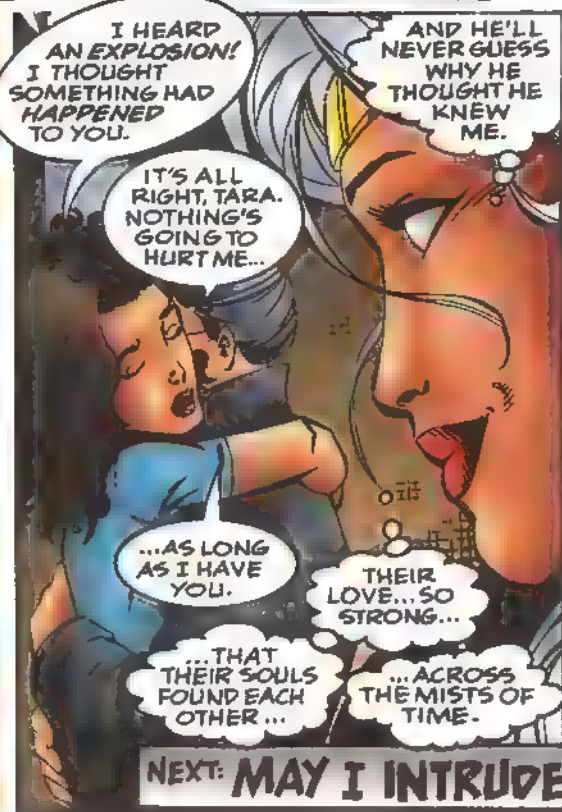
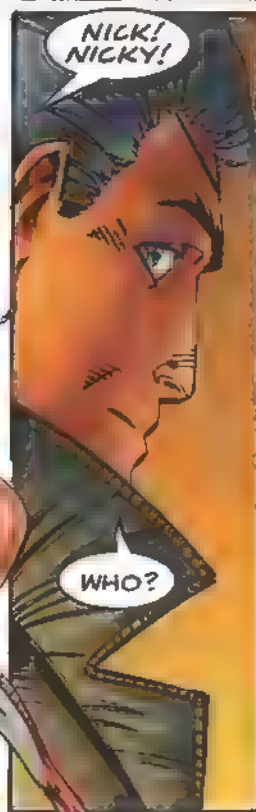
JUST
THE WAY IT
SHOULD
BE!

I'M NOT
NOTHING. I'M
THE DAUGHTER OF
DEMETER, QUEEN
OF AMAZONIA...

AND 'THE
JESTER'
SENDS HIS
REGARDS...

...AND OF
SILVERFALL,
LORD OF THE
UNDER-
WORLD.

WOOOOOO!



NEXT: MAY I INTRUDE?

Image
13 \$2.50
\$3.40
CANADA

GLORY



RENEE
196

GLORY



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ED BENES

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DEW • **SHETT EVANS**
ELL SIMMON • **ANDY TRO**
IMMY YU • **MATT CIRILLO**

So Far...

Glory's Demeter is an immortal from a broken home. Daughter of a Machiavellian demon lord and a warrior queen, she combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, and has for decades lived in the world of men as a super-human champion of justice.

For most of that time, the Amazonians of the Isle of Paradise have lain in a deathlike sleep of enchantment, watched over by Glory's mother, Lady Demeter, and a handful of attendants. When she must, Glory can use the natural magic that exists where all meets water or darkness: invisibility. Slip into the dimensions where her parents dwell, or between other worlds.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant, and her cousin Vandal, a human/demon hybrid.

GLORY: Shows a female warrior. Image Comics, Inc. Office of Publication: 1970-A Turner Boulevard Suite 200, Quarter 1, CA 92335. \$2.50/\$3.49 in Canada. GLORY, TASK and all related characters are TM and © Rob Liefeld, Inc. 1996. VANDAL, RUMBLE, DEMETER, and INTRUDER are TM and © Jo Duffy 1996. All rights reserved. Artwork © Rob Liefeld Inc. 1996. Any similarities between persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Rob Liefeld or Rob Liefeld, Inc.

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WILD CARD

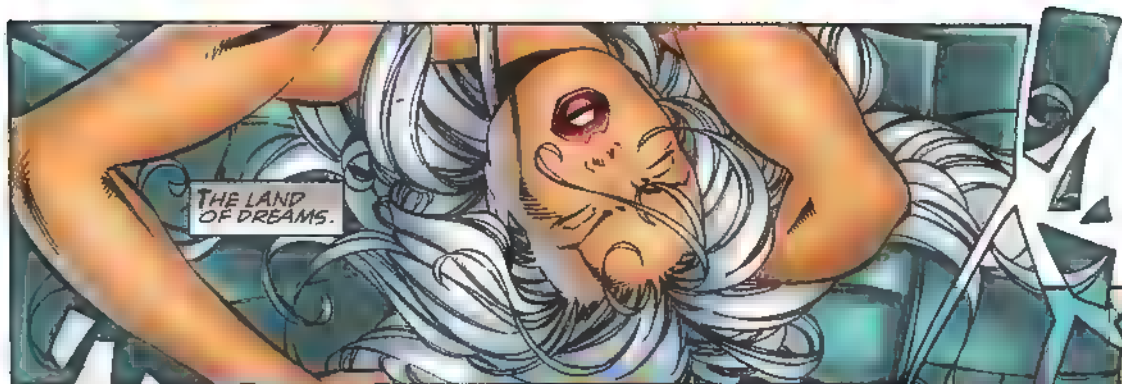
RUDE AWAKENINGS

THERE IS A PLACE WHERE
THE STRONG BECOME
WEAK, WHERE HEROES
TREMBLE, WHERE THE
SKILLED BECOME INEPT.

IT IS A REALM WHERE
WISHES BECOME
REALITY, THE PAST IS
REPLAYED AND IMPROVED
UPON, WHERE FEARS
BECOME UNENDING,
INEVITABLE, INESCAP-
ABLE.

A PLACE THAT IS,
SOMETIMES, SIMPLY,
JUST PLAIN WEIRD.





THE LAND
OF DREAMS.

GLORIANA
DEMETER!

JUST
LOOK AT THIS
TEMPLE! IT'S A
MESS!

YOU AND
THAT NASTY,
LITTLE DEMON
BOY HAVE
BEEN VERY,
VERY BAD!

THIS IS
NO WAY FOR THE
PRINCESS OF
AMAZONIA TO
BEHAVE!

WHAT
ON THE ISLES
OF PARADISE
HAVE YOU
DONE?!

BUT... BUT
AUNT-LADY-
DEMETER, I...

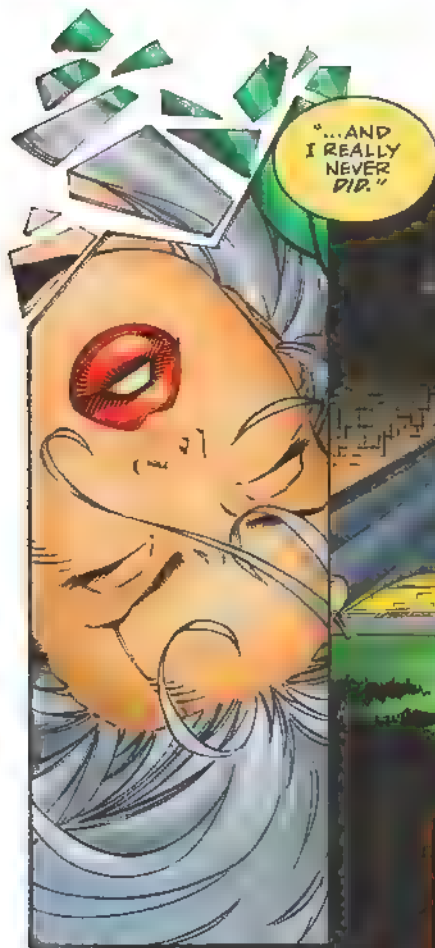
DON'T
CALL ME "AUNT"!
I HAVE NO DIRTY
LITTLE DEMON
CHILDREN IN
MY FAMILY.

DON'T
SAY THAT,
MAMA. VANDAL
IS MY
COUSIN.

AN' MY
DADDY IS A
DEMON. I'M
PARTLY
DEMON, TOO.

THEN YOU'RE
NO CHILD OF MINE!
AND YOU'LL NEVER
RULE MY LAND!

I DON'T
LOVE YOU,
GLORY...



"...AND
I REALLY
NEVER
DID."

THERE ARE TWO
THINGS TO BE
SAID FOR EVEN
THE WORST OF
DREAMS.

THEY'RE
NOT
REAL.

CIRCUS
FANTASY

AND THEY END
AS SOON AS
YOU WAKE UP.



IF ONLY THE
SAME COULD
BE SAID.



...OF CERTAIN
MEMORIES.



VANDAL
AND THE
FLYING
BERTOLUCCIS

IF ONLY VANDAL
COULD TURN
BACK TIME...

... TO JUST TEN DAYS AGO.

CIRCUS PEABODY HAS JUST OPENED THEIR WASHINGTON SHOW, ALWAYS ONE OF THEIR MOST POPULAR BOOKINGS...

... BEFORE AN ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD OF FANS, FRIENDS AND CELEBRITIES...

... BUT THE RIGGING WASN'T WHAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN...

... WASN'T WHAT IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN.

NOT EVEN AN ENEMY AT WORK. JUST HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE HAPPENSTANCE.

AND NOT EVEN THE PRESENCE OF AN AMAZONIAN HERO IN THE TENT...



..AND THE MOVES OF
TRAINED ACROBATS,
ONE OF THEM A LITTLE
MORE--OR LESS--THAN
HUMAN HIMSELF...

...WERE ENOUGH...

...TO SAVE...

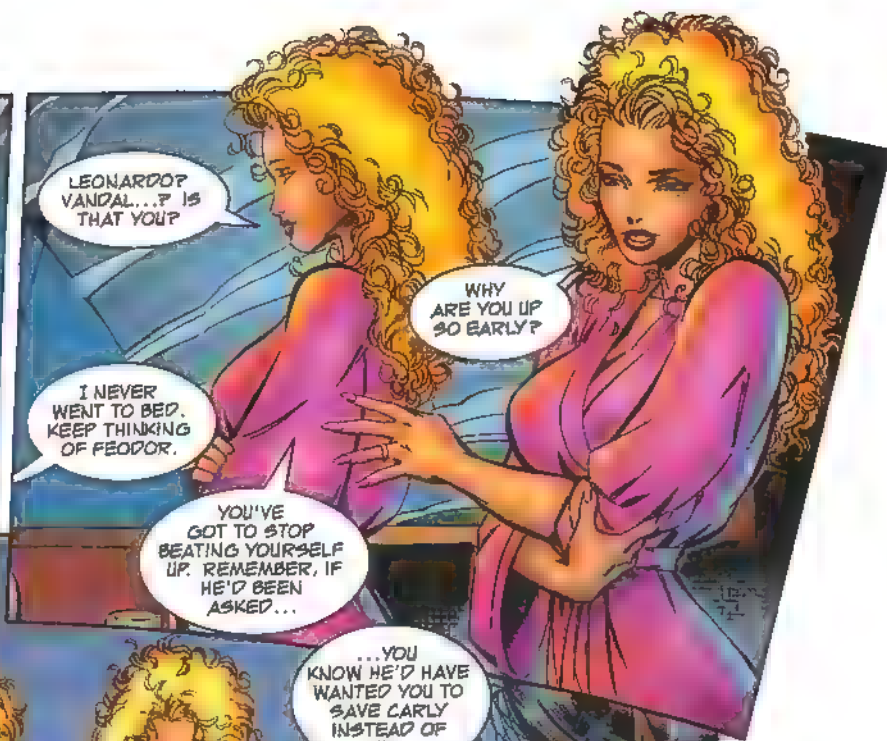
...EVERYONE.





EVEN WHEN YOU'RE THE BEST, THINGS HAPPEN.

DEATH HAPPENS.

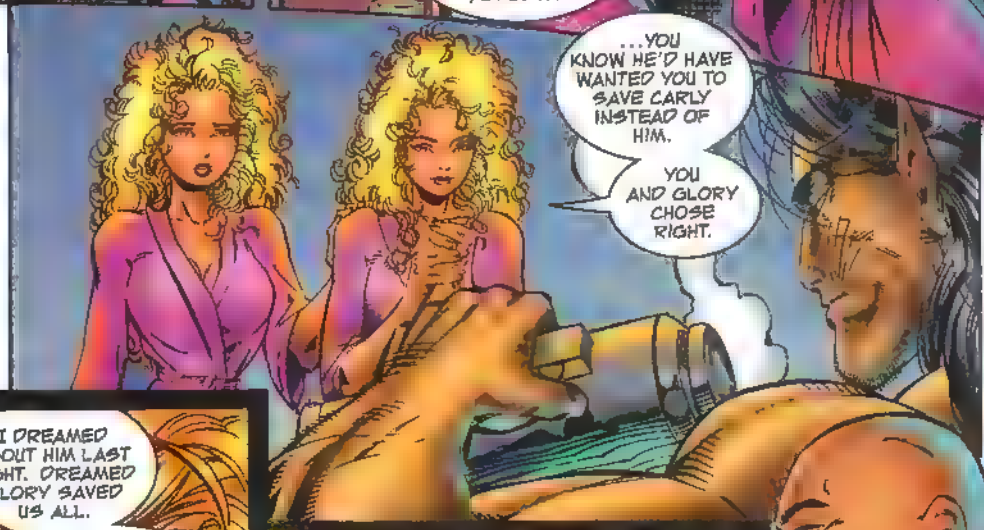


LEONARDO? VANDAL...? IS THAT YOU?

WHY ARE YOU UP SO EARLY?

I NEVER WENT TO BED. KEEP THINKING OF FEODOR.

YOU'VE GOT TO STOP BEATING YOURSELF UP. REMEMBER, IF HE'D BEEN ASKED...



...YOU KNOW HE'D HAVE WANTED YOU TO SAVE CARLY INSTEAD OF HIM.

YOU AND GLORY CHOSE RIGHT.



I DREAMED ABOUT HIM LAST NIGHT. DREAMED GLORY SAVED US ALL.

IT WAS SO REAL I FEEL WONDERFUL.

ANY OF THE COFFEE LEFT?



I'M DYING FOR A CUP.

ELSEWHERE, IN
HALLS OF LEARNING...

WHERE A SCHOLAR
WORKS IN THE NIGHT.

FLANDERS EDISON IS
A MAN WITH A MISSION,
A CRUSADER FOR
HISTORICAL ACCURACY...

... VAINLY HOPING TO
FORCE HOLLYWOOD TO
ADMIT THAT ITS LATEST
HISTORICAL BLOCKBUSTER,
KINGSLAYER*

... WAS A SHABBY
CONTRADICTION OF
EVERY **SERIOUS**
TEXT.

PROVING THAT
ASSERTION IS ONLY
ONE OF EDISON'S
DREAMS.

* See last issue - Eric

HE DREAMS
OF BEING CONFIDENT,
LIKE HIS BEST FRIEND,
VANDAL.

HE DREAMS OF
BEING BETTER
THAN HE IS.

HE DREAMS OF...

...OF...

HE DREAMS OF HIS PAST AND WISHES THE MEMORIES WERE LESS PAINFUL THAN THEY ARE.

DREAMS OF ACCOMPANYING HIS EXPLORER PARENTS...

...ON AN EXPEDITION TO FIND ONE OF THE LOST ARCHEOLOGICAL TREASURES OF THE AMAZON RAINFOREST.

BACK THEN, YOUNG FLANDERS' DREAMS WERE SIMPLER--TO BE BIGGER AND STRONGER...

...AND TO MAKE HIS FATHER PROUD.

WITHIN THE TEMPLE, IT WAS ALL SO PRECIOUS AND BEAUTIFUL, RECORDS OF EVERY DETAIL HAD TO BE PRESERVED...

...IN CASE SOMETHING DREADFUL HAPPENED.

WHAT IS IT?!

EARTHQUAKE!!!

Oh, RENN...

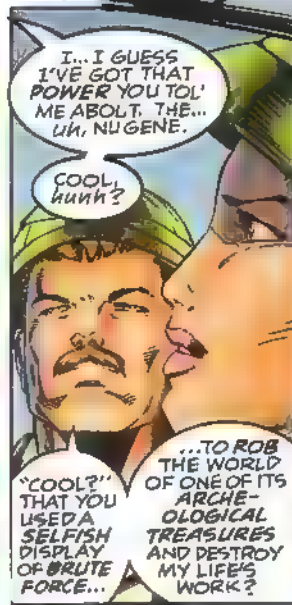
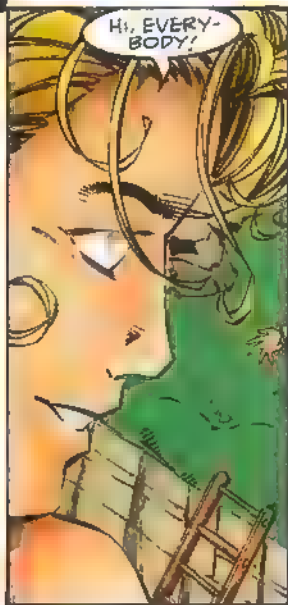
PROFESSOR EDISON! LOOK, SIR!

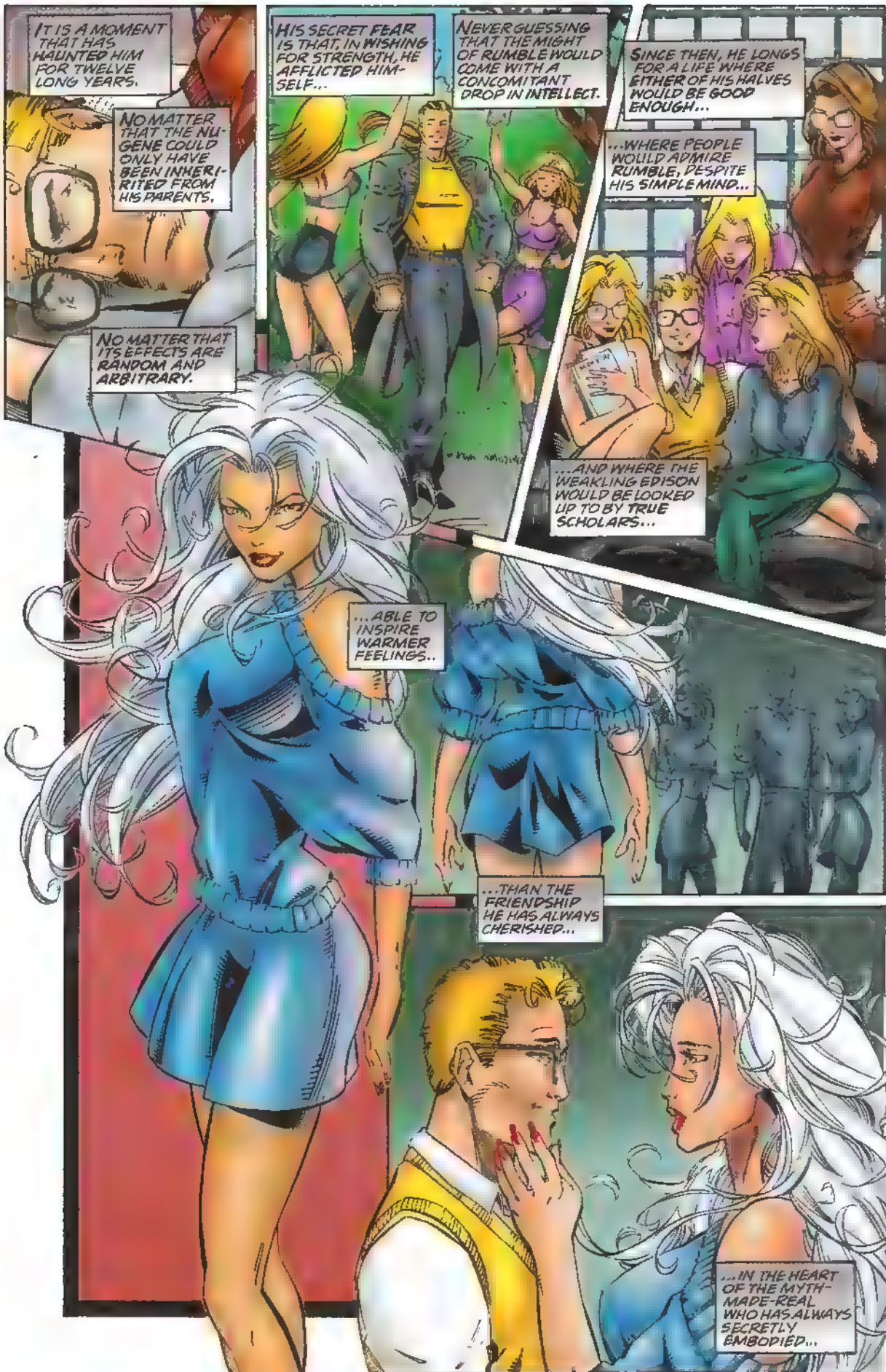
BUT...OUR SON WAS INSIDE! WE'LL NEVER REACH HIM IN TIME!

OLIVIA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THE TEMPLE! IT'S COMPLETELY SEALED OFF!

BE BRAVE, MY DEAR. FLANDERS WOULD INSIST ON IT.





IT IS A MOMENT THAT HAS HAUNTED HIM FOR TWELVE LONG YEARS.

NO MATTER THAT THE NU-GENE COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN INHERITED FROM HIS PARENTS.

NO MATTER THAT ITS EFFECTS ARE RANDOM AND ARBITRARY.

HIS SECRET FEAR IS THAT, IN WISHING FOR STRENGTH, HE AFFLICTED HIMSELF...

NEVER GUESSING THAT THE MIGHT OF RUMBLE WOULD COME WITH A CONCOMITANT DROP IN INTELLECT.

SINCE THEN, HE LONGS FOR A LIFE WHERE EITHER OF HIS HALVES WOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH...

...WHERE PEOPLE WOULD ADMIRE RUMBLE, DESPITE HIS SIMPLE MIND...

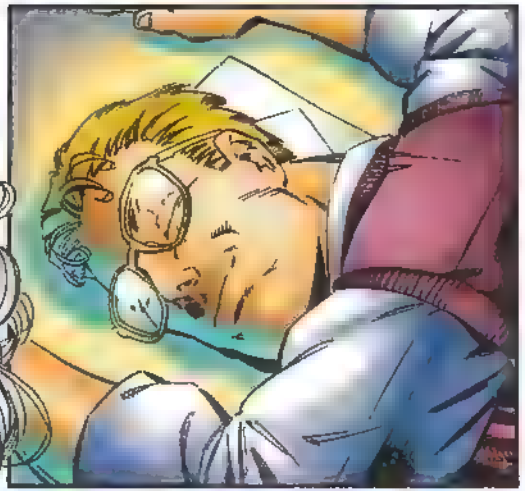
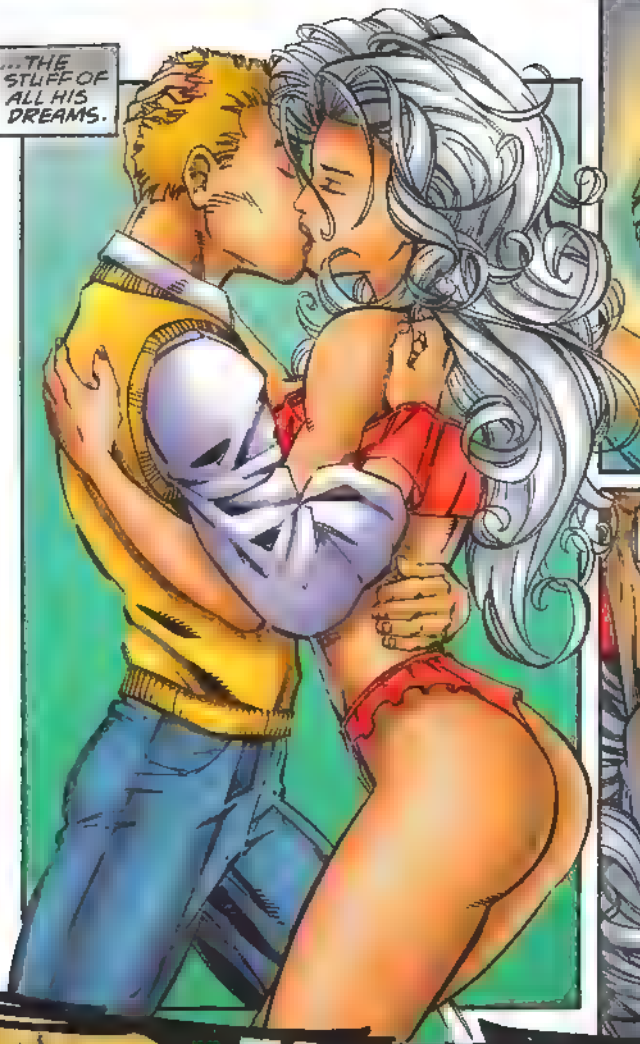
...AND WHERE THE WEAKLING EDISON WOULD BE LOOKED UP TO BY TRUE SCHOLARS...

...ABLE TO INSPIRE WARMER FEELINGS...

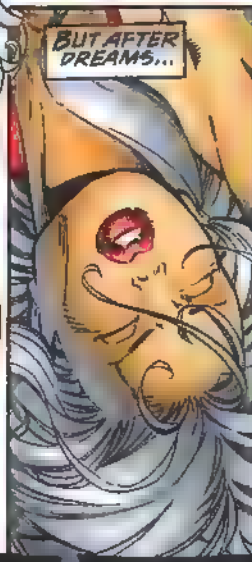
...THAN THE FRIENDSHIP HE HAS ALWAYS CHERISHED...

...IN THE HEART OF THE MYTH-MADE-REAL WHO HAS ALWAYS SECRETLY EMBODIED...

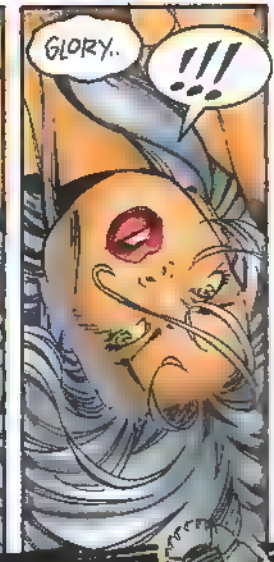
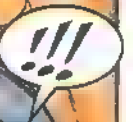
...THE
STUFF OF
ALL HIS
DREAMS.



BUT AFTER
DREAMS...



GLORY...



...COMES THE
AWAKENING.

EDISON!!!

WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE?!

GLORY?!



GLORY...?

WHO...?

MOTHER...?

WHAT'S
GOING ON IN
THERE, YOUNG
LADY?

ANSWER
ME AT ONCE.

MOTHER,
WHAT ARE
YOU...?

SO THIS
IS HOW YOU BEHAVE
WHEN YOUR MOTHER'S
NOT AROUND.

BUT,
MAMA,
I--!

"MAMA?"
YOU HAVEN'T
CALLED ME THAT
SINCE YOU WERE...
GLORIANA, I'M
VERY DISAPPOINTED
IN...

Ahh...
WHO'S
THAT?

WHO'S
WHAT?

EDISON!
YOU LOOK
RIDICU-
LOUS!

BAFF

OW!

IS THIS
BETTER?

NO,
IT IS NOT
BETTER.
COME
OUT OF
THERE.

SOMEONE'S
GOT A LOT OF
EXPLAINING
TO DO.

BUT NOT
ABOUT THIS...
EVEN IF IT WERE
EXACTLY WHAT
IT LOOKS LIKE,
WHICH IT
IS NOT.

MOTHER,
WHY DID YOU COME
HERE? WHY AREN'T YOU
IN THE CAVERN
BETWEEN WORLDS, PRO-
TECTING THE SLEEPING
SISTERHOOD?*

*LADY DEMETER'S
SUBJECTS ARE
TRAPPED BY A
SPELL -- ERIC.

I DIDN'T.

I DIDN'T SLIP
BETWEEN THE WORLDS
IN THE NORMAL WAY.
I SIMPLY... APPEARED
HERE...

...FILLED WITH THE
STRANGEST URGE
TO HECTOR AND
CONDEMN
YOU.

THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
LIKE SOMETHING I
WAS DREAMING.

AND
I AS WELL!

I WAS
WORKING
ON A
PARTICULARLY
DIFFICULT
MANUSCRIPT,
WHEN I
DOZED OFF.

GLORY,
I DREAMED
OF YOU!

THAT EXPLAINS
THE CONNECTION,
BUT IT DOESN'T
TELL ME WHAT'S
MAKING OUR
DREAMS COME

OF COURSE I
REMEMBER, VANDAL.
YOU KNOW HOW
SORRY I WAS.

FEDOR
GLUDONOV'S
DEATH WAS A
TRAGEDY.

"WHY ARE YOU CALLING
TO DISCUSS IT AT THIS
HOUR?"

I'D...
RATHER NOT
SAY. I HAVE
MY REASONS.

I'LL BE
OVER THERE AS
SOON AS I CAN.

FINE. EDISON
AND MY MOTHER
ARE HERE. WE'LL
BE EXPECTING
YOU.

MY NAME IS RYAN
ORSINI... TASK, PART
OF THE BLOODPOOL
TEAM.

THIS
SEEMS TO
BE THE
NIGHT FOR
LATE SUR-
PRISES.

I'LL
GET
THAT

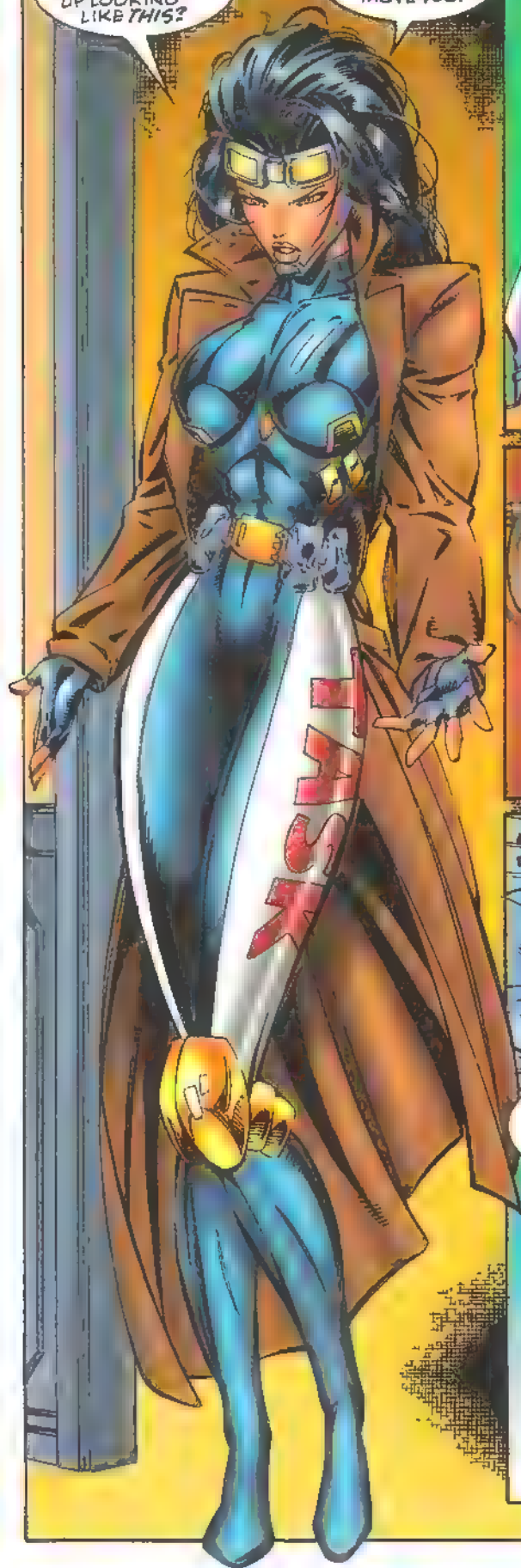
IS
GLORY IN?
CAN I SEE
HER?

IT'S LATE.
GLORY HAS
SOMETHING OF A
SITUATION HERE.

SO DO I.

OR DO YOU
KNOW A LOT OF
MEN WHO WAKE
UP LOOKING
LIKE THIS?

NOW
MOVE AND LET
ME IN... OR I'LL
MOVE YOU.



WELL SAID,
SISTER. SPOKEN
LIKE AN
AMAZONIAN BORN.

IT IS GOOD
THAT MY DAUGHTER
KNOWS WOMEN
WARRIORS AMONG
THE HUMAN
RACE.

UH...
LADY DEMETER...
I'M NOT
A SISTER.

IN FACT,
YOUR DAUGHTER
AND I ARE... UH...

NOT
ANYMORE, YOU'RE
NOT. NOT WITH YOU
LOOKING LIKE
THAT!

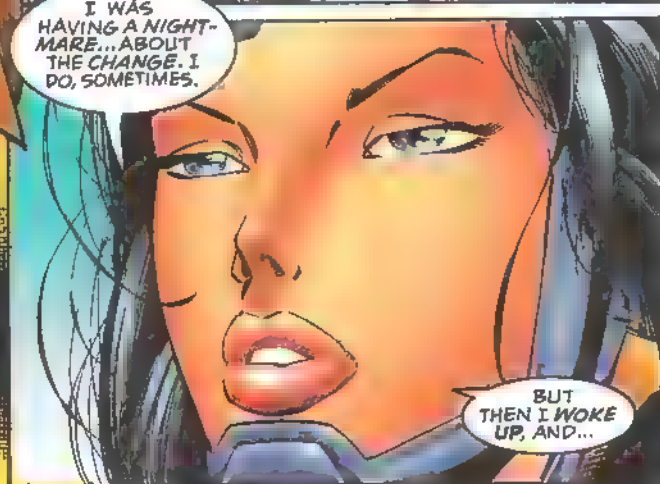
EDISON,
BE NICE. YOU
KNOW HOW
THAT FEELS.*

WHEN DID
THIS HAPPEN,
TASK?

*GLORY'S MALE
FRIENDS WERE
MAGICALLY TURNED
INTO WOMEN IN
ISSUES 7 & 8... ERIC.



I WAS
HAVING A NIGHT-
MARE... ABOUT
THE CHANGE. I
DO, SOMETIMES.



BUT
THEN I WOKE
UP, AND...

THEN
DIABOLIQUE*
ISN'T BEHIND
THIS.

THESE NEW TRANSFOR-
MATIONS ARE ALL LINKED BY
DREAMS, AND THE DREAM-WORLD
HAS NEVER BEEN MY EVIL
SISTER'S PROVINCE.

GLORY'S FATHER,
LORD SILVERFALL, HAS
THE POWER... BUT I KNOW
HIS WORK WELL.

THERE
IS NO TRACE
OF HIM
HERE.

YET IT
ALL SEEMS TO
SOMEHOW CENTER
ON ME...

IN THAT
CASE... GLORY,
DID YOU, BY ANY
CHANCE, RECENTLY
VISIT GARDEN
CITY HIGH
SCHOOL?

YES, I WAS
THERE FOR "LIVING
MOMENTS OF HISTORY"
DAY. WHY?

YOU
MIGHT WANT
TO SEE THE
LATE NEWS.

*THE CAUSE
OF THE PRE-
VIOUS SEX-
CHANGES--
ERIC

AUTHORITIES
ARE STILL BAFFLED BY
WHAT MADE AN ENTIRE
CLASS OF HIGH SCHOOL
SENIORS SHOW UP
NAKED AND
UNPREPARED...

...FOR A
HISTORY FINAL
THEIR TEACHER
CAN'T EVEN
REMEMBER
ASSIGNING.

... WHILE HALF
THE MALE MEMBERS OF
THE FACULTY TURNED UP
IN AN ATLANTIC CITY
CASINO...

... WHERE THEY
PLAYED BLACKJACK
FOR STAKES THEY
COULDN'T AFFORD,
AND DEMANDED
VODKA MARTINIS,
SHAKEN, NOT
STIRRED.

SO THERE'S BEEN
NO CHANGE,
DR. DELMONICO?

NONE, NURSE
NAN, AND FRANKLY,
I'M BAFLED.

BOTH
PATIENTS HAVE
BEEN COMATOSE
SINCE THE MAN'S
ATTACK ON
GLORY.*

*ISSUE #11--
ERIC.

THERE'S NO
SIGN OF WHY HE WENT
MAD, AND NO INDICATION
OF WHY THEIR MINDS
HAVE SHUT DOWN.

BUT BOTH
HAVE HAD
PERIODIC
SEIZURES...

SO,
FOR THEIR
OWN SAFETY,
BOTH ARE
UNDER HEAVY
SEDATION.

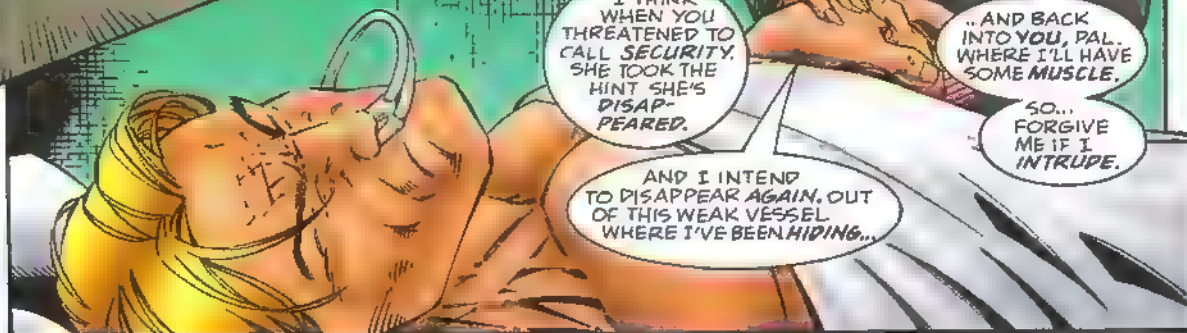
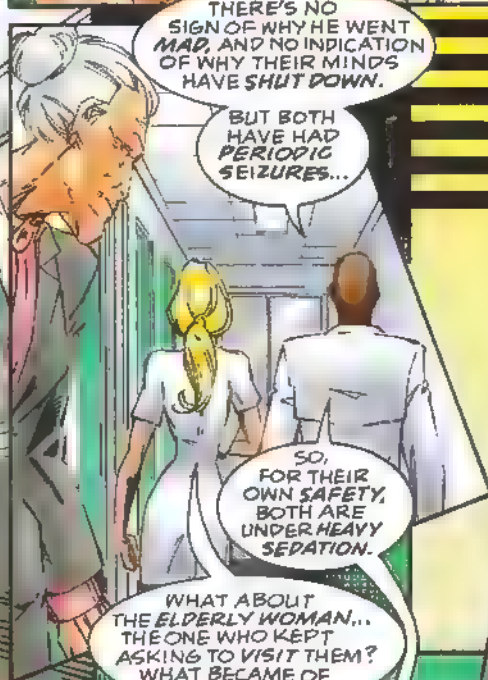
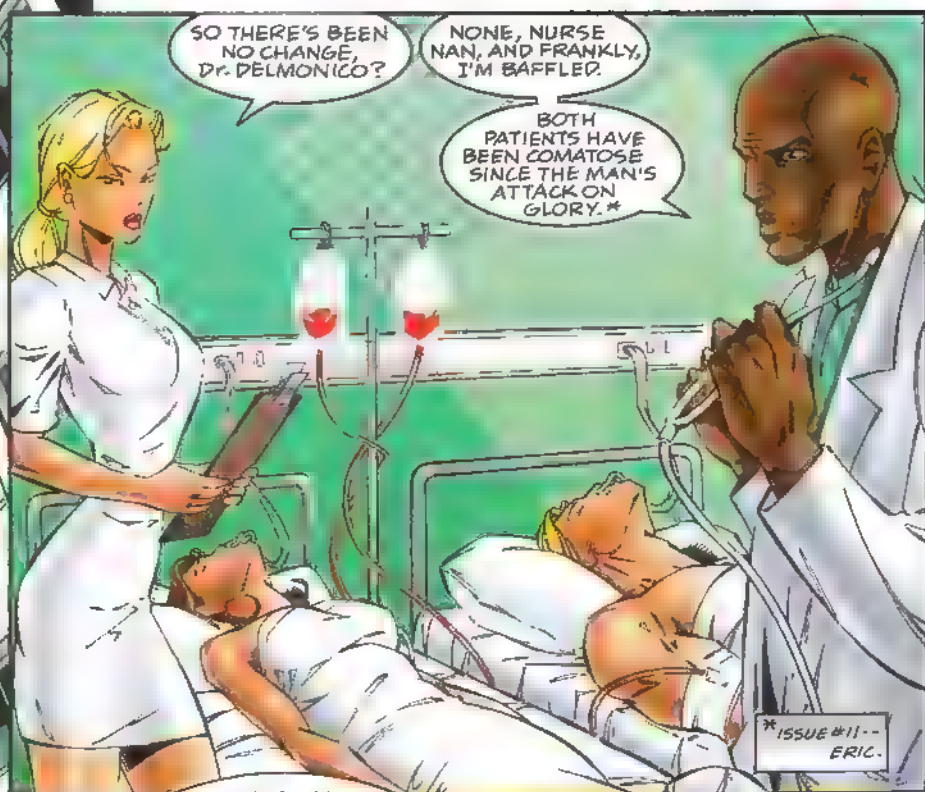
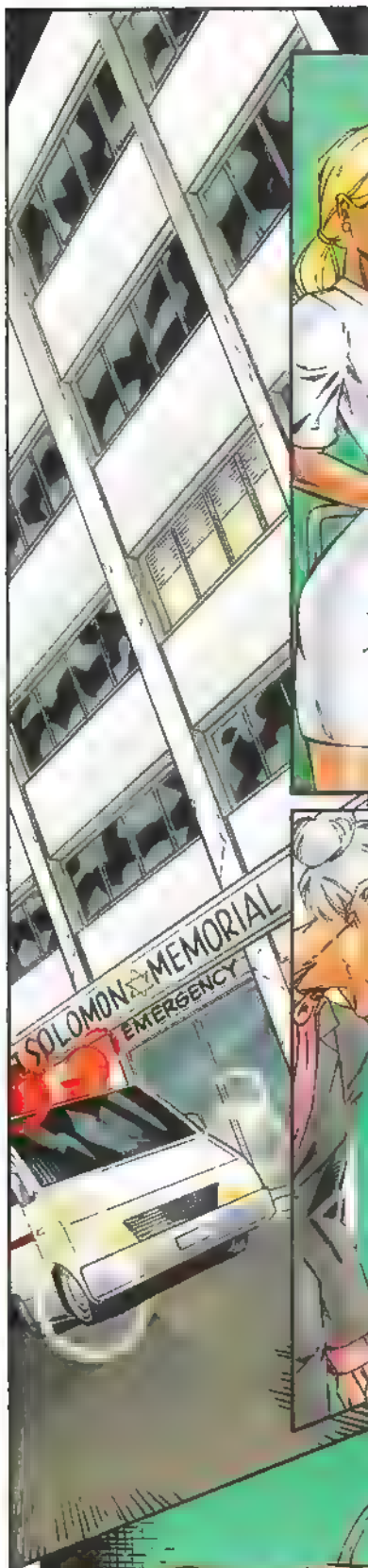
WHAT ABOUT
THE ELDERLY WOMAN...
THE ONE WHO KEPT
ASKING TO VISIT THEM?
WHAT BECAME OF
HER?

I THINK
WHEN YOU
THREATENED TO
CALL SECURITY,
SHE TOOK THE
HINT SHE'S
DISAP-
PEARED.

AND I INTEND
TO DISAPPEAR AGAIN, OUT
OF THIS WEAK VESSEL
WHERE I'VE BEEN HIDING...

...AND BACK
INTO YOU, PAL.
WHERE I'LL HAVE
SOME MUSCLE.

SO...
FORGIVE
ME IF I
INTRUDE.



THE INTRUDER MOVES,
BACK INTO THE BODY
HE POSSESSED BEFORE.

BACK INTO THIS
VICTIM WHO IS
DRUGGED...
HELPLESS...

...DREAMING

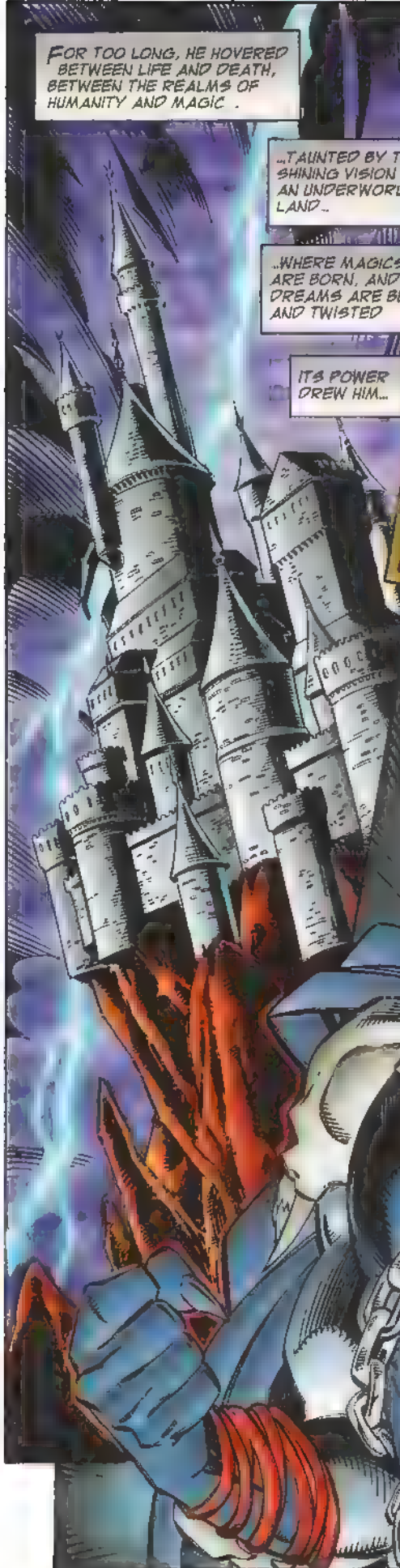
WHY AM
I HERE? WHY
ISN'T THIS BODY
MOVING?

NO!!!
THOSE SCUMBAG
DOCTORS! THEY
DRUGGED HIM!
I'M TRAPPED
HERE, BETWEEN THE
WORLDS!

THAT TIME SEEMED ENDLESS,
UNTIL THE PRINCESS OF
AMAZONIA, SLIPPING FROM
ONE PLACE TO THE NEXT...

THE SAME
AS WHEN I
DIDN'T HAVE
A BODY!

...INADVERTENTLY
LED HIM OUT OF
DARKNESS.



FOR TOO LONG, HE HOVERED
BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH,
BETWEEN THE REALMS OF
HUMANITY AND MAGIC .

..TAUNTED BY THE
SHINING VISION OF
AN UNDERWORLD
LAND..

..WHERE MAGICS
ARE BORN, AND
DREAMS ARE BENT
AND TWISTED

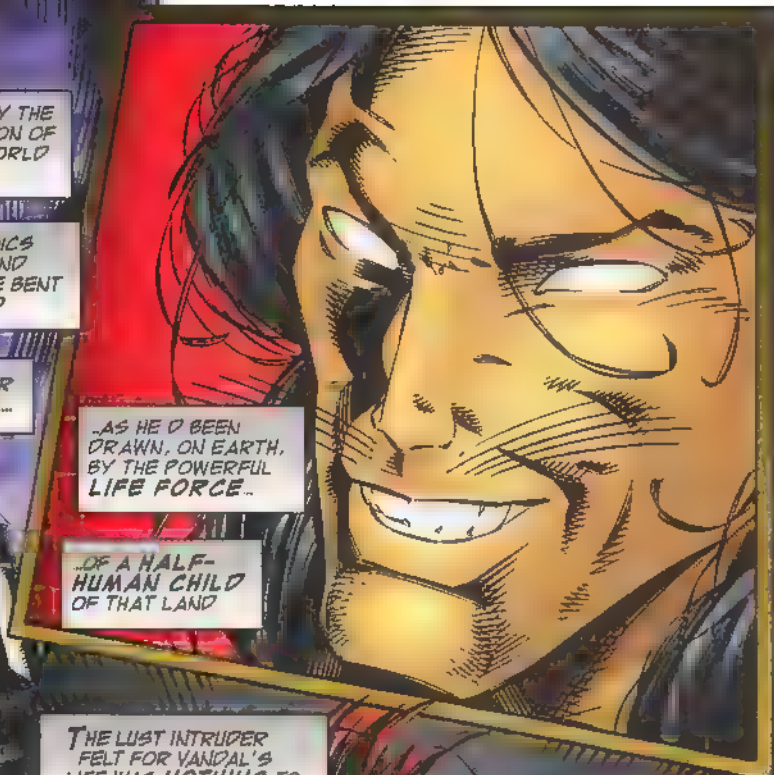
ITS POWER
DREW HIM...

..AS HE'D BEEN
DRAWN, ON EARTH,
BY THE POWERFUL
LIFE FORCE..

..OF A HALF-
HUMAN CHILD
OF THAT LAND

THE LAST INTRUDER
FELT FOR VANDAL'S
LIFE WAS NOTHING TO
THE HUNGER HE FELT...

..DURING HIS ONE
BRUSH WITH SILVER-
FALL, THE THE UNDER-
WORLD'S LORD



BUT THE ONE WHO OBSESSED
HIM WAS SILVERFALL'S DAUGHTER,
MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY WOMAN
HE'D EVER MET...

BEAUTIFUL BEYOND
HIS DREAMS...

STRONG ENOUGH
TO RESIST HIM...

...AND DESERVING OF
ALL HIS ANGER... HIS
REVENGE

FOR IT WAS GLORY,
WITH HER AMAZON
STRENGTH, AND HER
POWER OF FLIGHT...

WHO DREW HIM
HIGH ABOVE THE
EARTH...

...AND
DROPPED
HIM

GLORY KILLED
HIM

TRAPPED IN THE HELPLESS
MIND OF HIS VICTIM, WHO
SLEEPS, THE INTRUDER
REMEMBERS HOW HE
DIED

HE
DREAMS...

OF
FALLING

TO BE CONTINUED

GLORY

14 \$2.50
\$3.40
CANADA



GLORY

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GLORY CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

SUBMIT

Gloryana Demeter is an immortal from a broken home. Daughter of a Machiavellian demon lord and a warrior queen, she combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, and has for decades lived in the world of men as a super-human champion of justice.

For most of that time, the Amazonians of the Isle of Paradise have lain in a deathlike sleep of enchantment, watched over by Glory's mother, Lady Demeter, and a handful of attendants. When she must, Glory can use the natural magic that exists where air meets water or darkness meets light to slip into the dimensions where her parents dwell, or between other worlds.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant — and her cousin Vandal — a human/demon hybrid.

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WILDCARDE!

FALLING ASLEEP



HE IS INJURED,
HELPLESS,
UNCONSCIOUS.

THE MAN HAS BEEN
IN A COMA SINCE
HIS BODY WAS
INVADED BY SOME
UNKNOWN INTRUDER.
HE WENT INTO
BATTLE...

...AGAINST THE
AMAZONIAN
PRINCESS, GLORY...

...AND
LOST.

NOW, THE INTRUDER
HAS POSSESSED HIM
AGAIN!

THE MAN
DREAMS OF
FALLING...

...AND HIS DREAMS HAVE COME TRUE.

IT'S THE INTRUDER'S WORST NIGHTMARE.

VORACIOUS FOR MORE LIFE TO SUSTAIN HIM, MAX DECAYED...

...INFECTED HIM WITH A KIND OF ROTTEN, LIVING DEATH. *

*SEE BLOODSTRIKE #4, 7, AND 8--ERIC.

...AND DIED, AND LIVED ON, IN BETWEEN THE WORLDS OF THE LIVING AND THE AFTER-LIFE...

...IN THE BORDERLANDS NEAR THE LANDS OF AMAZONIA, AND THE UNDERWORLD OF DREAMS...

...UNTIL HE WAS REBORN, INTRUDING INTO AND POSSESSING THE BODY OF A WOMAN WHO'D TRULY MISSED HIM...

...TRADING HER IN FOR A MORE POWERFUL, MASCULINE FORM...

...WHICH IN TURN, WHEN THREATENED BY GLORY...

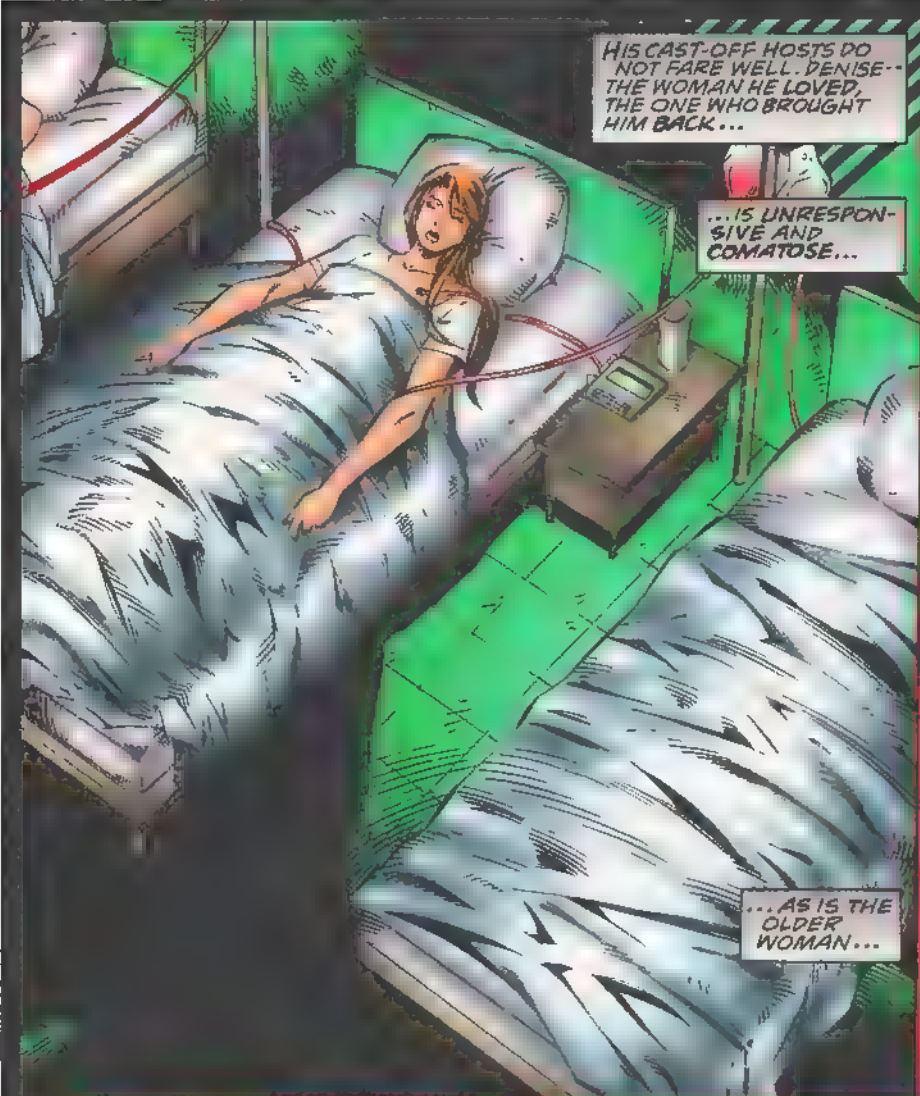
...HE FLED FROM, INTO THE MOST HARMLESS AND INOFFENSIVE OF HOSTS...

IN LIFE, HE WAS MAX SLUTHERLAND, A HUMAN SEXUAL PREDATOR WHOSE UNFORTUNATE ENCOUNTER WITH A SUPERHERO...

...A WOMAN RESURRECTED FROM THE GRAVE BY GOVERNMENT SCIENTISTS...

...ABANDONING HER FOR A VESSEL THAT COULD MOVE WITHOUT QUESTION...

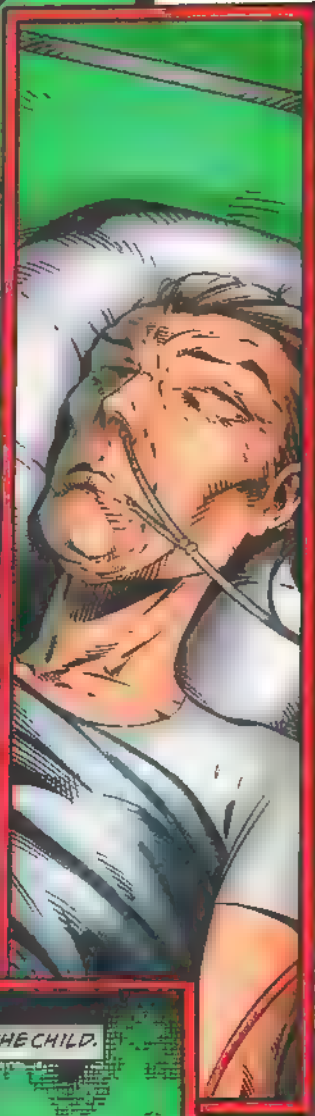
...GAINING HIM ACCESS TO THIS MAN, THE BODY HE'D MOST ENJOYED INTRUDING INTO.



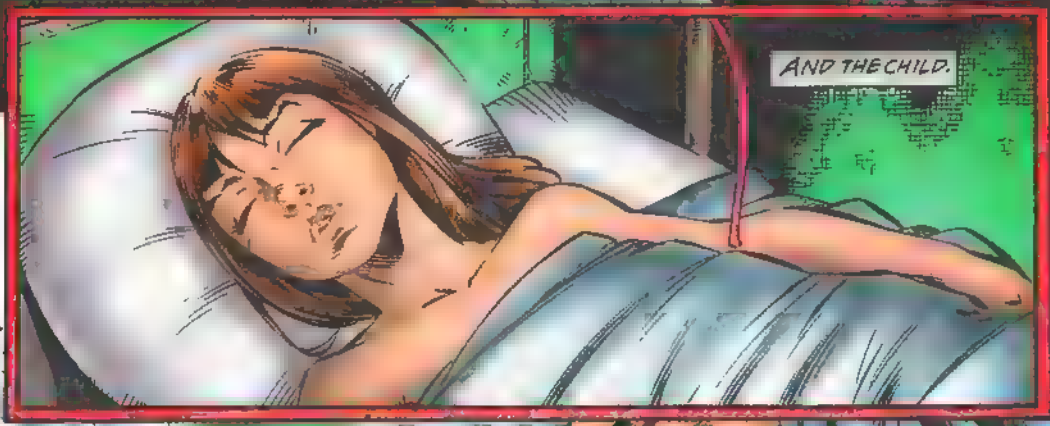
HIS CAST-OFF HOSTS DO NOT FARE WELL. DENISE-- THE WOMAN HE LOVED, THE ONE WHO BROUGHT HIM BACK...

...IS UNRESPONSIVE AND COMATOSE...

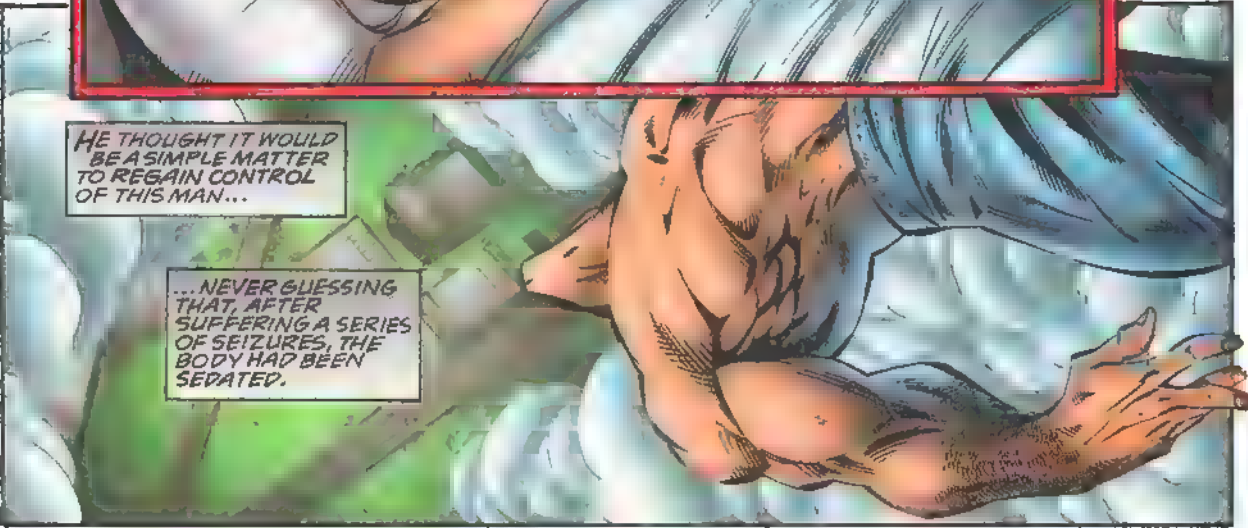
... AS IS THE OLDER WOMAN...



AND THE CHILD.



HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO REGAIN CONTROL OF THIS MAN...



... NEVER GUESSING THAT, AFTER SUFFERING A SERIES OF SEIZURES, THE BODY HAD BEEN SEDATED.

ALSO, UNAWARE THAT THIS NIGHT, DREAMS BECOME REALITY, THE INTRUDER HAS, WITHIN HIS VICTIM'S MIND...

...RECALLED HOW GLORY, FLYING ABOVE THE EARTH, DROPPED HIS ROTTEN BODY TO ITS DEATH...

...FORCING THE DREAMER TO REALLY LIVE THE EVENT.

TASK,
MOTHER,... EDISON...
WE HAVE TO ACCEPT
THE HYPOTHESIS THAT,
WHATEVER MAKES
PEOPLE'S DREAMS
COME TRUE...

YET... I KNOW
GLORY, AS I KNOW
YOUR DEMON FATHER'S
TOUCH, THAT
ALTHOUGH NIGHTMARES
ARE HIS
PROVINCE...

...IS
CENTERED ON, OR
CONNECTED WITH,
ME.

...HIS
MAGIC IS NOT
AT WORK
HERE.

AND MINE
ENEMIES ARE LIKE-
WISE WITHOUT
BLAME...

...EVEN THE ENCHANTRESS WHO
ONCE BEFORE TURNED TASK-AS HE
IS NOW--FROM MALE TO FEMALE.

BUT
THEN--

GLORY!!

DAUGHTER?!

LADY
DEMETER...
YOUR
MAJESTY..



"...WHERE DID GLORY GO?"

WHAT IN...?

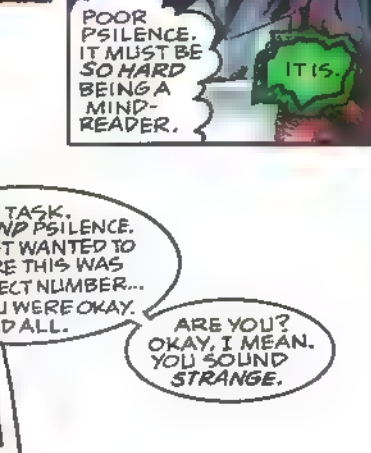
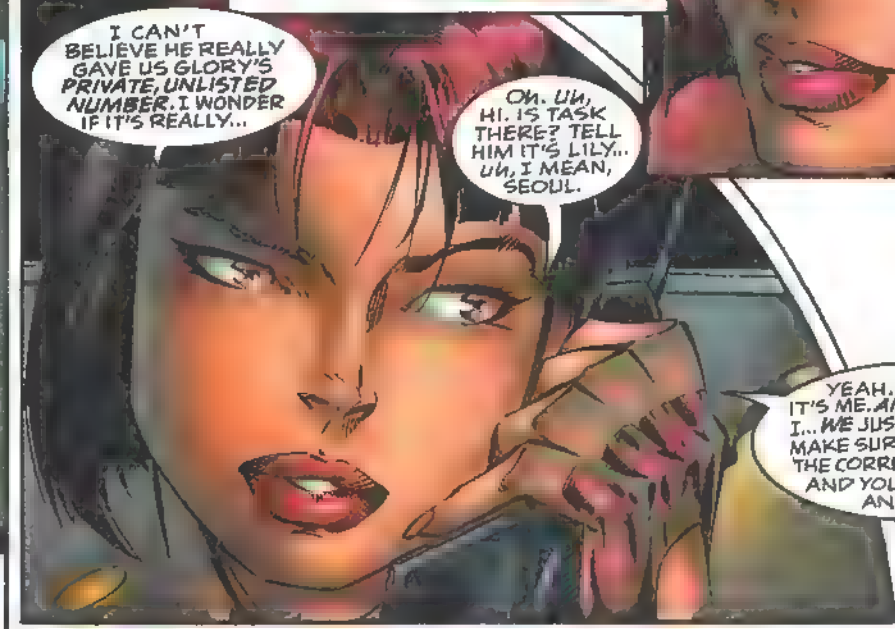
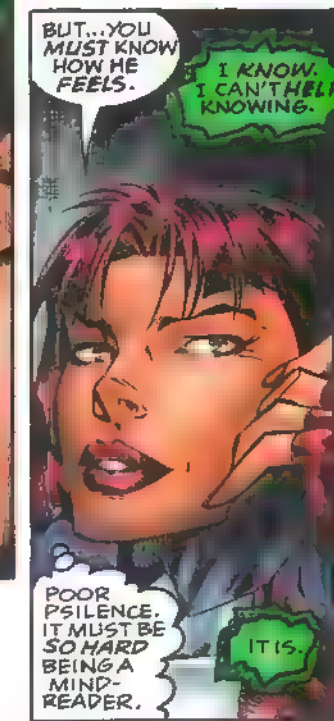
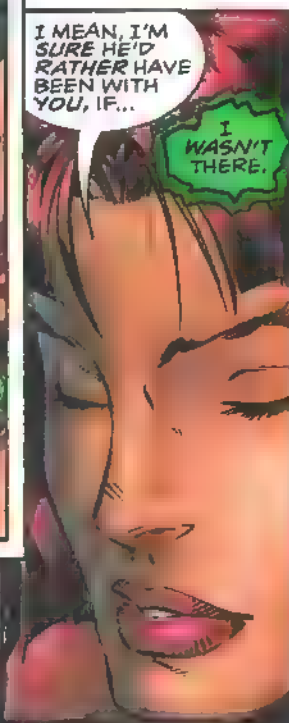
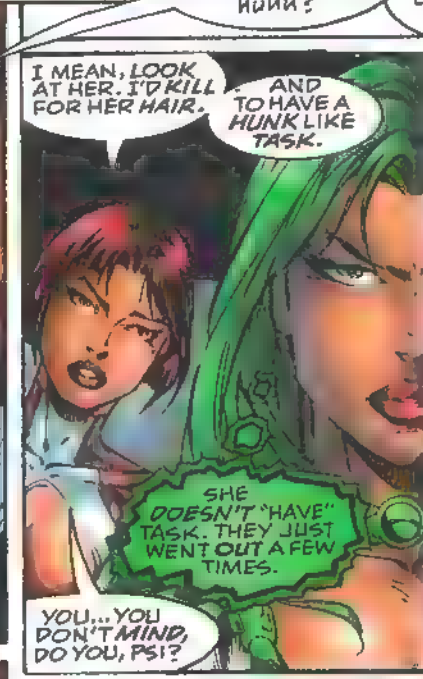
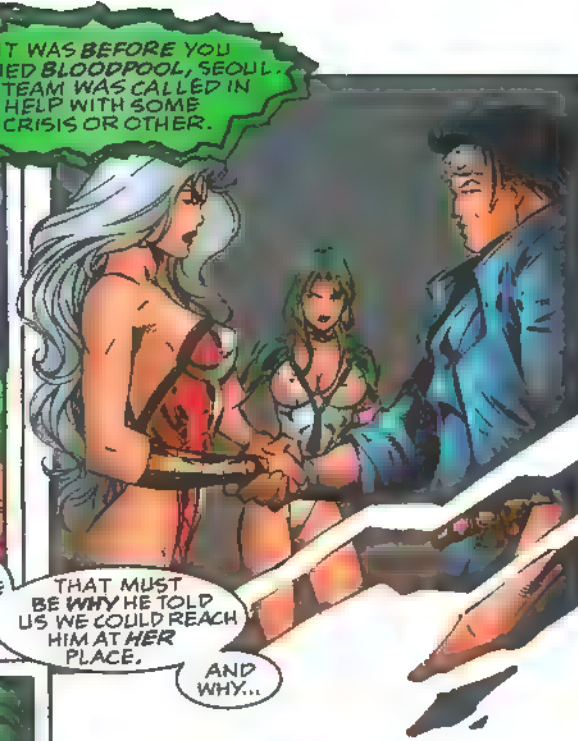
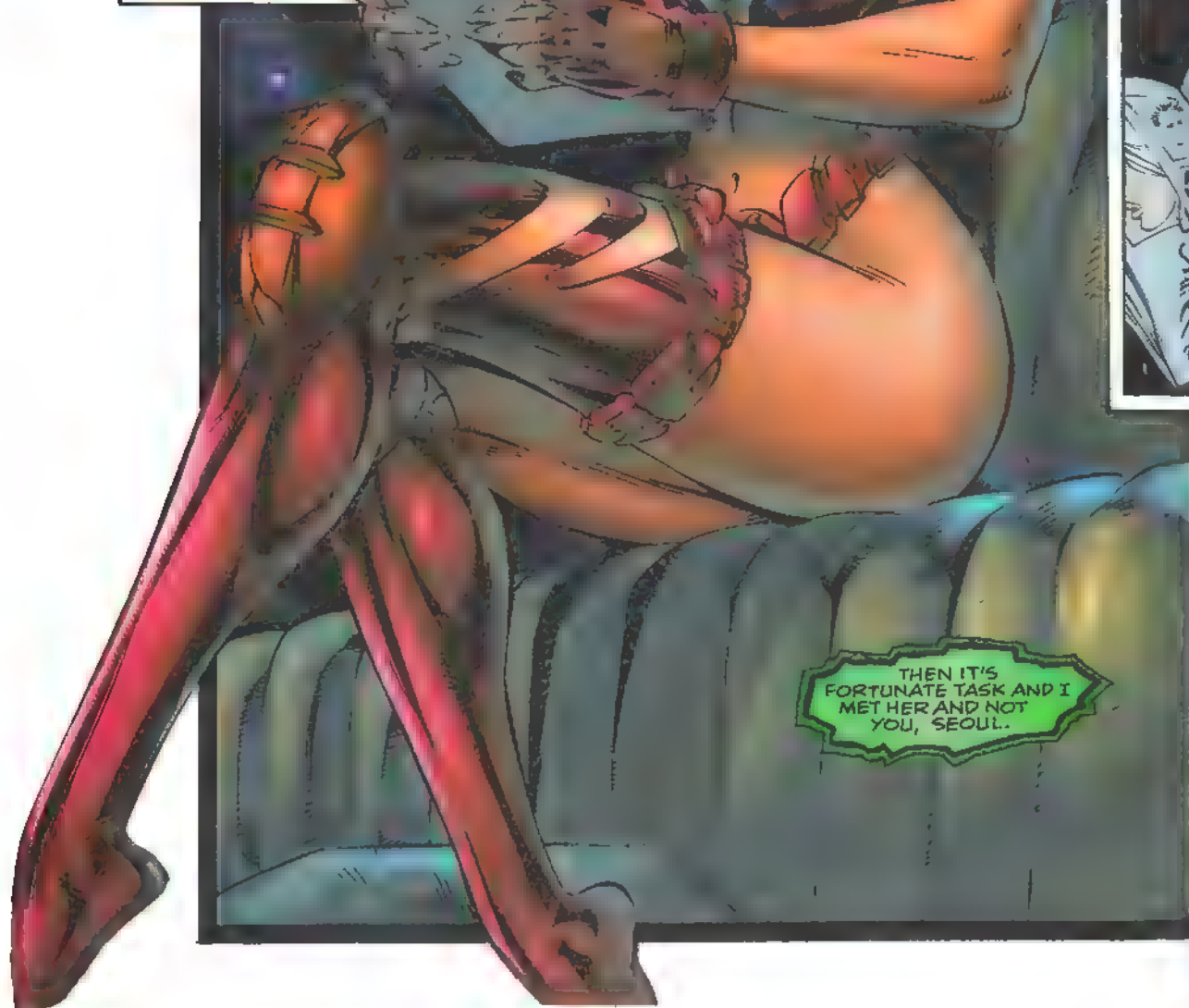
OH, NO...

HE DREAMED OF FALLING...

...AND OF GLORY.

AND THE DREAM HAS SAVED HIS LIFE.

I KNOW YOU!



YEAH, TASK. IT'S ME. AND PSILENCE. I... WE JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THIS WAS THE CORRECT NUMBER... AND YOU WERE OKAY. AND ALL.

ARE YOU? OKAY, I MEAN. YOU SOUND STRANGE.

THEN IT'S FORTUNATE TASK AND I MET HER AND NOT YOU, SEOUL.



YOU
DON'T
KNOW
THE
HALF
OF IT.

NO, WAIT.
FORGET I SAID
THAT. TELL PSILENCE
I'M OKAY. I'LL
CALL YOU GUYS
IF I NEED
YOU.



HANG
ON, WILL
YOU.

WHAT
IS IT, YOUR
HIGHNESS?

WITH WHOM
DO YOU
SPEAK?

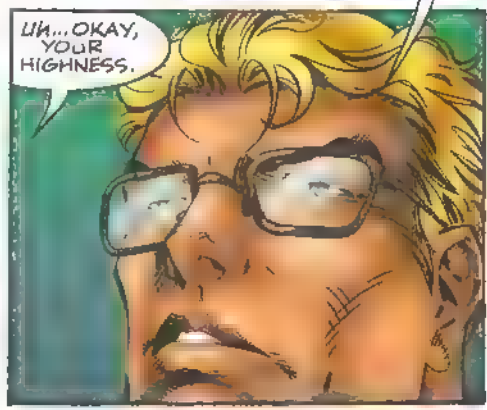
SEOUL AND PSILENCE.
TEAM-MATES FROM
THE BLOODPOOL.



AND
BOTH
OF THEM
WOMEN?
EXCELLENT.
WE MAY
HAVE
NEED OF
THEM.

MAKE
THEM COME HERE
AT ONCE.

THEY'RE
BOTH YOUNG
GIRLS, YOUR
MAJESTY. ONE
IS A WARRIOR
AND CHANNELER
OF WARRIOR
SPIRITS. THE
OTHER IS A
TELEPATH.



UH... OKAY,
YOUR
HIGHNESS.

A SUMMONS FROM THE
QUEEN OF AMAZONIA!
TO GO TO GLORY'S
HOUSE!



WE'RE NOT
HER SUBJECTS. I'M
GOING BECAUSE
TASK WANTS ME.

WHICH
MAKES ME
WONDER
WHY.

SHE'S BRINGING HIM BACK TO WHERE THEY DRUGGED HIM. TO WHERE HE WAS HELPLESS.

GLORY IS BRINGING HIM BACK. AND HE REMAINS TRAPPED.

THEIR SKIN IS IN CONTACT, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS DEMON GODDESS...

...THAT RESISTS HIS INTRUSION.

GLORY, I'M DR. DELMONICO.

THANK HEAVENS YOU FOUND THAT MAN. WE STILL DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT BY SECURITY.

I CAN SHOW YOU HIS WARD.

I'M SORRY TO SAY, THERE'S BEEN ONE NEW CASE

YOU CAN'T JUST BRING THAT MAN IN HERE.

WHY NOT? THIS IS WHERE HE CAME FROM.

OR DON'T YOU NOTICE WHEN YOUR PATIENTS FLY OFF?



WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THIS LADY CAME FROM. SHE KEPT TRYING TO GET INTO THIS WARD...

THEN WE FOUND HER HERE, LIKE ALL THE OTHERS. A HELPLESS, EMPTY SHELL

WHAT ABOUT THE CHILD?

IN A PRIVATE ROOM DOWNSTAIRS. HER PARENTS ARE WITH HER ROUND THE CLOCK.

WELL, WHATEVER CAUSED THIS IS STILL ON THE LOOSE. WHAT YOU'VE JUST SAID PROVES IT.

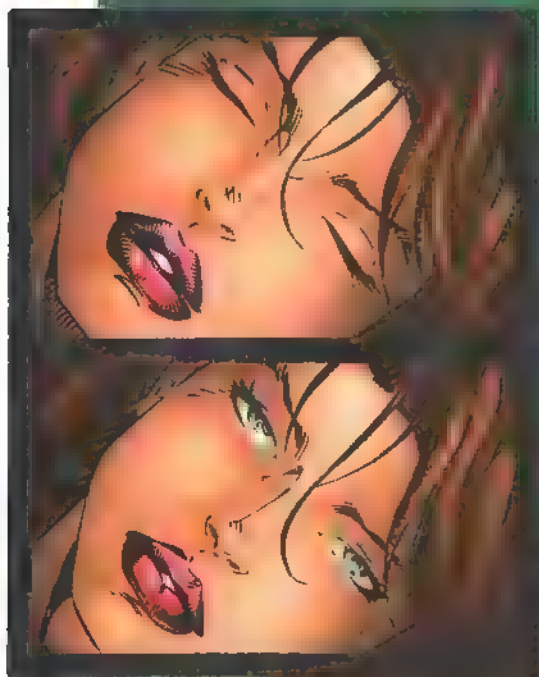
AND I'LL DO ALL I CAN TO STOP IT, AND FIND A WAY TO HELP THESE VICTIMS.

WHAT IS IT, NURSE NAN?

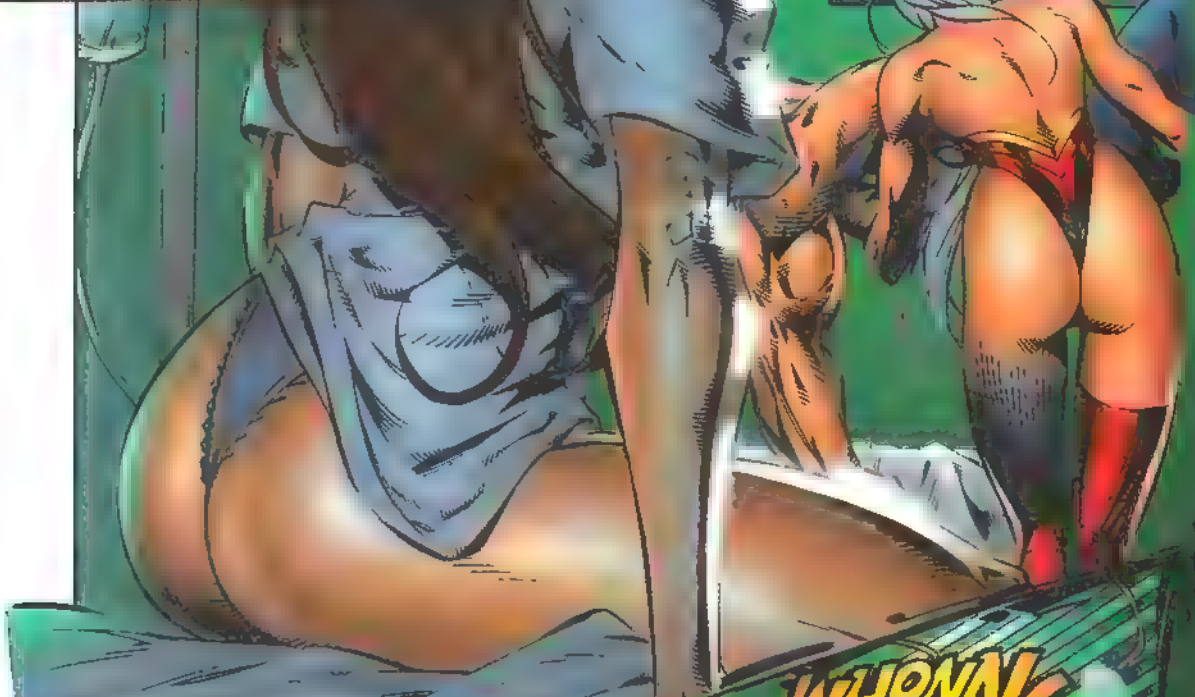
THE YOUNG LADY WAS EXPERIENCING RESPIRATORY DISTRESS. WE HAD TO DISCONTINUE HER MEDICATION.

YOU MADE THE RIGHT DECISION. WHILE SHE'S IN A COMA...

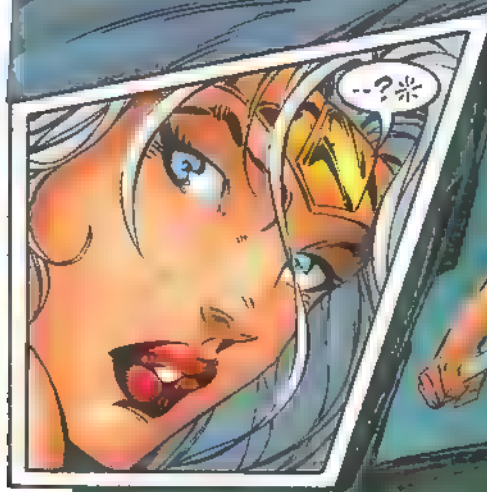
...WHAT HARM CAN SHE DO?



IF HE
EVER WAKES UP,
I'D LOVE TO KNOW
HOW THIS MAN
GOT FROM HERE
TO...



WHONNG



ONCE, THERE WERE
TWIN SISTERS
NAMED CARLY AND
BENITA...

...TWO BEAUTIFUL
GIRLS WHO FLEW
THROUGH THE AIR
WITH THE GREATEST
OF EASE...

...AIDED BY VANDAL,
A HALF-DEMON
FRIEND OF THE
AMAZONIAN GLORY...

...AND BY FEODOR,
THE HANDSOME
PRINCE WITH
WHOM CARLY
PLANNED...

...TO LIVE
HAPPILY
EVER
AFTER.

UNTIL AN ACCIDENT EVEN
GLORY COULDN'T PREVENT
ENDED THE DREAM...

...AND FEODOR'S
LIFE.

LAST NIGHT CARLY DREAMED
IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE, THAT
HER FEODOR WAS STILL ALIVE.

WHEN SHE WOKE
IT WAS TRUE.

THE PROBLEM NOW
IS TO KEEP THAT
JOY REAL...

...AND RESTORE
TASK TO
NORMALCY...

IT CALLS FOR
THE WISDOM
OF A
QUEEN.

...WHILE THE UNEXPLAINED
AND UNGOVERNABLE DREAM
MAGIC IS STILL IN FLUX.

TEA, YOUR
MAJESTY.

YOU REALLY
THINK YOU CAN
HELP ME?

I'M THE
MOST QUALIFIED
HERE.

EDISON? GLORY
TOLD ME TO...

Oh, MY
GOSH!

GODDESSES!

MAJESTY.

LADY
PEMETER, WE'VE
COME FOR
HELP.

I KNOW.
THESE ARE THE
YOUNG LADIES
FROM YOUR
CIRCUS.
GLORIANA
TOLD ME.

THE
SOLUTION IS
WELL IN
HAND.

IT'S GOOD TO
SEE THAT YOUR DEMON
BLOOD HAS NOT MADE
YOU COMPLETELY
LACK RESPECT,
VANDAL.

ALMOST
I BEGIN TO
BELIEVE YOU A
WORTHY COUSIN
TO MY
DAUGHTER.

"THE ONES WHO'LL
HELP YOU ENTER NOW."

LOOK!
PSILENCE! IT'S
HER! IT'S REALLY
HER!

THE
QUEEN OF
AMAZONIA!

...AND
YOU'RE THE
FLYING
BERTOLUCCI
SISTERS!

I LOVE
YOUR ACT! I WAS
SO SORRY WHEN...

SEOUL!
SEOUL! IX-NAY
ON THE
ETH-DAY!

TASK?!?
WHAT ARE YOU...
DOING?!

SET CHAIRS FOR THEM
ALL-- VANDAL, THE
ACROBATS, AND TASK.

YES,
MA'AM.

WHY? YOU STILL
HAVEN'T TOLD US
WHAT THIS PLAN
IS--!

I'LL
EXPLAIN WHEN
I NEED YOU.
PSILENCE.

"DO NO LASTING INJURY...
BUT KNOCK ALL WHO ARE
SEATED UNCONSCIOUS."

FOR
NOW, SEOUL
WE REQUIRE
YOUR WOODEN
STAFF, WIELDED
WITH THE
PRECISION OF A
FIGHTER BORN.

=Gasp! =

"ONE SHARP BLOW
TO THE HEAD SHOULD
SUFFICE."

KRAK

"JUST ENOUGH
TO BRING ABOUT
SLUMBER."

BUT I THOUGHT
YOU WERE CURED
OF...

ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS? GETTING
IN TOUCH WITH MY
FEMININE
SIDE.

ENOUGH
CHATTER.

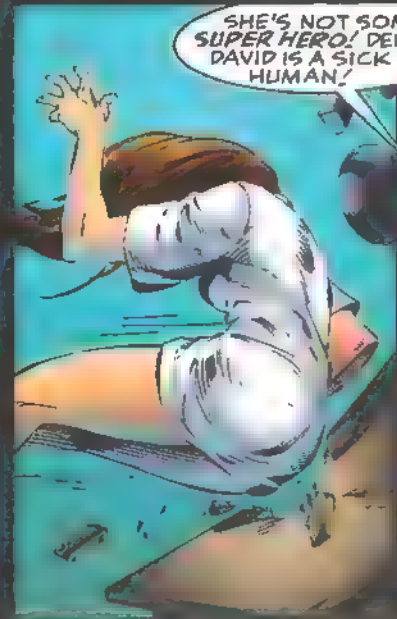
ALL THIS IS
SIMPLE...

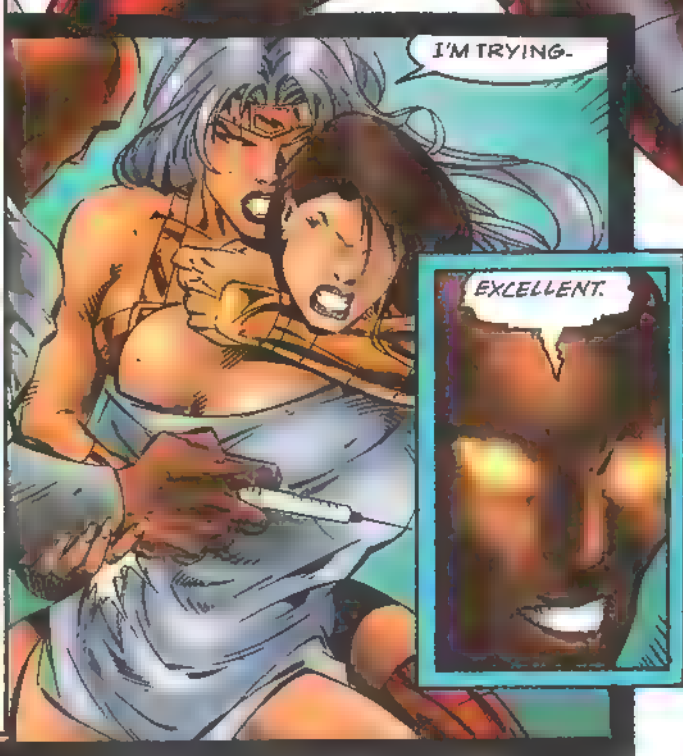
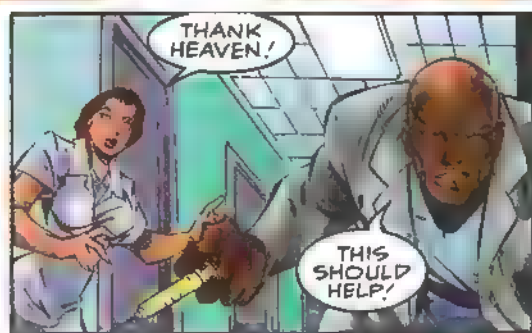
IF
YOU OBEY
ME.

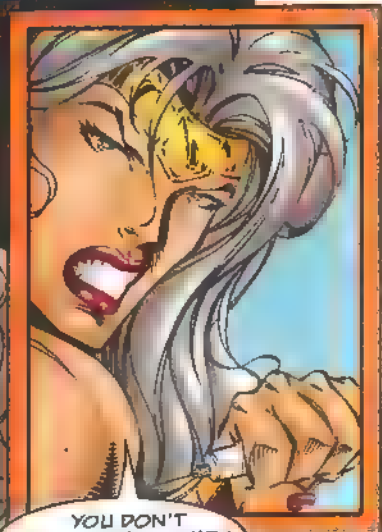
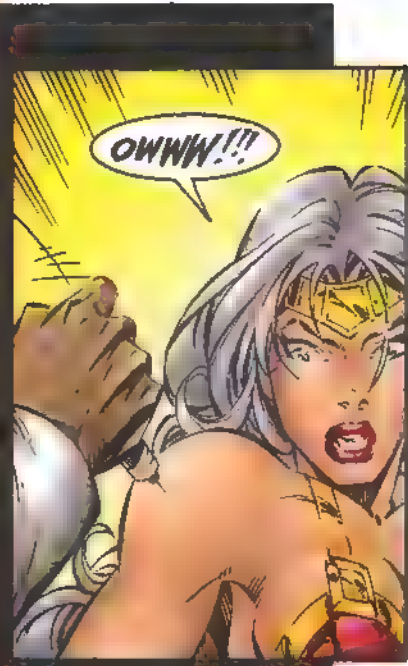
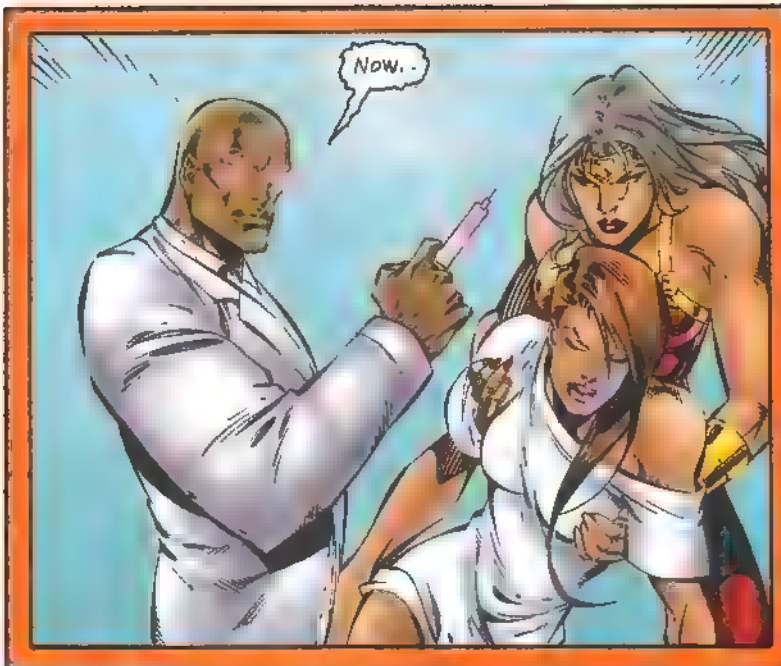
MY
DAUGHTER WAS
SPIRITED AWAY
FROM HERE A
LITTLE WHILE AGO--
TO THE CITY
HOSPITAL...

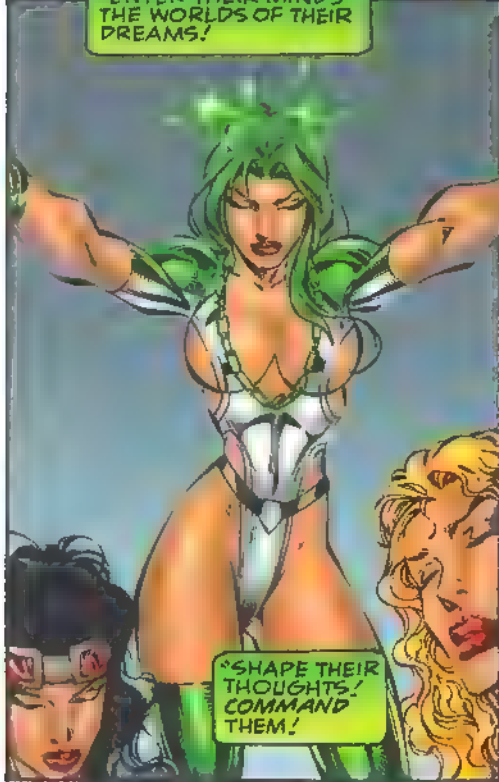
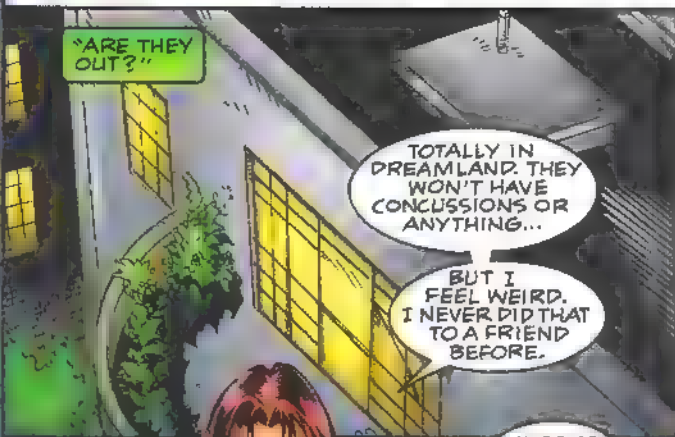
...IF
MEN'S NEWS
BROADCASTS ARE
CORRECT.

I WANT
THESE TRIFLES
SETTLED BEFORE
SHE RETURNS
HOME.









NOW I KNOW FOR SURE, AFTER SEEING WHAT YOU DO...

YOUR POWERS MUST BE SOME FORM OF MAGIC.

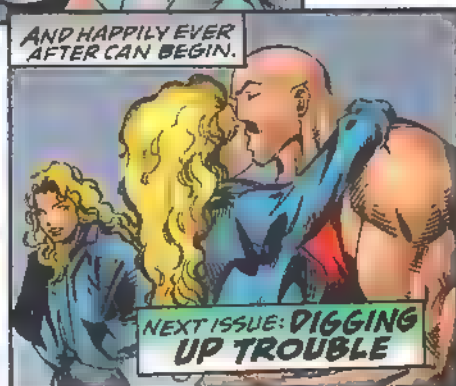
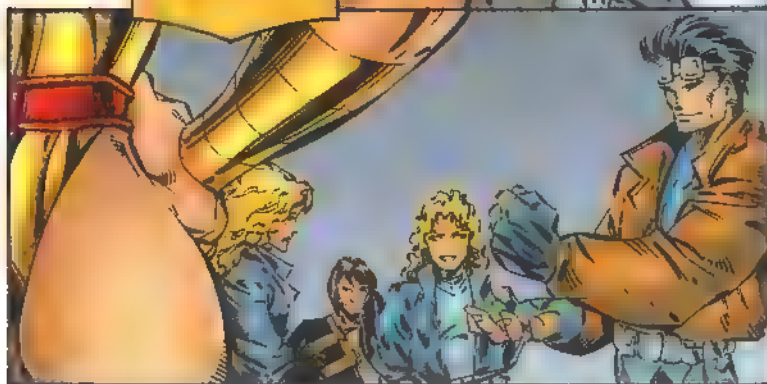
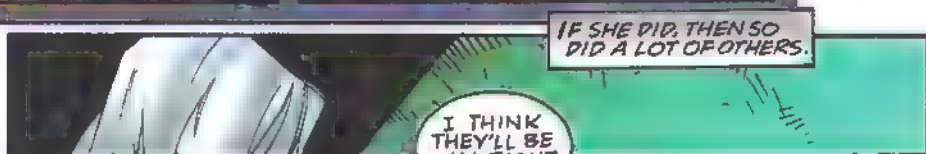
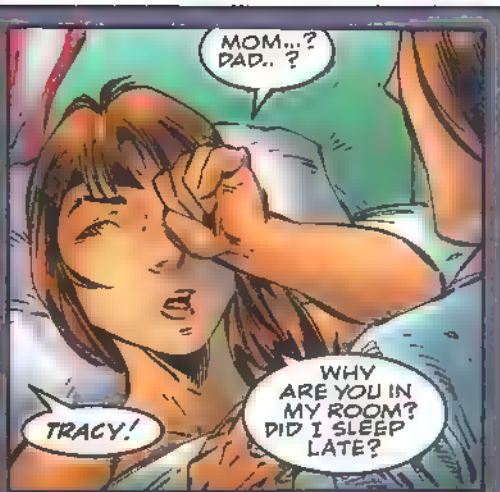
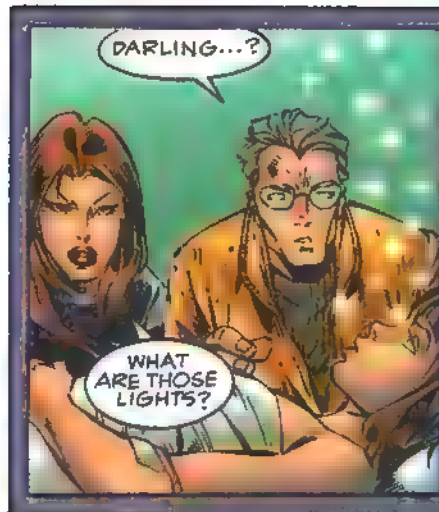
I HAVE A WEAPON THAT CAN FIGHT THAT.

AND I DON'T CARE IF I HIT THE NURSE.

NOOOOOO!

FLASHSH

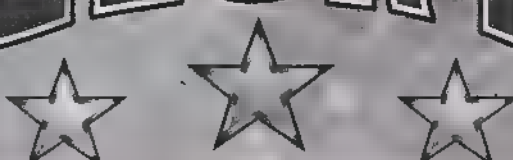
THE SWORD WON'T HURT A MATERIAL BODY. ONLY AN INTRUDER LIKE YOU.



GLORIA



GLORY



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ROB LIEFELD

So Far...

Gloriana Demeter is an immortal from a broken home. Daughter of a Machiavellian demon lord and a warrior queen, she combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, and has for decades lived in the world of men as a super-human champion of justice.

For most of that time, the Amazonians of the Isle of Paradise have lain in a deathlike sleep of enchantment, watched over by Glory's mother, Lady Demeter, and a handful of attendants. When she must, Glory can use the natural magic that exists where air meets water or darkness meets light to slip into the dimensions where her parents dwell, or between other worlds.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant — and her cousin Vandal — a human/demon hybrid.

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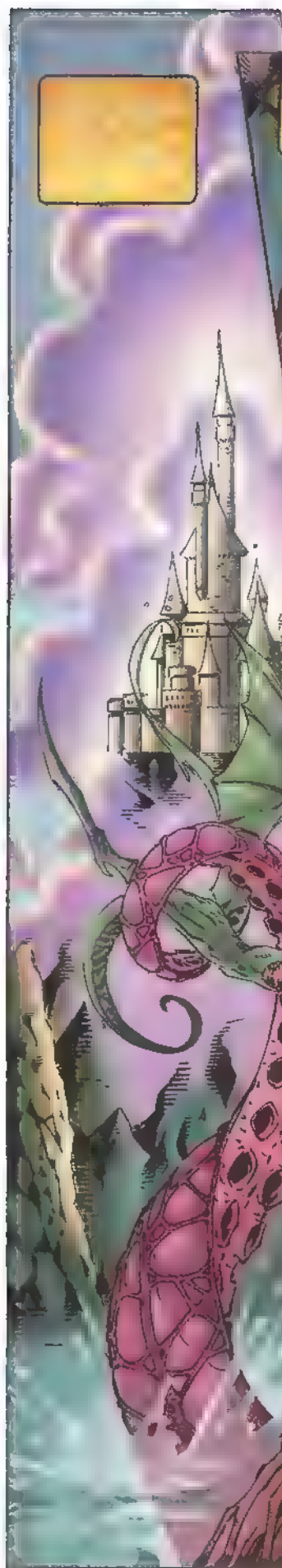
WILDCARD!

FAMILY SECRETS

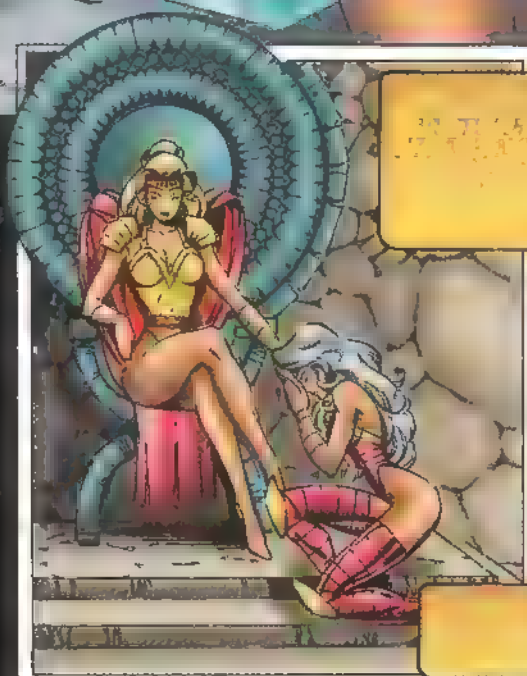
"THE LAND OF GLORY'S
FATHER IS A KINGDOM
FULL OF LIFE.

"YOU MAY FIND THAT
HARD TO BELIEVE.
SILVERFALL IS A
DEMONLORD...









SHE'S MAKING A SPECIAL ADDRESS TO ONE OF THE SENATE BUDGETARY COMMITTEES...

AND I GATHERED THE DATA THAT WILL BOLSTER HER ARGUMENTS.

EDISON, IF I GOT TO HANG WITH A BABE LIKE GLORY, I'D GATHER A LOT MORE THAN DATA.

LIKE DAVIS SAID, MAN! I'D BOLSTER MORE THAN HER DATA.

LIKE SHE'S SO GREAT. I MEAN, HAVE YOU SEEN HER? THAT'S GOTTA BE SILICONE.

BERNICE, I CAN ASSURE YOU, NONE OF GLORY'S ASSETS ARE COUNTERFEIT.

SO YOU CHECKED?

SHE'S MY FRIEND! OR IS THAT AN ALIEN CONCEPT?

I COULD SHOW THE GIRL WHAT A REAL FRIEND CAN BE.

MAN, IF I COULD GET HER ALONE, I'D--!

ENOUGH! NONE OF THIS IS WHAT I'M HERE FOR!

I CAME
HERE, DAVIS, OUT
OF FRIENDSHIP,
TO SEE HOW THE THREE
OF YOU MIGHT
POSSIBLY SALVAGE
YOUR GRADES...

...IN PROFESSOR
CARTER'S MODERN
FOLKLORE
SEMINAR.

TRUTHFULLY,
YOUR CHANCES ARE
SLIM. MY TIME WOULD
BE BETTER SPENT...

...BOLSTERING
GLORY'S ARGUMENTS
IN FAVOR OF
CUTTING ALL FUNDS
TO THE WHITESIDE
INSTITUTE.

BUT...
THAT'S SO PETTY
BOURGEOIS AND
CONTROLLING.
WITH THE
EXCELLENT WORK
WHITESIDE HAS
DONE IT...

THOSE
IRRESPONSIBLE
CRANKS HAVE DONE
MORE HARM THAN
YOU CAN POSSIBLY
IMAGINE,
BERNICE.*

GLORY
KNOWS
FIRST-
HAND.

YOU KNOW,
THIS TUTORING
WOULDN'T BE NECESSARY
IF YOU'D JUST KEPT UP
ON YOUR LAB WORK, OR
GONE ON ONE OF THE
SCHEDULED DIGS.

HEY, MAN.
IT'S BASEBALL
SEASON. SORRY
FOR HAVING
A LIFE.

MY
CHIROPRACTOR
SAID NO
DIGGING.

I WAS
VISITING MY SICK
OLD GRANDMA.

I CAN'T
STAY. CALL ME WHEN
YOU'RE SINCERE, AND
I'LL DO WHATEVER
I CAN.

BUT YOU'LL
NEED TO FIND SOMETHING REALLY
NEW AND EXCITING TO IMPRESS PROFESSOR
CARTER ENOUGH TO PASS THE CLASS.

* SEE BADROCK/
VIOLATOR AND
GLORY/ANGELA.
--ERIL.



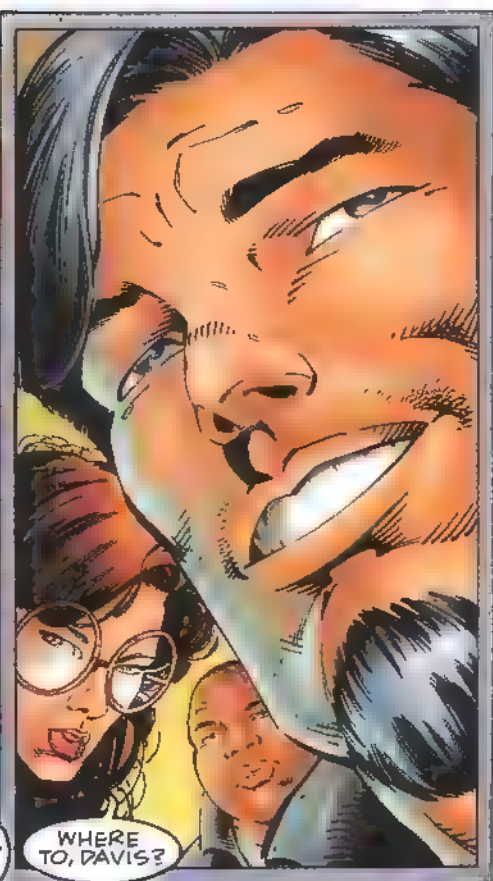
DO YOU BELIEVE THAT GUY? THINKS JUST BECAUSE HE HANGS OUT WITH SUPER-HEROES HE'S BETTER THAN THE REST OF US.

WE AREN'T ALL NERDS WITH TIME TO HIT THE BOOKS.

LIKE I'M SO SURE GLORY WOULD TELL HIM SHE'S BEEN TO A PLASTIC SURGEON.

RON.. BERNICE.

WHAT IS IT, DAVIS?



WHERE TO, DAVIS?

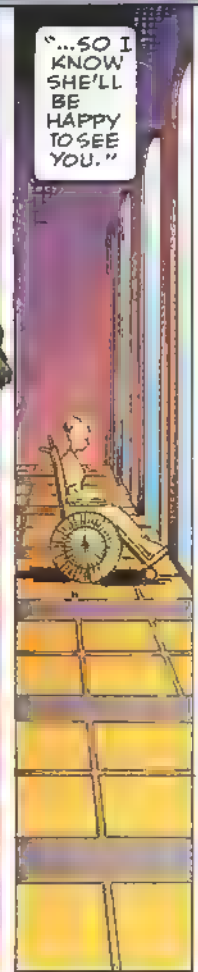


"TO SEE MY DEAR OLD, AILING GRANDMA."

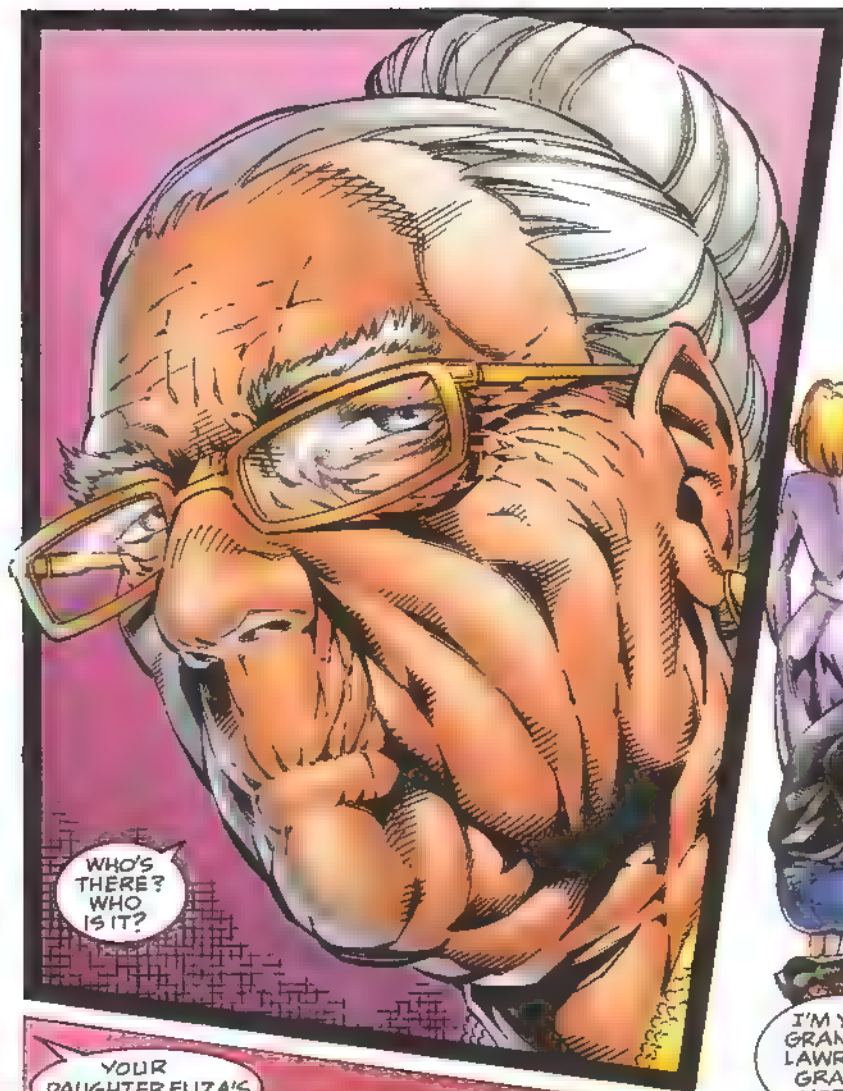
YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S IN HER ROOM, MY DAVIS. IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE ANYONE'S BEEN HERE...



...AND SHE'S FEELING A LITTLE NEGLECTED...



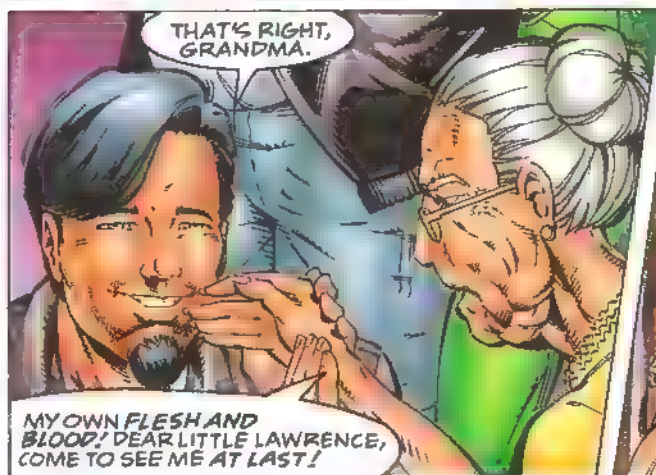
"...SO I KNOW SHE'LL BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU."



WHO'S THERE?
WHO IS IT?

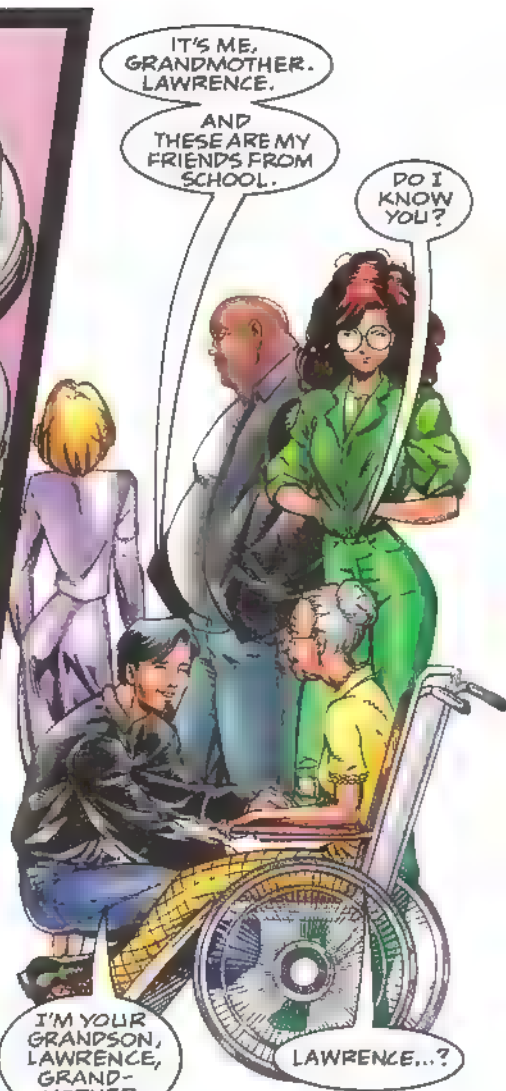
YOUR
DAUGHTER ELIZA'S
BOY.

LAWRENCE!
ELIZA'S BOY,
LAWRENCE!



THAT'S RIGHT,
GRANDMA.

MY OWN FLESH AND
BLOOD! DEAR LITTLE LAWRENCE,
COME TO SEE ME AT LAST!



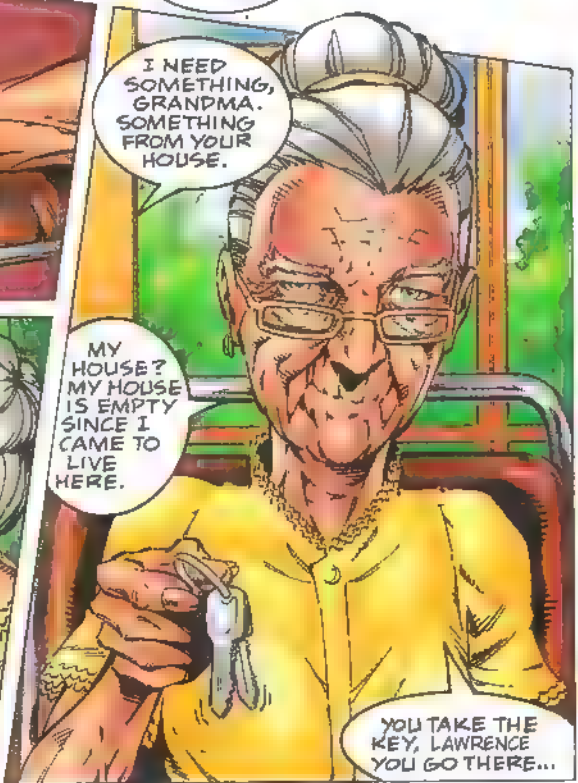
IT'S ME,
GRANDMOTHER.
LAWRENCE.

AND
THESE ARE MY
FRIENDS FROM
SCHOOL.

DO I
KNOW
YOU?

I'M YOUR
GRANDSON,
LAWRENCE,
GRAND-
MOTHER.

LAWRENCE...?



I NEED
SOMETHING,
GRANDMA.
SOMETHING
FROM YOUR
HOUSE.

MY
HOUSE?
MY HOUSE
IS EMPTY
SINCE I
CAME TO
LIVE
HERE.

YOU TAKE THE
KEY, LAWRENCE
YOU GO THERE...

"AND MAKE SURE ALL
YOUR GRANNY'S
TREASURES ARE SAFE."

DAVIS, I FEEL WEIRD
ABOUT THIS ...STEALING
FROM A HELPLESS OLD
LADY

WHAT IF
THE COPS
COME?

AND WE'RE
NOT GONNA
STEAL
ANYTHING.

WE'VE GOT
A LEGAL RIGHT
TO BE HERE,
RON.

BUT WE'RE
BORROWING
SOMETHING
THAT'LL HELP
US ACE
CARTER'S
COURSE.

GRANDMA
AND GRAMPS
COLLECTED ALL
KINDS OF
WEIRD JUNK
BEFORE I
WAS BORN.

I REMEMBER
PLAYING WITH SOME
OF IT WHEN I WAS
A KID.

THINK OF THIS
AS AN ACADEMIC DIG...
A KIND OF URBAN
ARCHEOLOGY.

PRIVATE
PROPERTY
NO
ADMITTANCE

THERE IT IS. THAT'S THE BOX I WAS LOOKING FOR.

WE GOTTA GET EDISON OVER HERE.

EDISON...?

YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT'S INSIDE. I WANT A WITNESS WHO'LL CONFIRM TO CARTER WHERE WE FOUND IT.

WHILE, ELSEWHERE...

MAY HAVE BEEN AN EXERCISE IN FUTILITY. SPECIAL INTERESTS ARE DETERMINED TO KEEP WHITESIDE OPEN.

GLORY, I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR...

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE, SENATOR.

Ring
Ring

BUT... WITH THE EVIDENCE HERE...

YOU'RE RIGHT. WE HAD TO TRY.

...WELL DONE, DAVIS! IT SOUNDS LIKE A COUP! I'LL JOIN YOU...

...AS SOON AS I LEAVE A MESSAGE FOR GLORY.

"WHAT'S THE ADDRESS?"

I PROMISE YOU GUYS,
YOU ARE NOT GONNA
BE DISAPPOINTED
WHEN YOU SEE WHAT
GRANNY KEPT IN
HERE.

HEAVEN
ONLY KNOWS
HOW SHE AND
GRANDAD GOT
THEIR HANDS
ON THEM.

Ta-da! ♪

DAVIS... YOUR
FAMILY MUST HAVE
BEEN DEMONOLOGISTS

I RECOGNIZE
THAT CUP YOU'RE
HOLDING. IT'S
PICTURED IN SEVERAL
OF THE MODERN TEXTS.

IT WAS KNOWN AS THE
CHALICE OF LUWANDA
NUMOR...

OR COLLOQUIALLY,
AS THE TALISMAN
OF DOOM.

SHE AND HER
ACOLYTE--RAVENSANE--
WERE ARGUABLY THE
MOST EVIL SORCERERS
WHO EVER LIVED.

EARLY
IN THIS CENTURY
THEY TRIED TO
DESTROY ALL
HUMAN
LIFE.

BUT WERE
DEFEATED BY
SOME
NAMELESS
CHAMPION
OF LIGHT.

YOU SAID...
LUWANDA?

THAT'S
CORRECT.

RAVENSANE
WAS CAST FROM
THIS PLANE,
CONDEMNED TO A
DEMON REALM. NO
ONE EVER LEARNED
WHAT BECAME
OF LUWANDA
NUMOR.

I MARRIED
LAWRENCE'S GRANDFATHER,
OF COURSE.

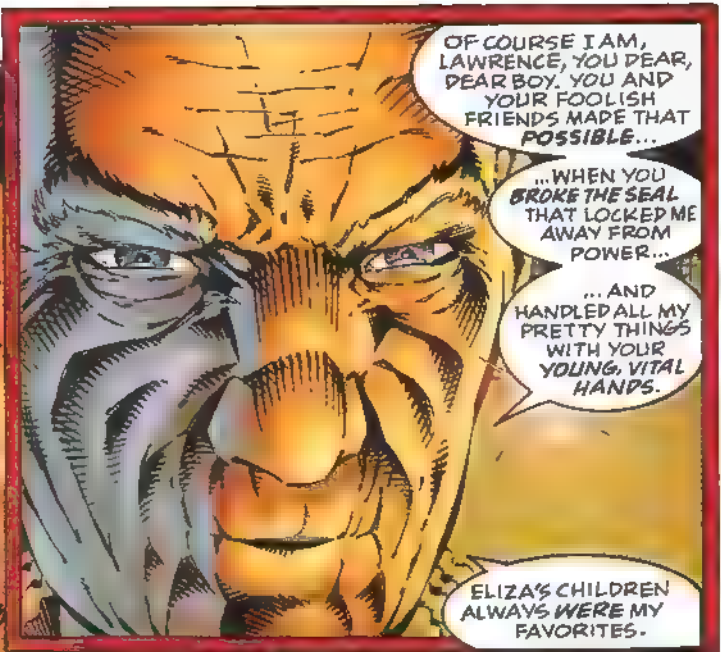
WAANKH!

AND
SETTLED DOWN
TO REAR A
FAMILY.



G...G... GRANDMA...?

YOU--
YOU'RE...
YOU'RE OUT
OF YOUR
WHEEL-
CHAIR.



OF COURSE I AM,
LAWRENCE, YOU DEAR,
DEAR BOY. YOU AND
YOUR FOOLISH
FRIENDS MADE THAT
POSSIBLE...

...WHEN YOU
BROKE THE SEAL
THAT LOCKED ME
AWAY FROM
POWER...

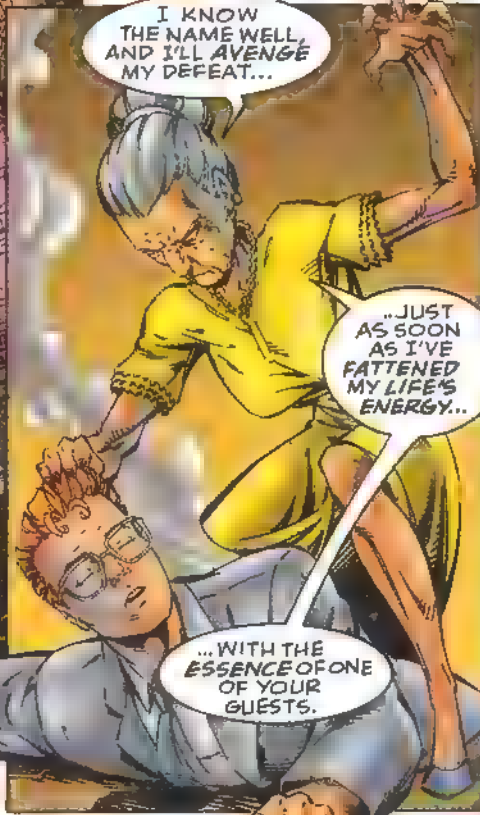
...AND
HANDLED ALL MY
PRETTY THINGS
WITH YOUR
YOUNG, VITAL
HANDS.

ELIZA'S CHILDREN
ALWAYS WERE MY
FAVORITES.



BUT WHAT EDISON
SAID ABOUT YOU... IS
THAT STORY REALLY
TRUE?

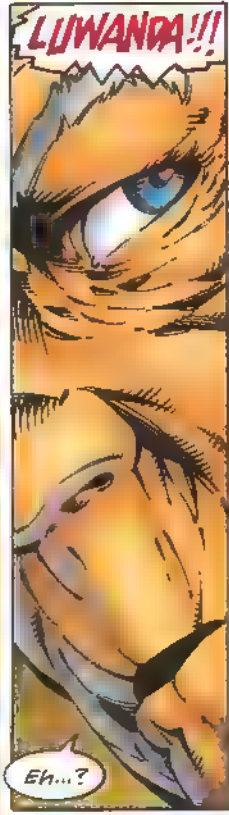
OF COURSE IT IS.
ALL BUT THE PART ABOUT
MY ENEMY HAVING
NO NAME.



I KNOW
THE NAME WELL
AND I'LL AVENGE
MY DEFEAT...

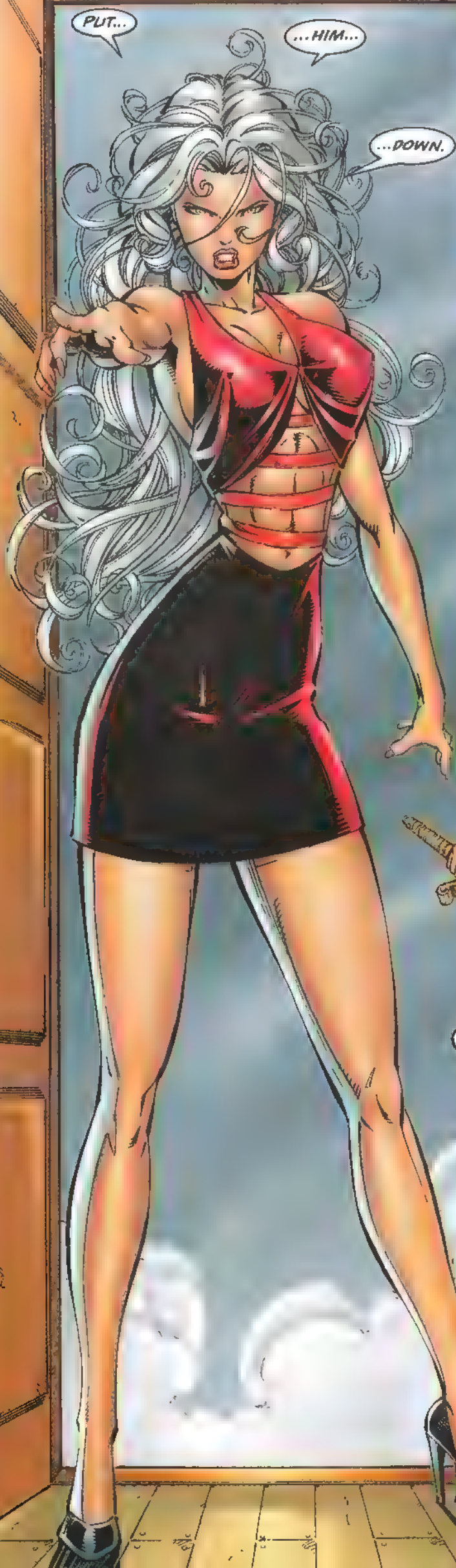
...JUST
AS SOON
AS I'VE
FATTENED
MY LIFE'S
ENERGY...

...WITH THE
ESSENCE OF ONE
OF YOUR
GUESTS.



LIUWANDA!!!

Eh...?



PUT...

...HIM...

...DOWN.

GLORY!

YOU TRULY EXPECT ME TO ROT IN THIS ANCIENT BODY, WHEN YOU TAUNT ME WITH YOUR IMMORTAL, UNCHANGING FORM?

I WISH I COULD SAY THE LAST SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS HAVE BEEN KIND TO YOU, OLD ENEMY...

YET THEY'VE BEEN KINDER THAN YOU DESERVED. WHEN I HEARD WHAT ADDRESS EDISON HAD COME TO...

I REALIZED YOU MUST STILL BE ALIVE.

NOW, DON'T PROVOKE ME

I WOULD NEVER DO SO...

PROVOKE YOU...? BY HARMING THIS BOY?

NOT WHEN I CAN HARM YOU INSTEAD!

DON'T OPEN THAT!

TOO LATE, AMAZONIAN!

Pok

EDISON...

IT IS THE
ANTITHESIS
OF LIFE...

SEVEN YEARS'
BAD LUCK...

...THE
ESSENCE
OF
ANNIHIL-
ATION.

IF THE
SLIP DOESN'T
OPEN.

IT IS A
DOORWAY...

...TO
ANOTHER
WORLD.

MADE
IT!



GLORIANA--!

LOOK
AFTER HIM
FOR ME,
MOTHER.

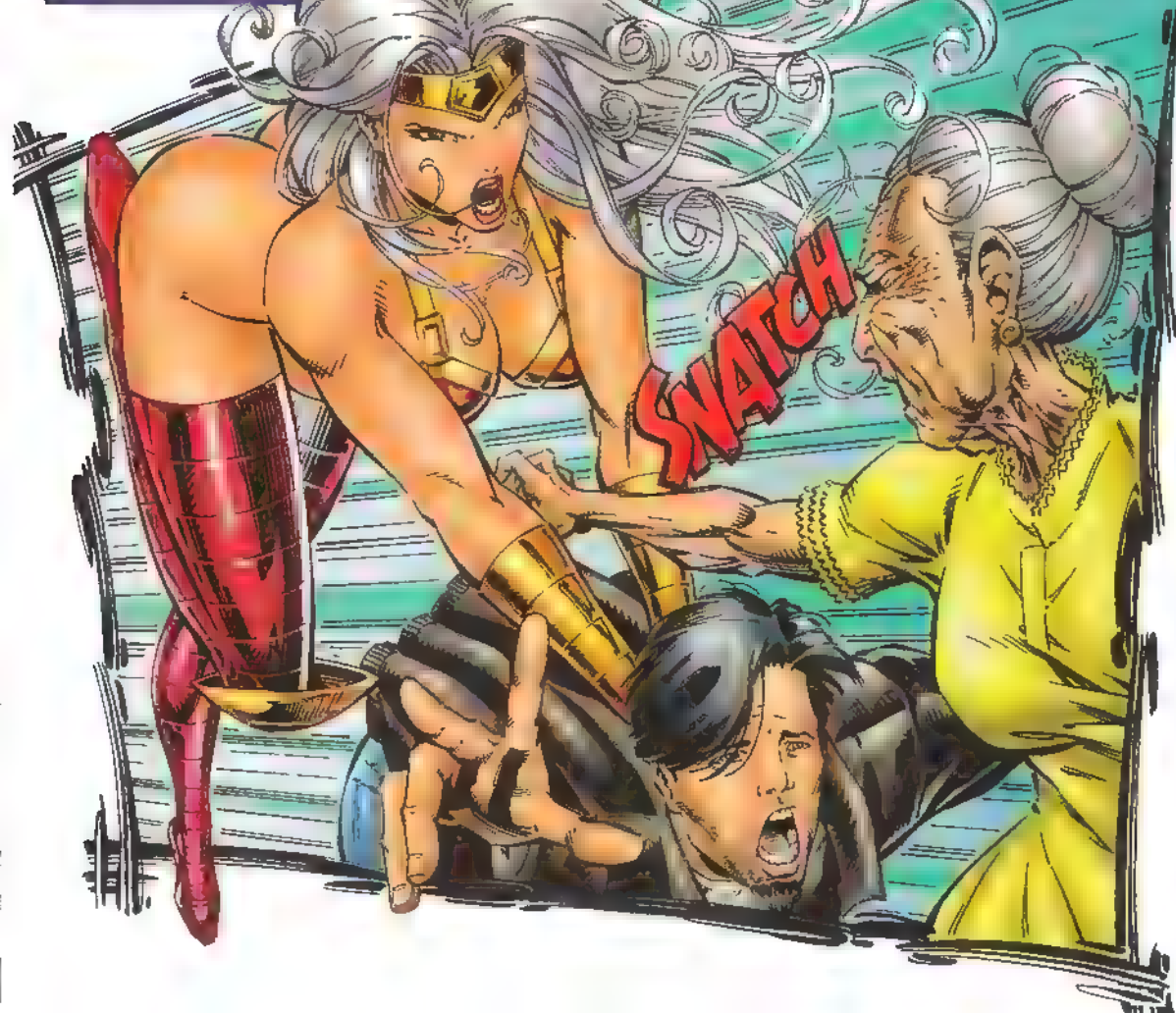
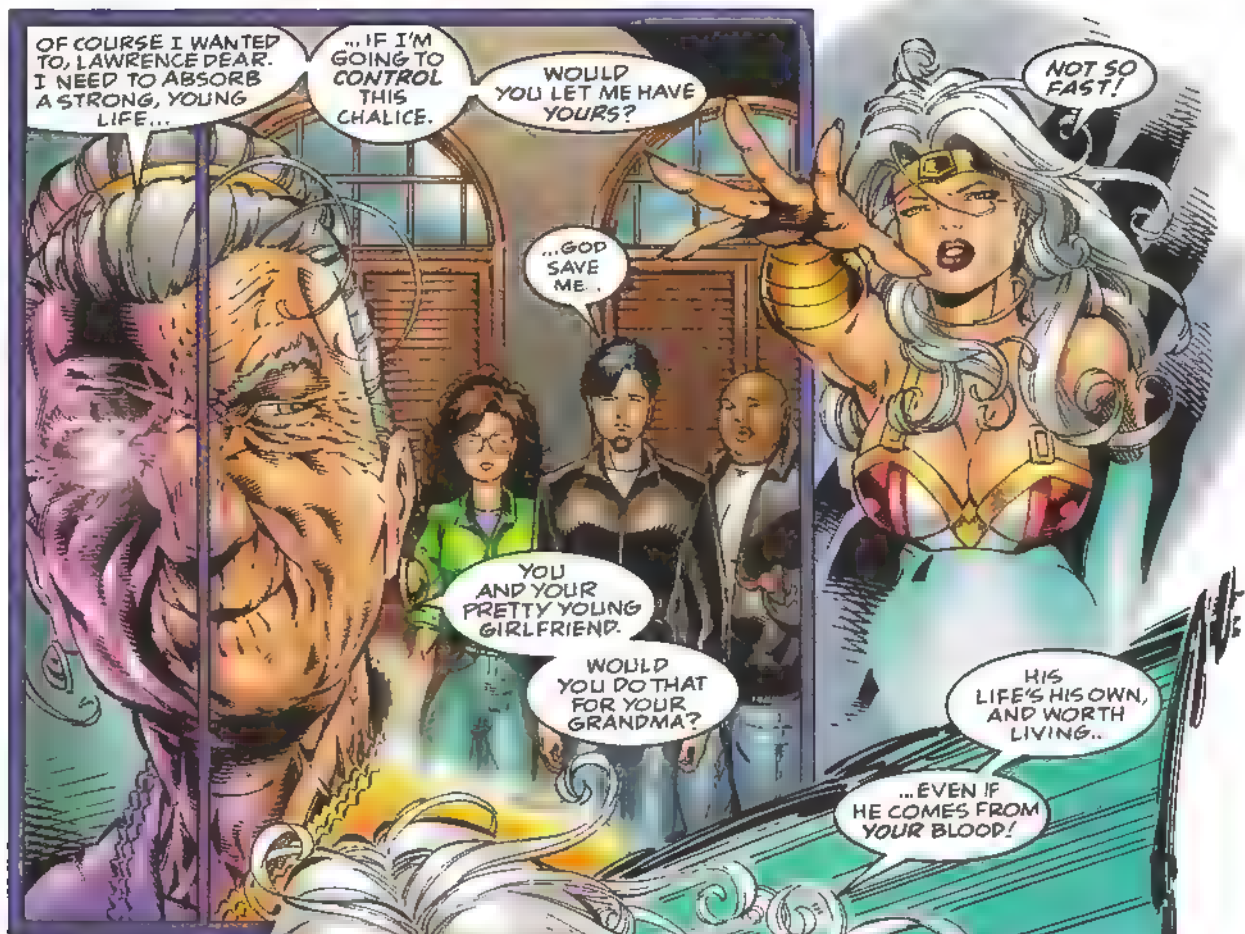
I CAN'T
STAY.

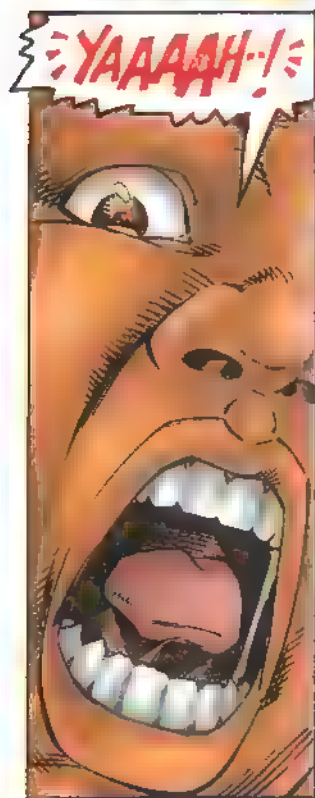
CURSE
HER WHOLE RACE!!
SHE ESCAPED
ME!

YOU DIDN'T
REALLY WANT
TO... KILL
THEM...

DID YOU,
GRANDMA?

...SHOULD
HAVE JUST
DONE MY
HOMEWORK!







OH, JEEZ...IT'S STILL COMING.
AND IT DOESN'T SEEM PARTICULAR.
BUT IT IS.

SPARE ME.
NO!

THIS BODY'S ALL I HAVE!!!
SAVE ME! SAVE ME PLEASE!!!

Noooo!

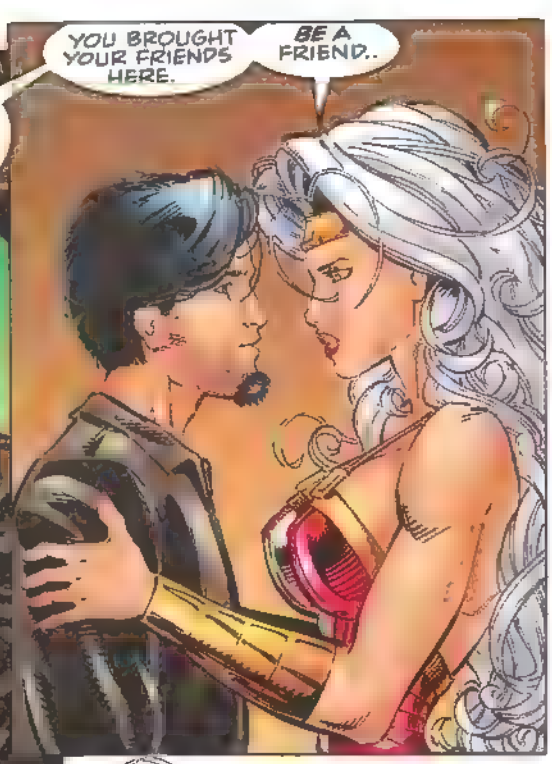
THE UN-LIFE WORKS ITS HORROR...



...AS HEROES WORK FOR GOOD.

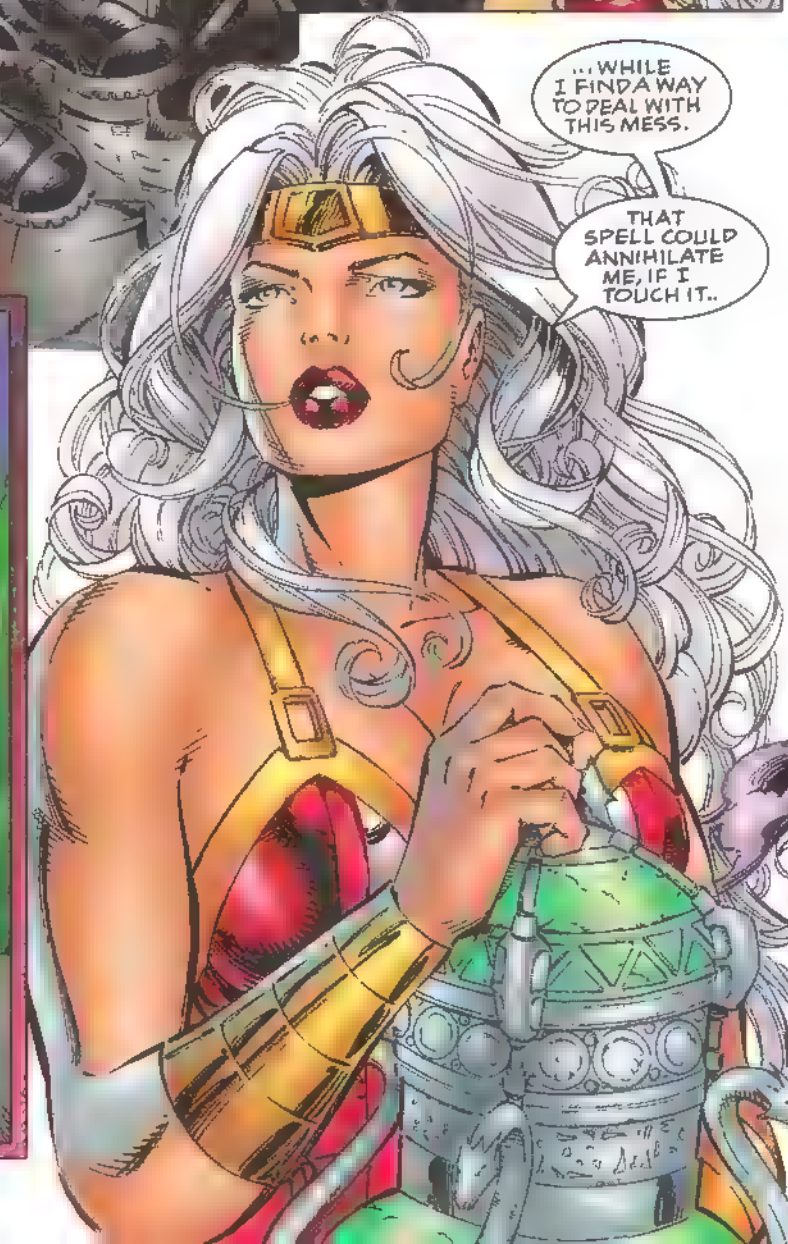
...GRANNY...?

SHE'S GONE. SOON WE'LL ALL BE, IF I CAN'T CONTAIN THAT SPELL.



YOU BROUGHT YOUR FRIENDS HERE.

BE A FRIEND..



...WHILE I FIND A WAY TO DEAL WITH THIS MESS.

THAT SPELL COULD ANNIHILATE ME, IF I TOUCH IT..



...GET THEM BOTH TO SAFETY...

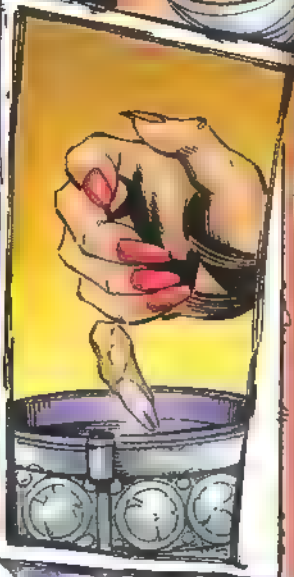
...BUT
MAYBE...

...I CAN
LURE IT SAFELY
BACK.

~Sigh~

THIS IS
THE WAY THE
WORLD DIDN'T
END...

"IT HUNGERS
FOR EVERY
SCRAP OF THE
ENCHANTRESS
THAT CALLED IT.



WHICH
MEANS TRUE
JUSTICE, AT
LAST, FOR
LUWANDA...

...AND
DELIVERANCE
FROM
ARMAGEDDON
FOR US ALL.

...WITH
EITHER A
BANG OR A
WHIMPER!*

**NEXT ISSUE • GLORY TRIES
TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF
WHY ONE OF HER FRIENDS HAS
TURNED KILLER. AND FOR MORE
ON THE DOOMSDAY TALISMAN,
SEE THE GLORY/CELESTINE
MINI-SERIES, ON SALE IN
SEPTEMBER!**

*THANKS TO T.S. ELIOT.
--ERIC.

BETRAYED!



CLOSING
IN ON THE
DARK FIGURE
BEHIND THE
STRANGE
POSSESSIONS
GLORY
DISCOVERS
SHE CAN
TRUST
NO ONE.

GLORY #16

JO DUFFY
ED BENES
JON SIBAL

ALSO SHIPPING
IN OCTOBER IS
**GLORY/CELESTINE
DARK ANGEL #2**
CHECK IT OUT!

EXTREME

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GLORY



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GLORY

Glorya Demeter is an immortal from a broken home. Daughter of a Machiavellian demon lord and a warrior queen, she combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, and has for decades lived in the world of men as a super-human champion of justice.

For most of that time, the Amazonians of the Isle of Paradise have lain in a deathlike sleep of enchantment, watched over by Glory's mother, Lady Demeter, and a handful of attendants. When she must, Glory can use the natural magic that exists where air meets water or darkness meets light to slip into the dimensions where her parents dwell, or between other worlds.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant — and her cousin Vandal — a human/demon hybrid.

Special thanks to Mike Johnston, Robert Linton and Kyle Roberts for art and writing assistance.

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EXTREME COLOR IS
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ART BOARD

INFERNITY

I KNOW
YOU LIKE TO CALL
YOURSELF "VANDAL,"
BUT REMEMBER,
LITTLE DUDE...

"...YOUR
OLD MAN THINKS
OF YOU AS
"LEONARDO,"
MAN.

LEONARDO
SWANN. SWANN,
LIKE ME. I'M
CESARE SWANN.
CESARE FOR ..

"...SOME OLD
POLITICAL GUY.
I FORGET
WHICH.
BUT YOU'RE
LEONARDO.

AFTER AN
ARTIST. WITH ONE
ALL-TIME GREAT
KIND OF BRAIN.

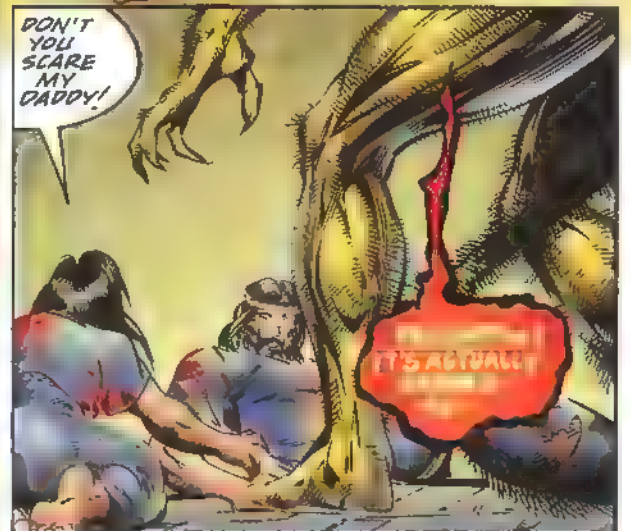
HIS FATHER ALWAYS
CALLED HIM LEONARDO.
EXCEPT WHEN HE WAS
SO STONED HE FORGOT.

AND THE MORE TIME
HE SPENT IN THE
DEMON REALM OF
LORD SILVERFALL...



...AND THE MORE
CESARE FELT HE
HAD TO FORGET...

HOW SWEET!
THE LADY TABITHA'S
ATHLETIC, WEAKLING
THE MORE...



INCLUDING
WITH HER!
HALF-HUMAN
HELP!

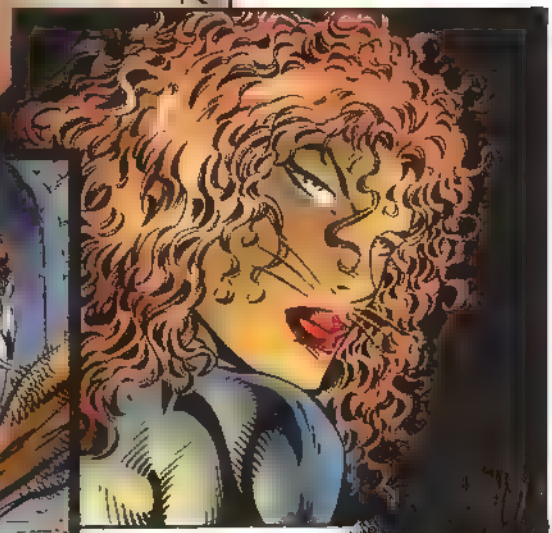


A PIG IS A PIG IN ANY DIMENSION, YOU PORKER!

...AND MOMMY"



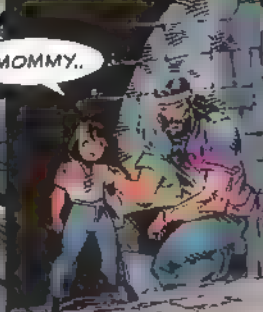
CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?



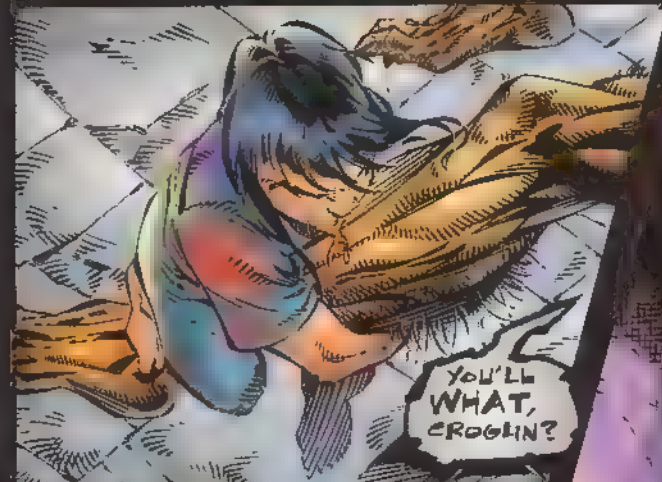
HOW DISTRESSING.



...MOMMY..



FOR THE LONGEST TIME, VANDAL TRIED TO CONVINCE HIMSELF, IN THE FACE OF ALL EVIDENCE TO THE CONTRARY.



YOU'LL WHAT, CROGHN?



...LORD SILVERFALL..

PRAY ENLIGHTEN ME.

LADY TABITHA AND I...

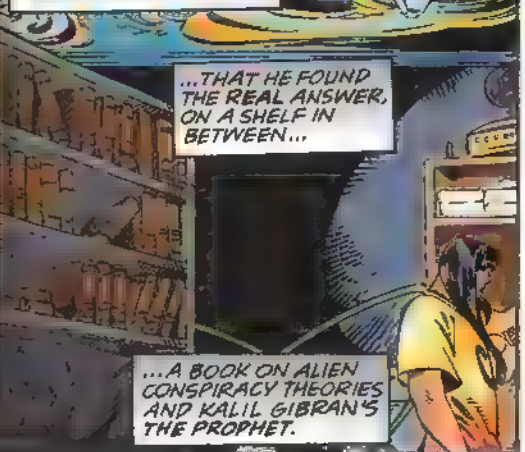
...ARE DYING TO HEAR.

...THAT WHAT DREW HIS MOTHER TO CESARE, AND MADE HER STEAL AND KEEP HIM...



...WAS LOVE.

IT WASN'T UNTIL YEARS LATER, IN A HIPPIE "HEAD SHOP"...



...THAT HE FOUND THE REAL ANSWER, ON A SHELF IN BETWEEN...

...A BOOK ON ALIEN CONSPIRACY THEORIES AND KALIL GIBRAN'S THE PROPHET.



HIS FATHER'S BOOK,
A ROMANTIC CULT
CLASSIC...



...HAD BEEN
THROUGH
TWENTY
PRINTINGS
SINCE CESARE
MYSTERIOUSLY
DISAPPEARED

AND DEMONS ARE
NOTORIOUSLY HUNGRY
FOR, AND GREEPY
ABOUT, TALENT...

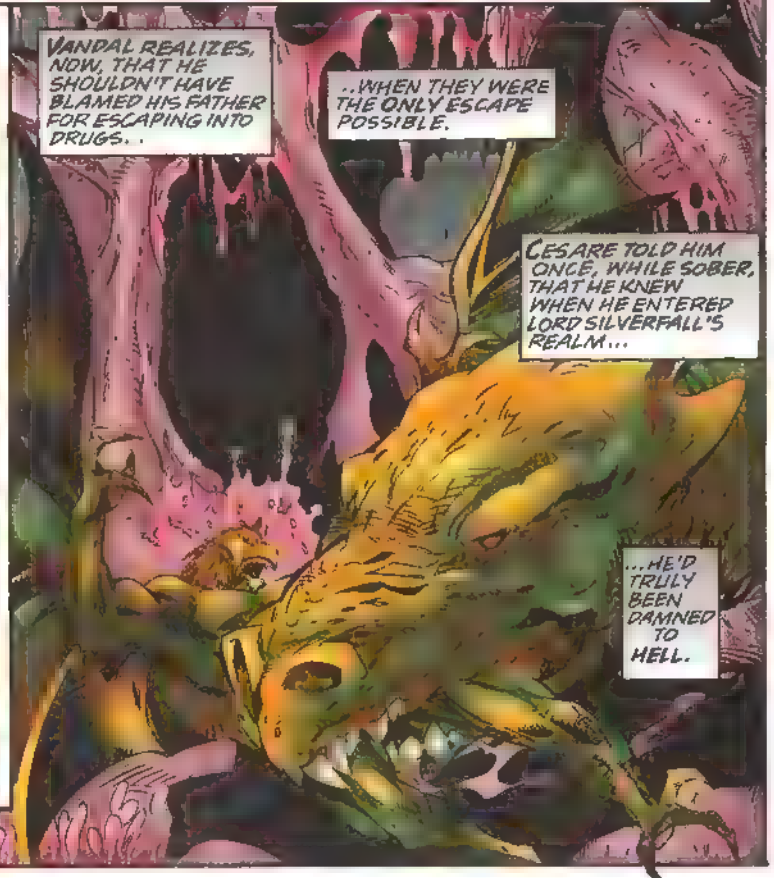
...ESPECIALLY
WHERE IT
PERTAINS
TO LOVE.



EXCELLENT
CHOICE OF
LIT, DUDE!

THANK
YOU.

JUST "DUDE," NOT
"LITTLE DUDE."



VANDAL REALIZES,
NOW, THAT HE
SHOULDN'T HAVE
BLAMED HIS FATHER
FOR ESCAPING INTO
DRUGS...

...WHEN THEY WERE
THE ONLY ESCAPE
POSSIBLE.

CESARE TOLD HIM
ONCE, WHILE SOBER,
THAT HE KNEW
WHEN HE ENTERED
LORD SILVERFALL'S
REALM...

...HE'D
TRULY
BEEN
DAMNNED
TO
HELL.



BUT SINCE SILVERFALL'S
DAUGHTER, THE
PRINCESS GLORY, TAUGHT
HER HALF-HUMAN
COUSIN...

...THE TRICK OF
SLIPPING FROM
ONE DIMENSION
INTO THE NEXT...

...VANDAL HAS
VISITED REALMS
FAR MORE
INFERNAL THAN
ANY HIS FATHER
EVER FACED...

OR
DREAMT
OF.

LIKE THE BLAZING
LAND OF THE
FIRE ELEMENTALS...

...SO LIKE
THE
HELLFIRE
THAT PEOPLE
OF EARTH'S
HOT MEDI-
TERANEAN
COUNTRIES
CONCEIVED...

...AS THE
WORST WAY
A SINNER
COULD SPEND
ETERNITY.

EVEN GRIMMER, PERHAPS,
IS THE LAND OF THE NYXIES,
AND MERMEN, AND ALL THE
COLD-BLOODED WATER
PEOPLE...

...WHOSE ICY,
CHEERLESS
LAND...

...SO EXACTLY
MIMICS THE
MISERABLY
FREEZING
ETERNITY...

...LEGENDS OF
WHICH COULD
TERRORIZE THE
OTHERWISE
FEARLESS
NORTHLAND
VIKINGS.

ALL CREATURES
HAVE THEIR OWN
AWFUL PICTURE
OF HELL...

...JUST AS ALL ARE
CURSED WITH MEMBERS
WHO RICHLY DESERVE
TO GO THERE.



LIKE THE MAN--OR
WOMAN--HIS COUSIN
NEEDS TO SPEAK TO
HIM ABOUT NOW.

MONSTER!

UGLY,
INHUMAN--!

YOU!

SO FAR, GLORY'S
TOLD HIM LITTLE..
EXCEPT THAT THE
MATTER IS URGENT
AND WILL PROBABLY
INVOLVE THE POLICE.

ROTTEN,
GOOD-FOR-
NOTHING...

...YOU'RE--

LATE!



"DON'T LET
IT HAPPEN--"

"--AGAIN!"

"S'OKAY!"

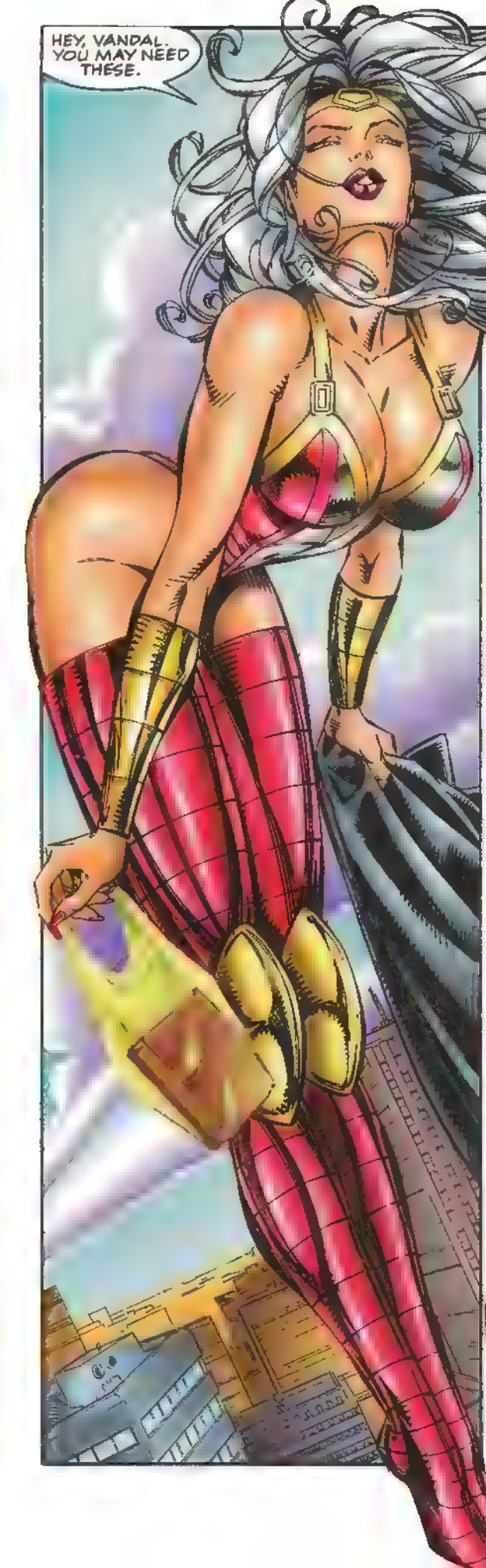
"S'OKAY,
VANDAL."

"I'VE GOT
YOU."

"THANK YOU,
RUMBLE."

"NICE
CATCH."





HEY, VANDAL.
YOU MAY NEED
THESE.

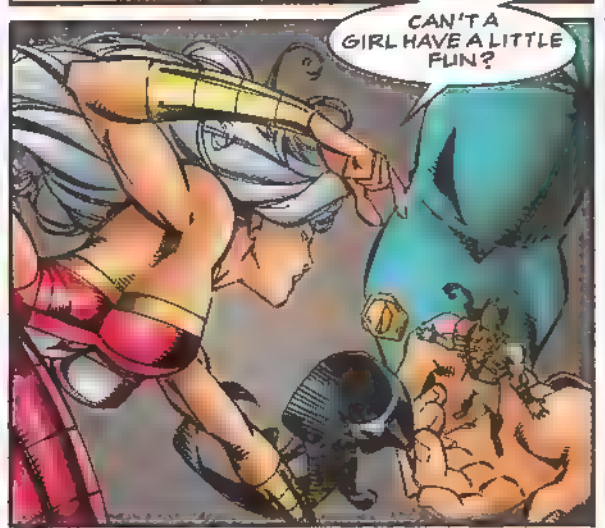
ACCEPT
ALL MY GRATITUDE,
MY DEAR, DEAR
COUSIN.

I TAKE
IT YOU WERE
DISPLEASED...?

I SHALL
ENDEAVOR NEVER
TO KEEP AN AMAZONIAN--
OR EVEN A SEMI-DEMON
AMAZONIAN--
WAITING.



I WASN'T
MAD. BUT I
WAS BORED.
AND EDISON
WANTED TO
RUMBLE.



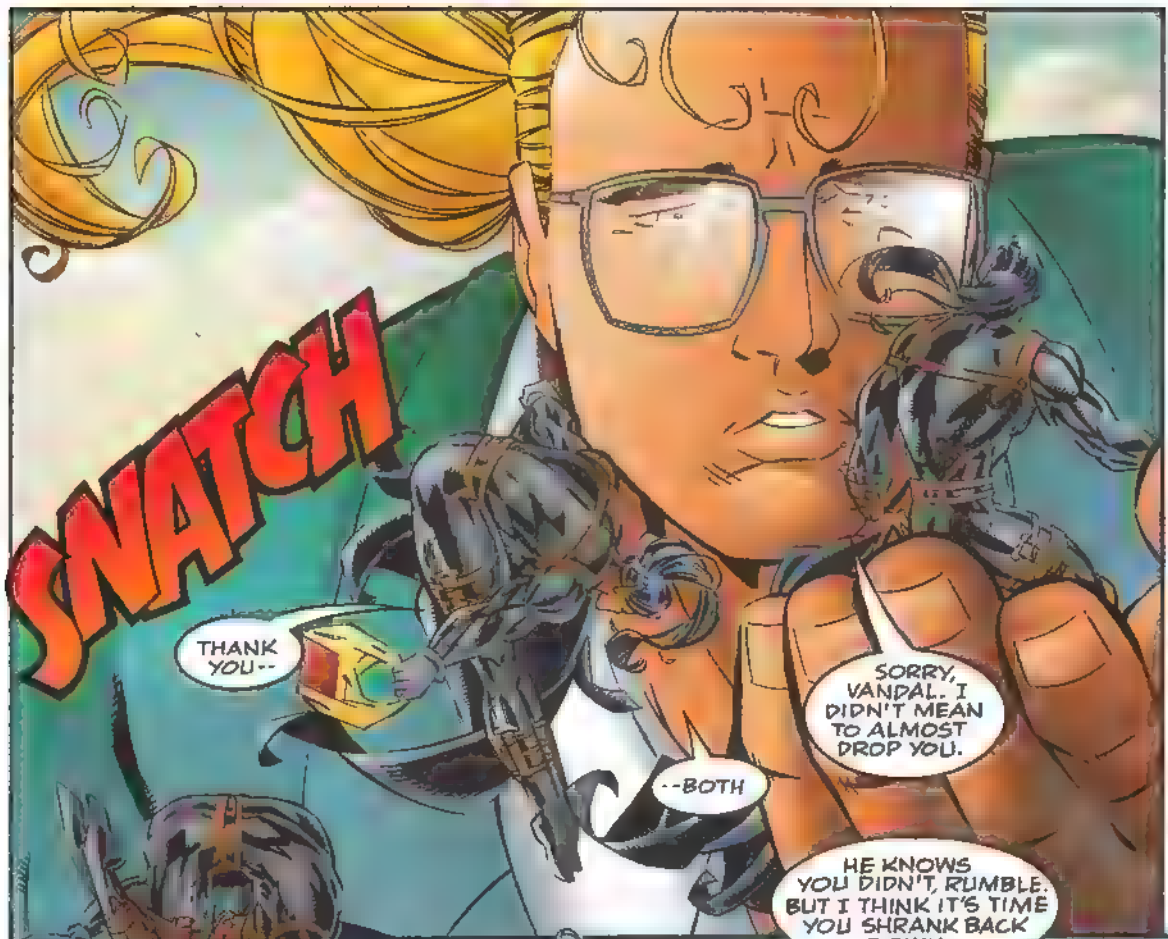
CAN'T A
GIRL HAVE A LITTLE
FUN?



WHEN
SHE'S
YOU?

ABSOLU--
WHOOPS!





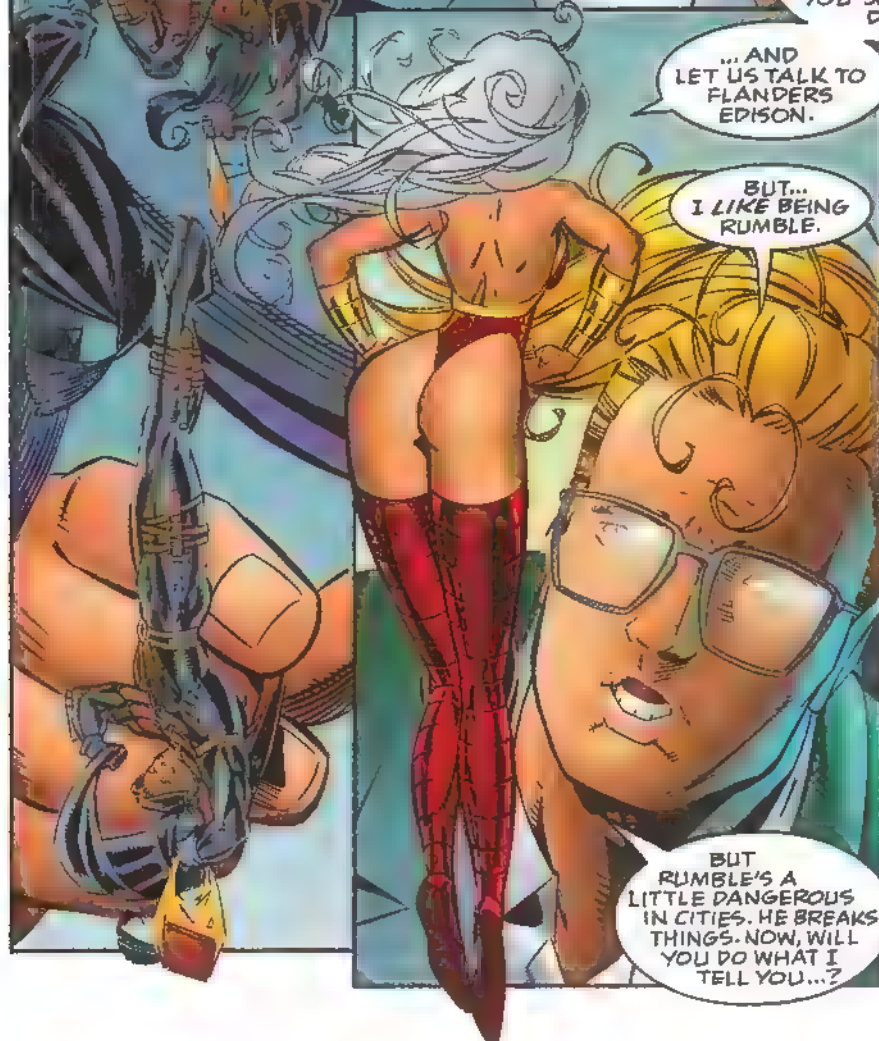
SNATCH

THANK YOU--

--BOTH

SORRY, VANDAL. I DIDN'T MEAN TO ALMOST DROP YOU.

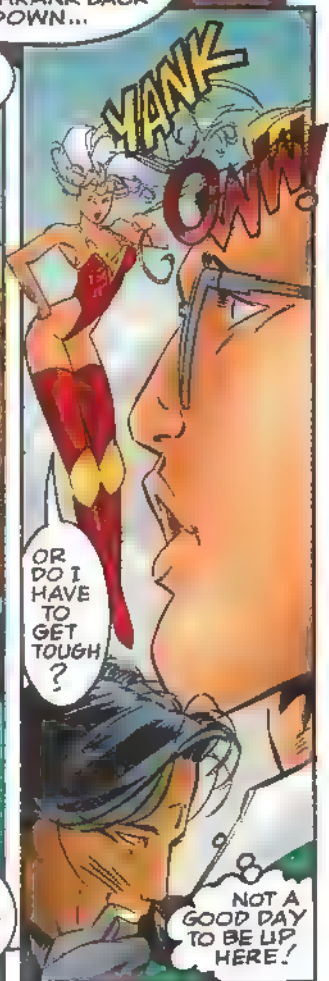
HE KNOWS YOU DIDN'T, RUMBLE. BUT I THINK IT'S TIME YOU SHRANK BACK DOWN...



... AND LET US TALK TO FLANDERS EDISON.

BUT... I LIKE BEING RUMBLE.

BUT RUMBLE'S A LITTLE DANGEROUS IN CITIES. HE BREAKS THINGS. NOW, WILL YOU DO WHAT I TELL YOU...?



YANK ONN!

OR DO I HAVE TO GET TOUGH?

NOT A GOOD DAY TO BE UP HERE!

COME ON,
RUMBLE.
YOU'VE HAD
YOUR
FUN.

I PROMISE
YOU CAN COME
BACK NEXT
TIME WE NEED
YOU.

OKAY.

MONSTERS!

DIM-WITTED,
INHUMAN
THINGS!

SEE YOU...

...AND
I MUST
CONCEDE
THAT THIS
WAS
PROBABLY...

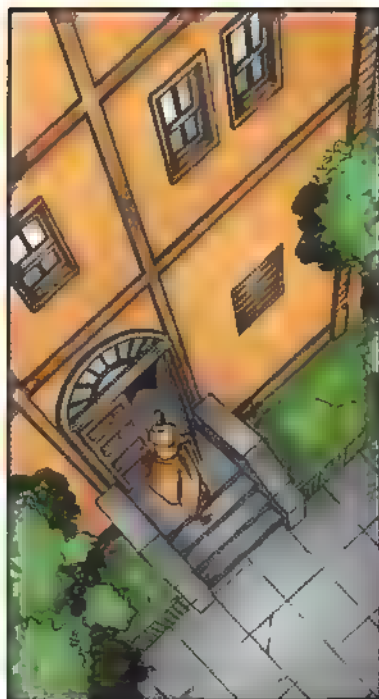
!!!

'S'OKAY,
VANDAL.

I'VE
GOT YOU.

THANKS.
THAT WAS FASTER
THAN I WAS
PREPARED FOR.

WHOOOP-!-



MASTER.

MASTER, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

ARE YOU THERE?

RASSSP

IT'S DONE, MASTER. JUST AS I PROMISED YOU.

LIKE ALL THE OTHER TIMES. EXCEPT FOR ONE THING.

GLORY SHOWED UP. SILVERFALL'S BRAT. AND A HALF-DEMON WITH HER.

PLUS A NU-GENE POSITIVE HUMAN GIANT.

EXCELLENT, NEWTON. YOU HAVE DONE WELL.

AND THIS MAY TURN OUT YET! I DIDN'T SEEK IT...

...BUT IF THE PRINCESS OF THE PEOPLE OF THE AIR AND OF THE UNDER-WORLD SHOULD BE CAUGHT BY YOUR WORK...

SO MUCH THE BETTER!

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET SGT. WEBB AND DETECTIVE FRIDAY TWENTY MINUTES AGO, VANDAL.

WHAT KEPT YOU?

I APOLOGIZE, GLORY. BUT I'VE BEEN MEANING TO STOP INTO THIS STORE...

The BAKING STONE of Love
BY CESARE SWANN

Ahh, SWANN SENIOR'S GREAT OPUS. I'VE READ IT MANY TIMES.

?

SOME DAY, I MUST SHOW YOU MY FATHER'S BOOK ABOUT THE LOST TRIBE OF--!

IT SEEMS THE POLICE COULDN'T WAIT FOR US. THEY'RE HERE NOW.

I DIDN'T REALIZE OUR MEETING WAS SO URGENT.

WE'RE NOT HERE FOR YOU, GLORY.

BUT, MAN, ARE YOU WELCOME! A CALL FROM OUR BOY JUST CAME INTO THE STATION...

HE SAYS ONE OF HIS LITTLE TREASURES IS DUE TO GO OFF RIGHT--!

AWOOOOOAWOOOOO

BOOM!

A BOMB--!

SHRIK

Ahh--!

EDISON!!

DON'T WORRY!

I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF HIM TILL AN
AMBULANCE
GETS
HERE.

YES, THIS IS
SGT. WEBB. YEAH, I
KNOW WE WERE
WAITING FOR THE
BOMB SQUAD...

...BUT OUR
PERP GOT
IMPATIENT

WE NEED
A FIRE TRUCK
AND AN
AMBULANCE,
NOW!

YOU HEAR
IT, MASTER?
ARE YOU
PLEASED?

ALL THE PRETTY
FIRE, ALL THE
DEATH, ALL THE
CRYING...

...AND
I'M NOT
EVEN THERE
TO SEE!

YOU WISH
TO SEE IT,
NEWTON?

THEN
GO!

YOUR
PRESENCE
AT THE
BOMB SITE
WOULD PLEASE
ME BEST
OF ALL!



OH, GOD!
WHERE'S THE
FIRE
DEPARTMENT?
WHY
DOESN'T SOMEONE
COME?



WHY DON'T YOU
DO SOMETHING?
YOU'RE THE
AUTHORITIES!

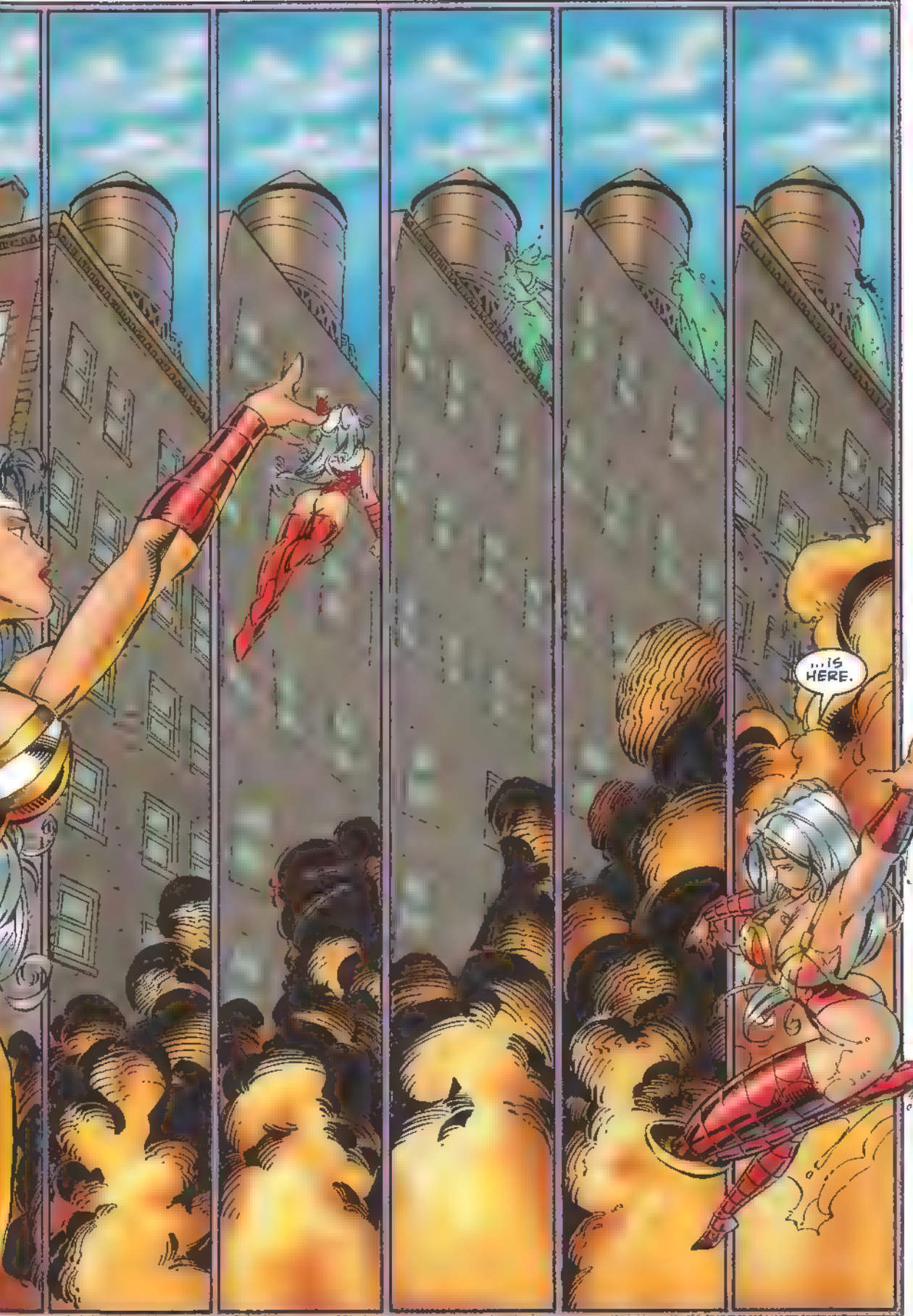
NOTHING
ANYONE CAN
DO.

WE HAVE
TO WAIT UNTIL
HELP
ARRIVES.



SPEAK FOR
YOURSELVES!

HELP...



...IS
HERE.



YEAH. THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT.

THE KID WHO SOLD ME DAD'S BOOK

LEONARDO... "DUDE" WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

AT LEAST WE SAVED THE OTHERS... INCLUDING EDISON.

AND... MAYBE THAT BOY DIDN'T SUFFER.

NOOOO!

I WANTED THEM ALL TO! I PROMISED MY MASTER!

I WORKED HARD ON THAT BOMB!



WHO ARE YOU TO INTERFERE?!

YOU...



BLAM

CONTINUED..

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GLORY



GLORY

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PENCILS
J. MORRIGAN

INKS
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DONALD SKINNER, DON RIFE
BRENDA DONNELLY, TANVA
JEFF VOELTNER, KENDRA COLLIE
DREW, BRETT EVANS
ANDY TROY, JIMMY YU

QUANTUM COLOR IS
ROBERT ROSY
UN HUI, HARRY E
EDWIN

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WILDCARDE1

the Capitol Express

COP... KILLER?

Decorated Hero Shoots Bombing Suspect Who Confessed



*Detective Morgan Friday
photographed as he shoots.*

SHOOT!

IT COULDN'T LOOK WORSE-- IT COULDN'T GET MUCH WORSE THAN THIS!

KRUFF

SGT WEBB, I AGREE THINGS SEEM BAD FOR YOUR PARTNER... BUT THE SITUATION COULD HAVE BEEN FAR WORSE.

THE BOMBER AND THE BOOKSTORE CLERK WERE THE ONLY TWO WHO DIED.

WE WERE ABLE TO SAVE THAT MOTHER AND CHILD...

AND EDISON HERE ESCAPED WITH ONLY A FLESH WOUND...

THE BOY WHO DIED WAS AN ACQUAINTANCE OF MINE. A LOT OF INNOCENT PEOPLE'S PROPERTY WAS DESTROYED.

AND YOU TOLD ME YOURSELF SEVENTEEN OTHER LIVES WERE LOST IN THE PREVIOUS BLASTS.

VANDAL... SWANN... I FEAR I DIS-AGREE.

SORRY AS I WAS TO BE WOUNDED...AND GREAT AS MY COMPASSION FOR THOSE LESS FORTUNATE THAN MYSELF...

SO EXCUSE ME FOR WONDERING WHY THE DISTRICT DOESN'T FORGET ABOUT PROSECUTING...

...AND JUST GIVE FRIDAY ANOTHER MEDAL.

TROUBLE WITH YOU SUPERHEROES IS, YOU GET SO MANY FAVORS AND BECAUSE OF YOUR SPECIAL POWERS...

...LAW AND ORDER ARE THE GLUE THAT HOLD HUMAN SOCIETY TOGETHER. AND I DON'T RELISH A RETURN TO DODGE CITY JUSTICE.

PRETTY SOON YOU STOP CARING WHAT THE LAWS EVEN ARE.

AN' YOU CHEER WHEN ONE OF US FOLLOWS YOUR EXAMPLE.

STOP THAT. YOU'RE NOT RUNNING FOR OFFICE AND EDISON'S DOCTOR DIDN'T LET YOU IN HERE SO YOU COULD SUBJECT US TO A SPEECH.

YOU CALLED FOR HELP BEFORE THE INCIDENT OCCURRED.

AND I'M STILL WILLING TO GIVE IT.

TELL ME.

SIGHS
THANKS, GLORY. AND I'M SORRY. YOU DUCK REPORTERS ALL DAY, YOUR MOUTH STARTS TO GROW AN ATTITUDE ALL IT'S OWN.

ANYWAY, I CALLED YOU BECAUSE, EVEN BEFORE THINGS GOT ALL WEIRD, IT WAS STARTING TO SEEM LIKE THESE BOMBINGS WEREN'T THE WORK...

...OF YOUR USUAL HUMAN PERP. AND WITH THE SUSPECT DEAD, AND FRIDAY OUT OF COMMISSION...

I'LL NEED YOUR HELP MORE THAN EVER TO PROVE IT.

LET'S NOT GO CRAZY BY EXAGGERATING THE BAD PARTS.



IT'S JUST SUCH A--!

SGT. WEBB-- YOU CAN'T DO THAT IN HERE.

WHY NOT?



I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS.

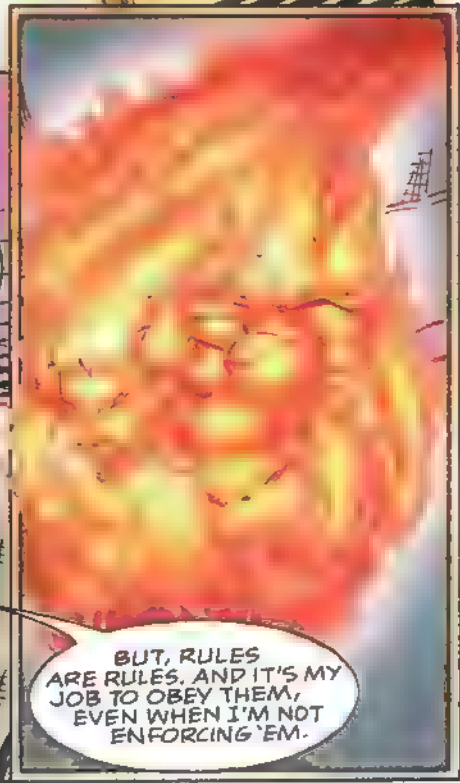
I... DON'T THINK THERE HAVE TO BE ANY. THIS IS A HOSPITAL.

AND EDISON IS VERY SICK.

TOBACCO OFFENDS MY NOSE.



SEEMS LIKE EVERY TIME YOU TURN AROUND, THEY'RE REGULATING SOMETHING ELSE THAT'S FUN.



BUT, RULES ARE RULES. AND IT'S MY JOB TO OBEY THEM, EVEN WHEN I'M NOT ENFORCING 'EM.

I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW
YOU SMOKE.

SO? I GO
TO THE DENTIST
A LOT...

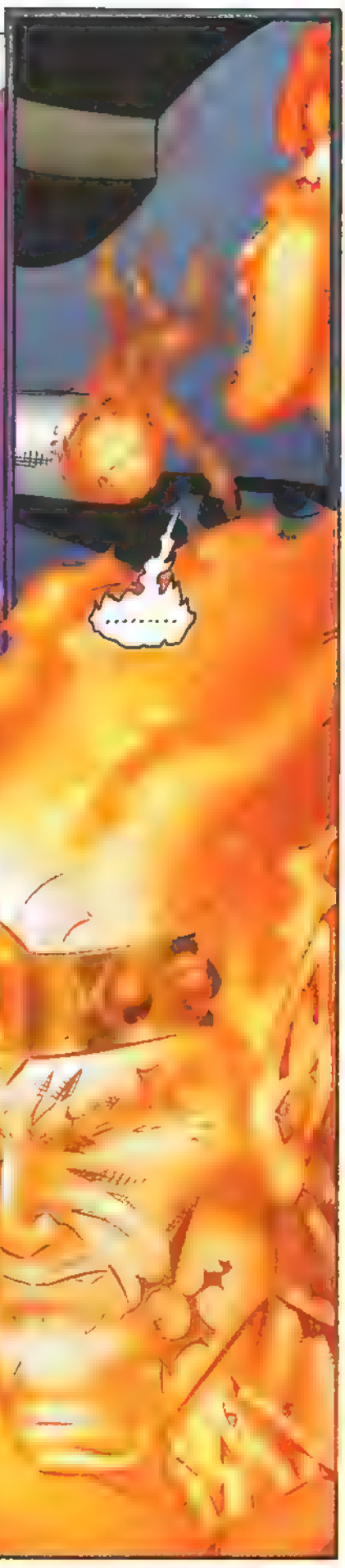
...AND IT'S
NOT LIKE YOU
AND I ARE BEST
BUDS OR
ANYTHING.

ANYWAY,
NOT A PROBLEM.
THE KILLER
NICOTINE HAS
BEEN
TERMINATED.

EXTINGUISHED!

THEY
DARED TO
SNUFF ME
OUT!

CURSE
THEIR FLESHLY
IMPUDENCE!
CHAR AND SEAR
THEIR BONES!



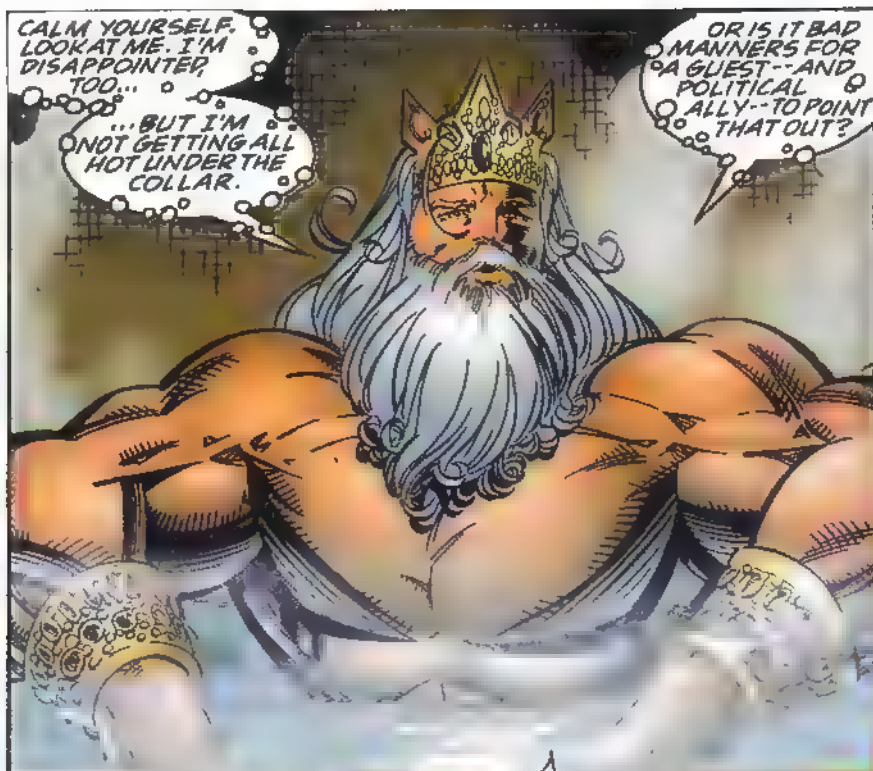


I, VULCAN!
LORD OF ALL
THE FIRE
PEOPLES!

MY ENTRY
INTO THEIR WORLD,
FOR THE MOMENT,
SEVERED! MY
ABILITY TO SPY ON
GLORIANA DEMETER
OF THE AMAZONS,
GONE!

MAY
VOLCANOES
ERUPT
UPON THEM
ALL.

YOU ARE
NOT TAKING
THIS WELL,
VULCAN.



CALM YOURSELF. LOOK AT ME. I'M DISAPPOINTED, TOO...

...BUT I'M NOT GETTING ALL HOT UNDER THE COLLAR.

OR IS IT BAD MANNERS FOR A GUEST--AND POLITICAL ALLY--TO POINT THAT OUT?

BUT I HAD HER-- THE PRINCESS GLORY-- DAUGHTER OF LADY DEMETER AND LORD SILVERFALL OF THE UNDERWORLD...

...WITHIN MY VIEW. AND NOW MY SCRYING FIELD...

...IS ALL ASHES!



THE PRINCESS GLORY IS SILVERFALL'S WEAKNESS. THE STRATEGEMS HE RESORTS TO...

...IN KEEPING TABS ON HIS ERRANT CHILD...

...SHALL HELP US YET TO ENGINEER HIS DOWNFALL.



TRUE ENOUGH. JUST AS, IN THE PAST, HIS WEAKNESS WAS AN ILL-CONCEIVED LOVE...

...FOR THE AMAZON QUEEN. LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD AND LADY OF THE AIR...

WHAT WERE WE THINKING?

I DON'T
IMAGINE
THOUGHT, OR
REASON, HAD
ANYTHING
TO DO WITH
IT.

HAVE A CARE, SEA
KING! YOU ALMOST
EXTINGUISHED
ME.

IN YOUR
OWN REALM? I DOUBT
THAT'S POSSIBLE.

IT IS A WORLD
BEYOND
"BEYOND."

IMMENSE,
ETERNAL,
FREED FROM
THE BOUNDARIES
OF TIME AND
SPACE...

...PEOPLED BY
BEINGS SO
IMMENSE AND
POWERFUL...

...EVEN TO THOSE WHOM
THE HUMAN RACE IS
ACCUSTOMED TO THINK
OF AS ITS GODS.

ONLY THE
SUPREME
POWER, THAT
ULTIMATE BEING
WHOSE VERY
NAME AND FACE
ARE BEYOND
CONCEPTION...

...IS ABOVE THEM, AS
FAR SUPERIOR TO
THESE BEINGS...

...AS THEY ARE
TO THE
HUMAN RACE...

...THEY
ARE
LIKE
GODS...

BUT IT'S
INTERESTING
HOW FORTUNE
CHANGES, IS
IT NOT?

HOW THE
END OF LOVE
BETWEEN THE
DEMON LORD
AND THE
QUEEN...

...ALMOST
PUT AN END TO
THE AMAZON'S
RACE?

NOW WE
CONCENTRATE
ON THE WEAKNESS
OF BOTH OUR
FOES.

TRUE,
VULCAN, THE
PRINCESS OF HER
PARENTS' WEAKNESS,
AND THE HUMANS
ARE HERE.

AND I
WONDER... WILL
HER ALLIES
PROVE
ASSETS...

...OR
LIABILITIES
THAT SWAMP
AND SINK
HER?

THIS
THEIR FIERCE
CHILD...
WITH HER
STRANGE
KINDNESS TO-
WARD HUMANS...



...ON WHOSE
WORLD IT
SOMETIMES
PLEASES THEM
TO PEEK IN.

AS THEY'VE
DONE BEFORE.

SOMETIMES,
WHEN
PARTICULARLY
PLEASED WITH
WHAT THEY
SEE...

...IT HAS PLEASED
THIS PANTHEON OF
GOD-BEINGS TO
BORROW FROM OUR
WORLD.

WHEN ESPECIALLY
PLEASED WITH WHAT
THEY'VE BORROWED.

...IT SOMETIMES
PLEASES THEM...

...TO PLAY.



AND THEIR PLAY
IS NOT LIMITED.

I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

...TO CREATURES
OF THE LOWER
ORDERS.

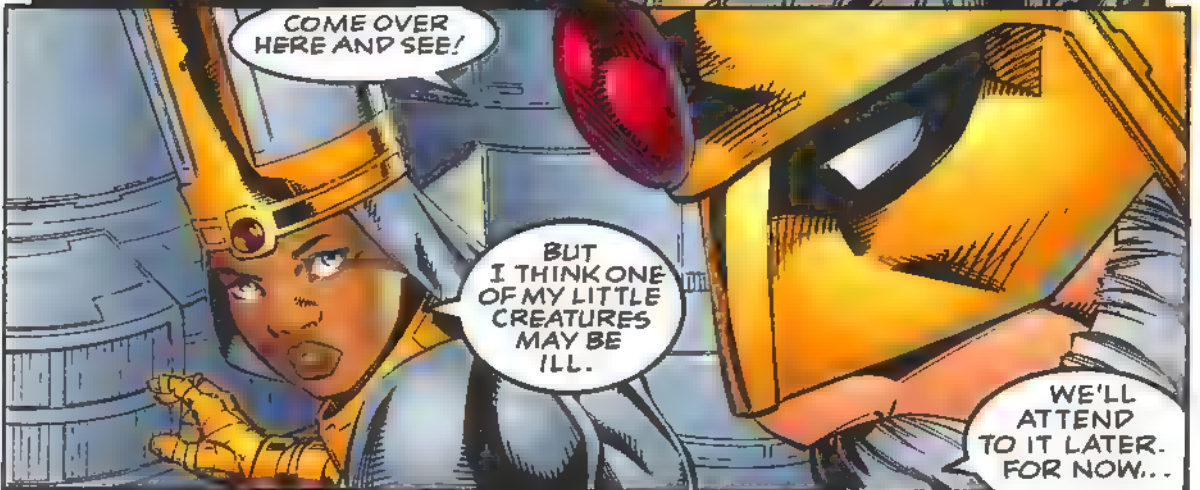
WHAT'S
WRONG?



COME OVER
HERE AND SEE!

BUT
I THINK ONE
OF MY LITTLE
CREATURES
MAY BE
ILL.

WE'LL
ATTEND
TO IT LATER.
FOR NOW...



"...WE WATCH
THE STORY
UNFOLD."

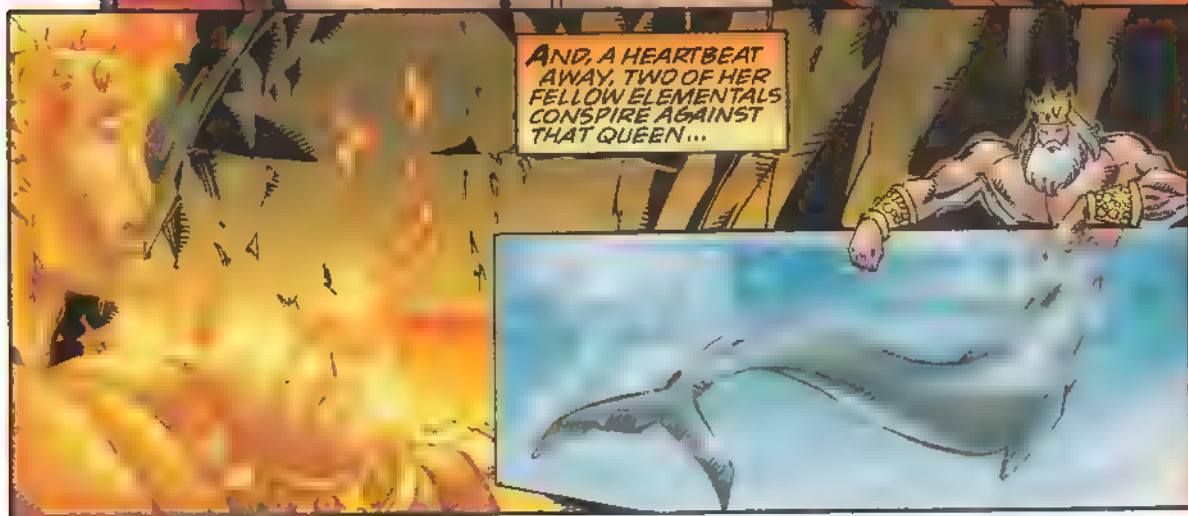
...WHILE, IN A CAVERN
THAT EXISTS IN A
DIMENSIONAL REALM
BEYOND AND BETWEEN
ALL OTHER WORLDS...

...AN AMAZON QUEEN
AND HER ATTENDANTS
WATCH OVER THEIR
SLEEPING RACE...

HUMAN
BEINGS
GO ABOUT
THEIR
DAILY
LIVES...

...WHILE THE
RULER HERSELF
FEELS INCREAS-
INGLY TRAPPED
BY THE WEIGHT
OF HER
RESPONSIBILITIES.

AND, A HEARTBEAT
AWAY, TWO OF HER
FELLOW ELEMENTALS
CONSPIRE AGAINST
THAT QUEEN...





...AND AGAINST
HER ESTRANGED
LORD...

...THE KEEPER OF
THE UNDERWORLD,
AND OF HUMAN-
KIND'S MOST
VIVID DREAMS.

ABSOLUTE
RULER OF AN
ABSOLUTELY
DREADFUL
FOLK...

...HE IS
ABSOLUTELY
FASCINATED
BY THE
PEOPLE OF
THE PLANET
EARTH...

...ESPECIALLY...

...WHEN THEY
ARE FRIENDS
OF HIS ONLY
DAUGHTER.

IT'S A HOT
NIGHT,
FOLLOWING
A HOT DAY...

... THE KIND OF
DAY THAT MAKES
YOU THINK OF
HELL...

...OR ALBUQUERQUE...

...A DAY THAT MADE
THE HEAT RIPPLE
IN THE AIR...

...THAT MADE EVEN
THE PREDATORS LURK
INDOORS...

... WAITING TILL THE
SHADOWS FELL.

NOW, THE SMELL
OF GARBAGE
STILL RISES FROM
THE STREET...

...BUT THERE'S
A BREEZE COMING
IN FROM THE
WATERFRONT...

...STINKING OF
DEAD FISH AND
FARAWAY
DREAMS...

...AND MAKING
ME LONG FOR
MY BABY.

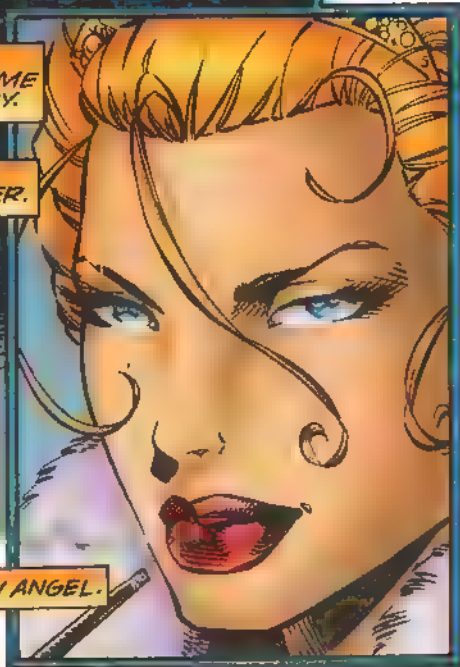
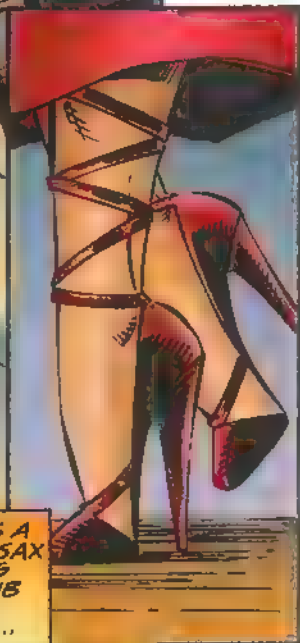
THERE'S A
LONELY SAX
PLAYING
IN A CLUB
UP THE
STREET...

...I REALIZE MY
PRAYERS HAVE
BEEN ANSWERED.

MY BABY'S
COMIN' HOME
TO HER DADDY.

LOOK
AT HER.

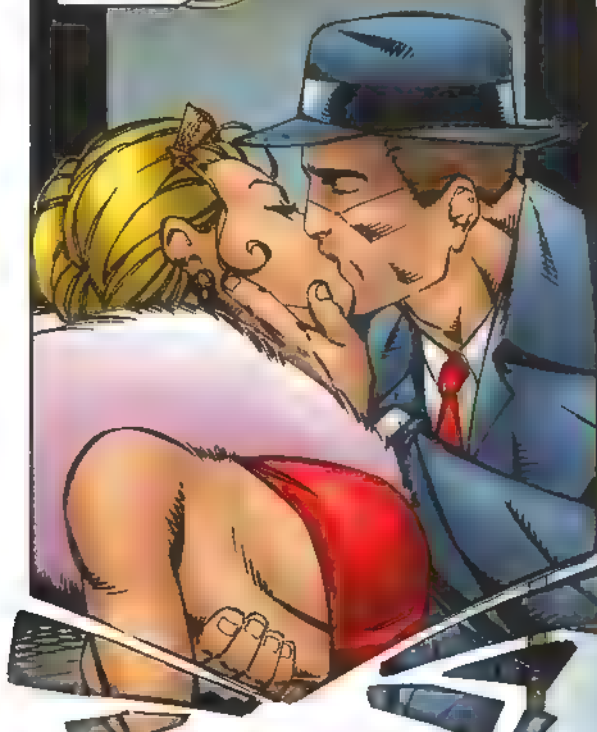
MY ANGEL.



"YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?"

DETECTIVE FRIDAY ACTUALLY READS "BAD TOWN?"

WHY'S THAT SO HARD TO BELIEVE? YOU DON'T THINK COPS WOULD LIKE DETECTIVE STORIES?



OR YOU GOT SOME KIND OF ATTITUDE BECAUSE IT'S A COMIC BOOK?

I GUESS I NEVER PEGGED FRIDAY AS SUCH A ROMANTIC.

YEAH. IT'S HIS BIG WEAKNESS. HE'S SUCH A BOY SCOUT ABOUT OBEYING ALL THE RULES, EVEN THE DUMB ONES...

NOT AT ALL. I LOVE COMICS.

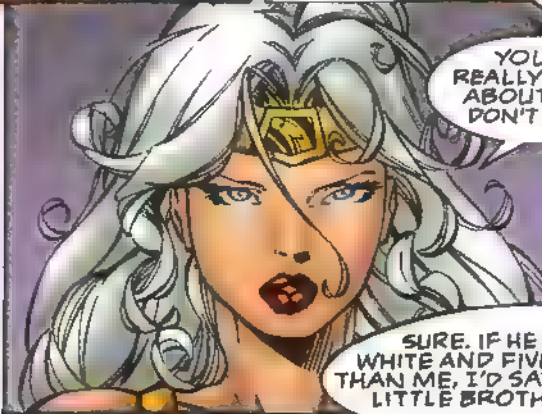
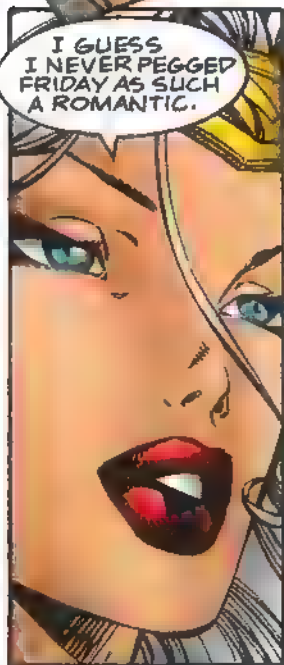
IT'S JUST THAT... UNDER ALL THE GRIT AND GUNPLAY, **BAD TOWN** IS AWFULLY... WELL...

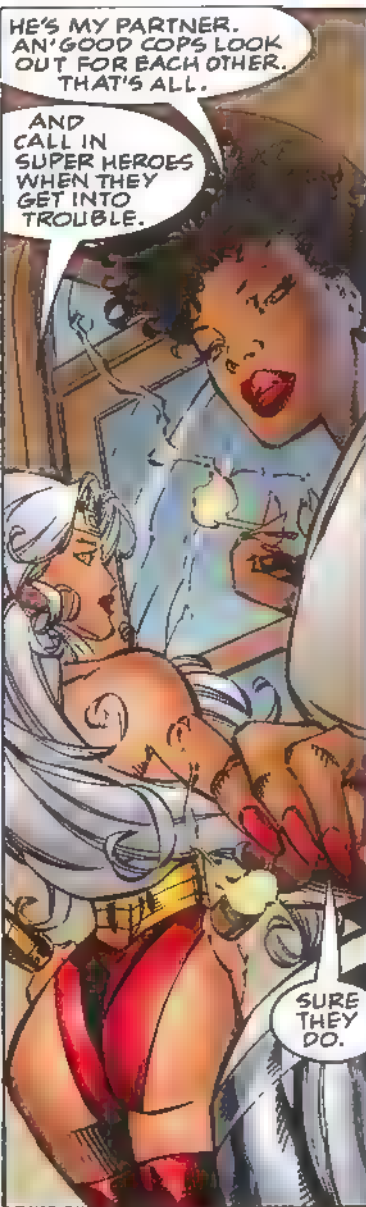
...AN' HE'S A SUCKER FOR DOGS AND KIDS...

...BUT HIS FANTASY IS TO BE A BIG, TOUGH GUY HERO WHO SAVES THE DAY IN A BLAZE OF GUNFIRE.

YOU REALLY CARE ABOUT HIM, DON'T YOU?

SURE. IF HE WEREN'T WHITE AND FIVE YEARS OLDER THAN ME, I'D SAY HE WAS LIKE THE LITTLE BROTHER I NEVER HAD.

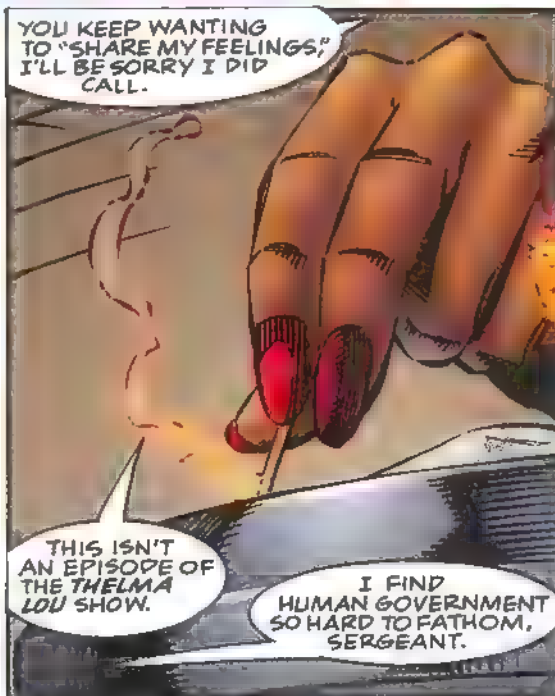




HE'S MY PARTNER.
AN' GOOD COPS LOOK
OUT FOR EACH OTHER.
THAT'S ALL.

AND
CALL IN
SUPER HEROES
WHEN THEY
GET INTO
TROUBLE.

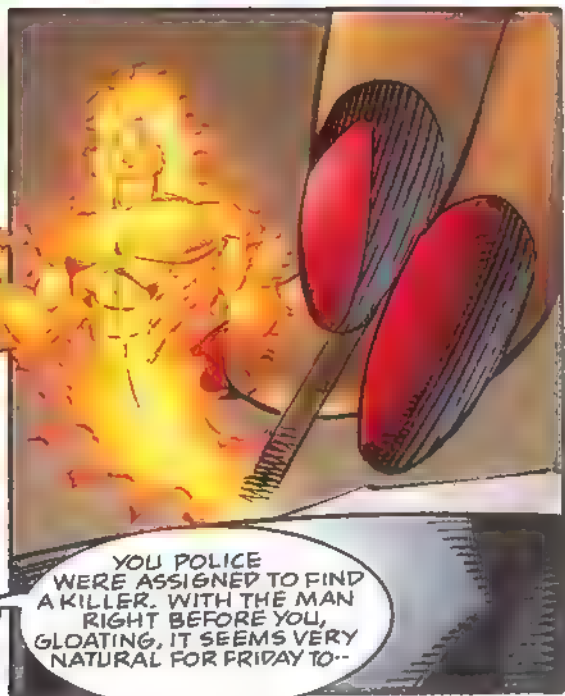
SURE
THEY
DO.



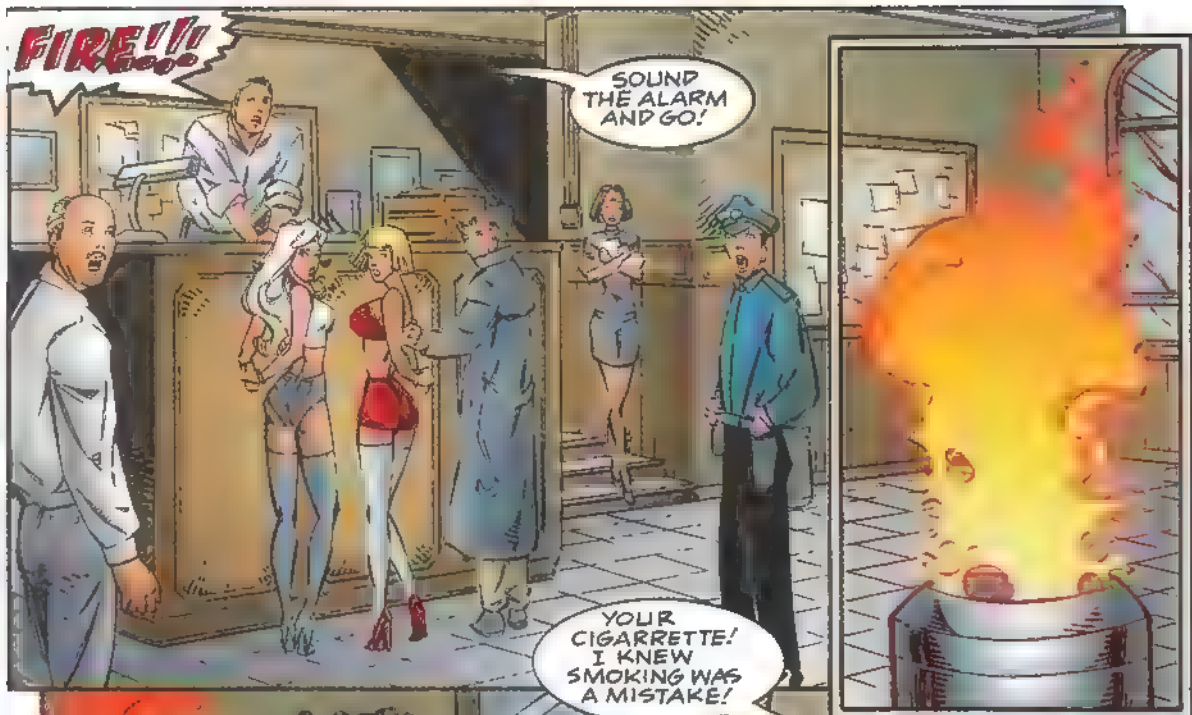
YOU KEEP WANTING
TO "SHARE MY FEELINGS,"
I'LL BE SORRY I DID
CALL.

THIS ISN'T
AN EPISODE OF
THE THELMA
LOU SHOW.

I FIND
HUMAN GOVERNMENT
SO HARD TO FATHOM,
SERGEANT.



YOU POLICE
WERE ASSIGNED TO FIND
A KILLER. WITH THE MAN
RIGHT BEFORE YOU,
GLOATING, IT SEEMS VERY
NATURAL FOR FRIDAY TO--





Sigh!

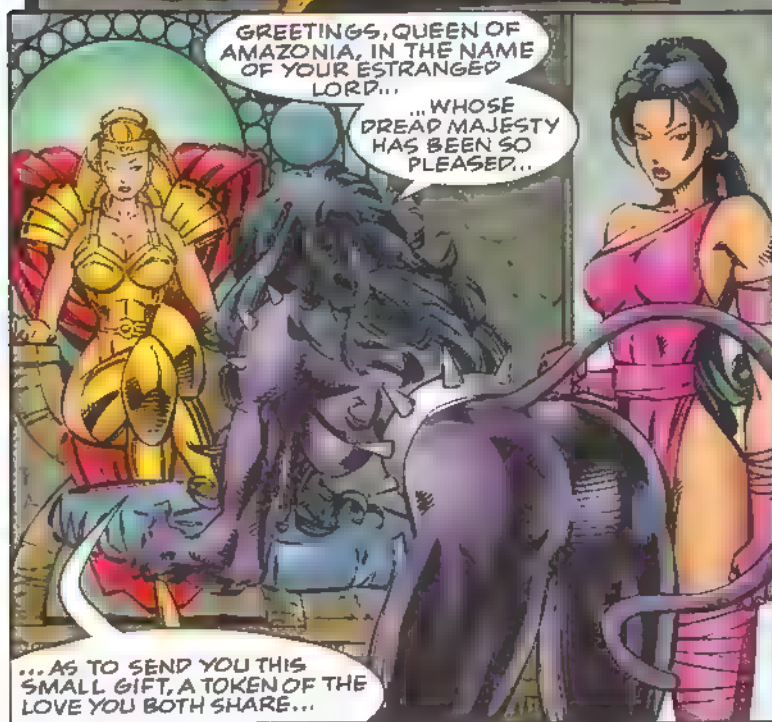
YOUR MAJESTY?
LADY DEMETER?

WHAT IS IT?

AN EMISSARY HAS COME FROM THE LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD. SHE BEARS NO ARMS.

WHAT IS YOUR PLEASURE?

SHOW HER IN.



GREETINGS, QUEEN OF AMAZONIA, IN THE NAME OF YOUR ESTRANGED LORD...

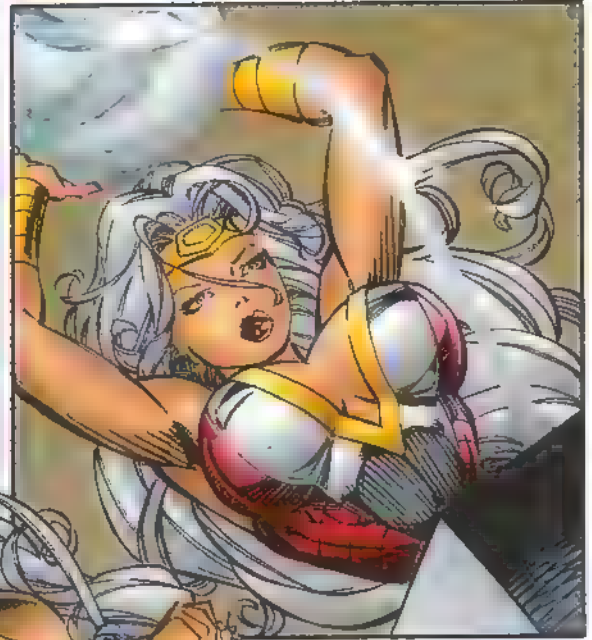
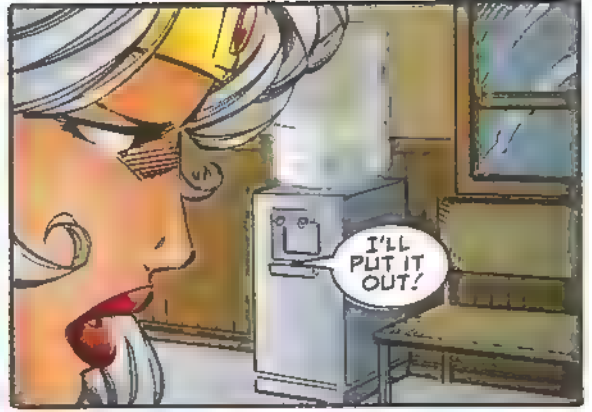
...WHOSE DREAD MAJESTY HAS BEEN SO PLEASED...

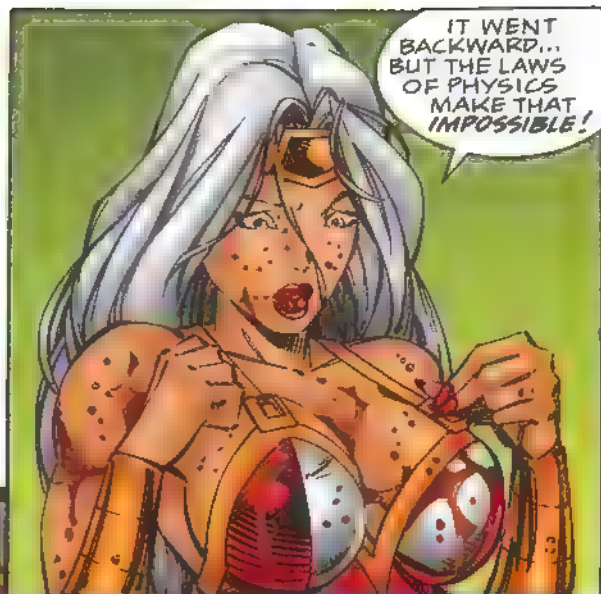
...AS TO SEND YOU THIS SMALL GIFT, A TOKEN OF THE LOVE YOU BOTH SHARE...



...FOR THE CHILD YOU BORE HIM

IT WILL MAKE IT MORE EASY THAN FORMERLY...





IT WENT
BACKWARD...
BUT THE LAWS
OF PHYSICS
MAKE THAT
IMPOSSIBLE!



JUST LIKE IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE FOR A
FIRE TO BURN
WITHOUT FUEL.

TRY TO
STAY CLEAR OF IT
TILL I GET BACK.

AND--LOOK!
NONE OF THE LIQUIDS
IN THE ROOM WILL GO
ANYWHERE NEAR
IT.



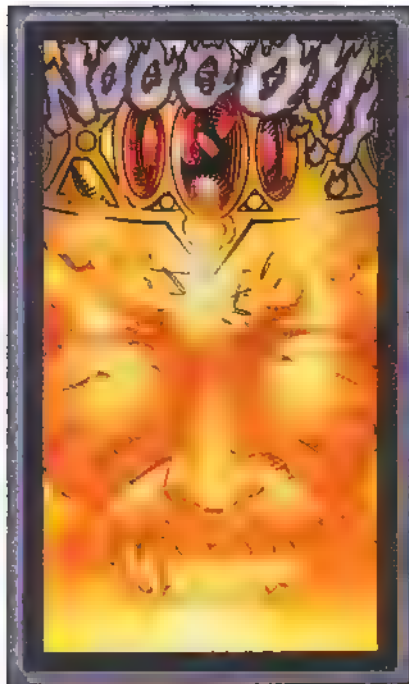
I WISH
THAT WERE AS
EASY AS IT
SOUNDS...



HANG ON!



JUST AS I
THOUGHT.

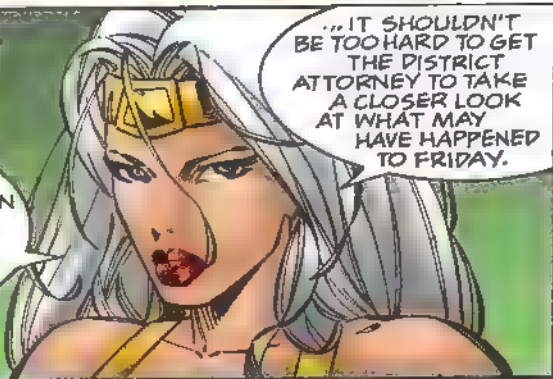


"WHATEVER WAS AFFECTING THE LIQUIDS HAD NO HOLD OVER THE EARTH."



...SNUFFED IT...

RIGHT. THIS IS A REAL BREAK. WHENEVER THE THINGS OF NATURE START TO BREAK THE LAW...



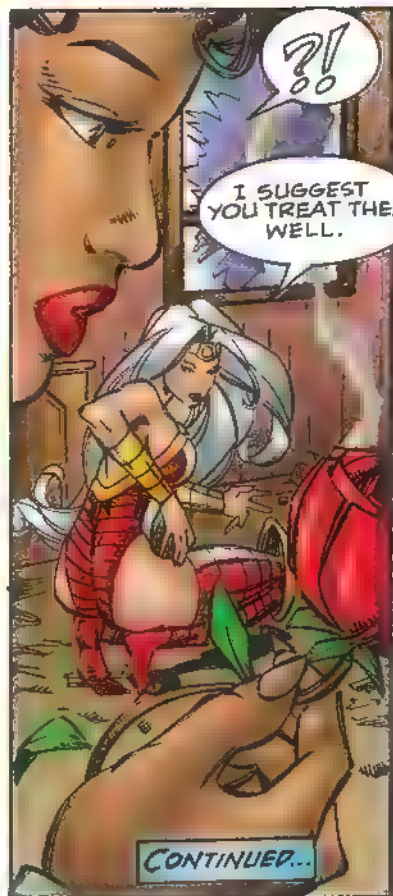
...IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO GET THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT WHAT MAY HAVE HAPPENED TO FRIDAY.



BY THE WAY, SGT. WEBB... DO YOU GARDEN?

WHY?

YOU'LL HAVE TO START. THESE LITTLE FLOWERS LOST THEIR HOME--AND VERY NEARLY THEIR LIVES--TO SAVE YOU.



?!
!!

I SUGGEST YOU TREAT THEM WELL.

CONTINUED...

MAXIMUM
PRESS
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\$3.40
CANADA

GLORY



GLORY™

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GLORY CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

So Far...

Gloriana Demeter is an immortal from a broken home. Daughter of a Machiavellian demon lord and a warrior queen, she combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, and has for decades lived in the world of men as a super-human champion of justice.

For most of that time, the Amazonians of the Isle of Paradise have lain in a deathlike sleep of enchantment, watched over by Glory's mother, Lady Demeter, and a handful of attendants. When she must, Glory can use the natural magic that exists where air meets water or darkness meets light to Slip into the dimensions where her parents dwell, or between other worlds.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant, and her cousin Vandal, a human/demon hybrid.

FOR EXTREME STUDIOS
CHERI LIEFELD
BUSINESS MANAGER

R. MATTHEW HAWKINS
PROMOTIONS & MARKETING

QUANTUM COLOR IS:
ROBERT, ROSY
UN HUI, NARRY &
EDWIN



**CURSE
THEM!**

CURSE THEM
ALL--EVERY WOMAN,
MAN AND CHILD OF THE
HUMAN RACE!

HOW
DARE
THEY?!?

**Queen's
Gambit**

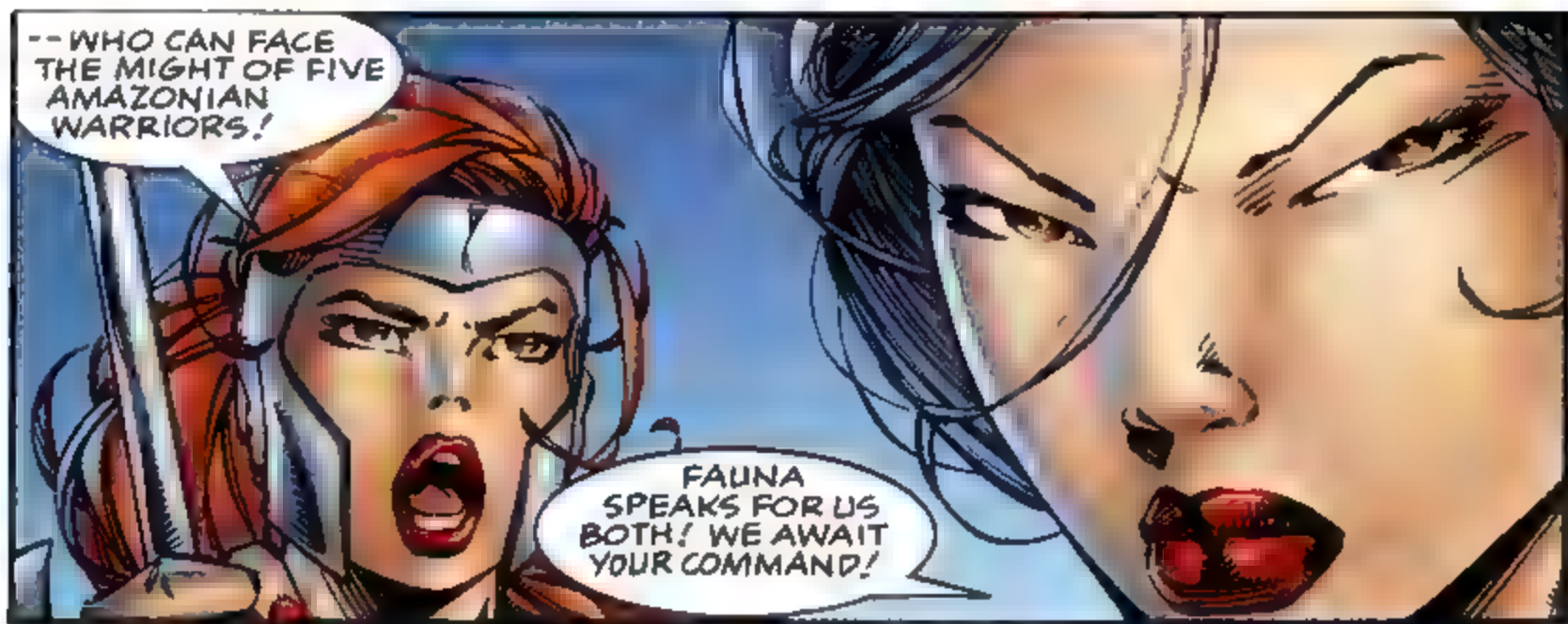


LADY
DEMETER!

YOUR
MAJESTY! TELL
US WHAT'S
WRONG!

WE
STAND ARMED
AND READY
TO SERVE
YOU.

THERE IS NO
FOE, ALIVE OR
DEAD, HUMAN OR
ELEMENTAL--



"...AT WHAT
TRANSPIRES
ON EARTH.

"HUMANITY ENJOYS
ONE OF THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL OF THE
MORTAL REALMS...

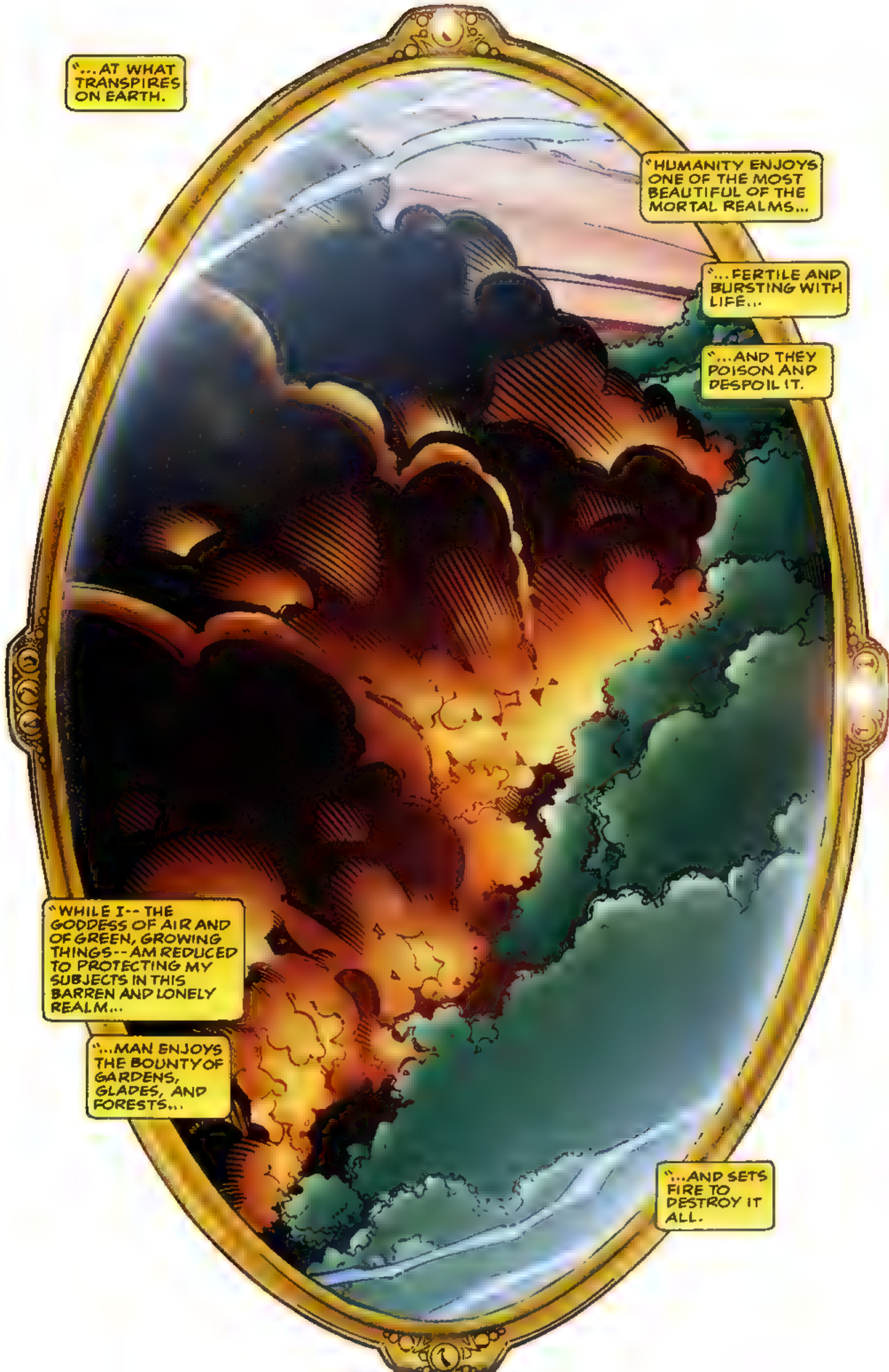
"...FERTILE AND
BURSTING WITH
LIFE...

"...AND THEY
POISON AND
DESPOIL IT.

"WHILE I-- THE
GODDESS OF AIR AND
OF GREEN, GROWING
THINGS-- AM REDUCED
TO PROTECTING MY
SUBJECTS IN THIS
BARREN AND LONELY
REALM...

"...MAN ENJOYS
THE BOUNTY OF
GARDENS,
GLADES, AND
FORESTS...

"...AND SETS
FIRE TO
DESTROY IT
ALL.





"THEY SACRIFICE
LIVES--PLANT
AND ANIMAL..."

"ALL TO THE FOLLY
AND CONCEIT OF
BUILDING THEIR
DWELLINGS WHERE
NATURE SHOULD BE
LET BE!"

AND
THEY DARE
TO PRATE
OF "ACCI-
DENTS" AND
BEMOAN
THEIR
OWN
LOSSES!

INSUFFERABLE.

WHICHEVER
OF YOU WILL COME
WITH ME IS
WELCOME.

IT'S
TIME FOR THE
FLOWER-KILLERS
TO PAY!

BUT
YOUR MAJESTY...
THE SLEEPING
SISTERHOOD DEPENDS
ON YOU. IT IS YOUR
SACRED TRUST.

FLORA,
I AM YOUR
QUEEN...





NONE, LADY DEMETER.

FAUNA
AND KATANA
ARE WITH
YOU.

THE FIRE ON EARTH--
IN A FASHIONABLE
EAST COAST NEIGH-
BORHOOD--RAGES
OUT OF CONTROL.

NO ONE PRATES
OF ACCIDENTS,
FOR THE CAUSE
OF THE BLAZE
IS STILL
UNKNOWN.



THEN
FOLLOW ME TO
THE WORLD
OF MEN.



FLORA...?
FLORA, IT'S
ARIA.

CAN
YOU HEAR
ME?



AND LIKE
ALL TOO MANY
RECENT FIRES,
IT HAS RESISTED
EVERY HUMAN
EFFORT AT
CONTROL...

...ALMOST AS
THOUGH FIRE
AND WATER
WERE IN
COLLUSION...

...TO BRING ABOUT
DESTRUCTION AND
HARM.

YOU KNOW,
SGT. WEBB...

"BILLIE."
I'VE TOLD YOU
BEFORE, GLORY.
MY FRIENDS
CALL ME
BILLIE.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
WATER HASN'T DONE SQUAT
AGAINST THOSE FLAMES...

YOU THINK YOU'RE
UP TO THE JOB YOU'VE
SET YOURSELF?

WELL, I'M JUST
A WEAK LITTLE
PRINCESS FROM THE
ISLE OF AMAZONIA,
BUT I'LL TRY AND
GET BY.

AND THOSE CHEMICALS
YOU VOLUNTEERED TO
DUMP MUST WEIGH
A TON.

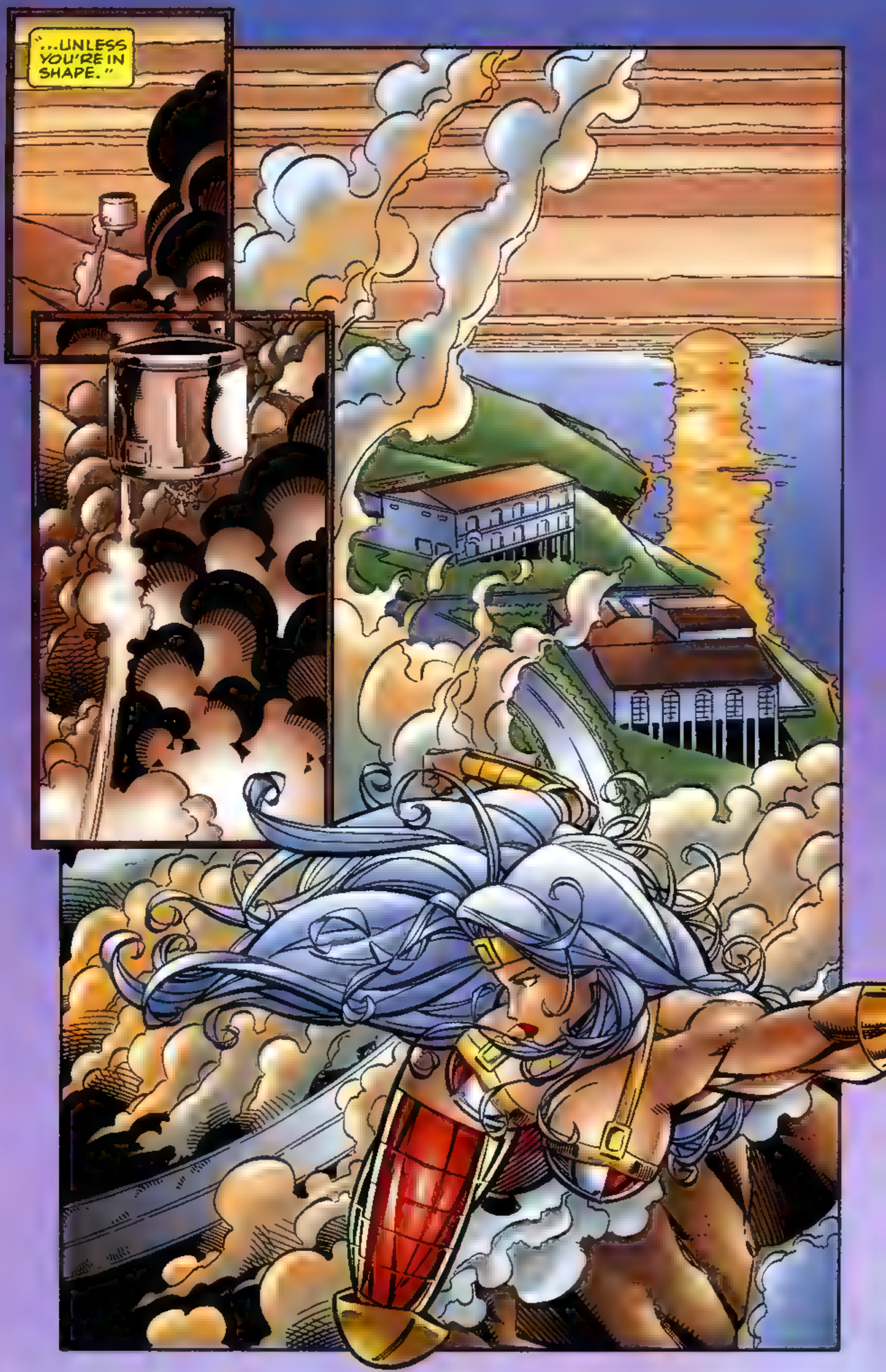
NOT
THAT
MUCH.

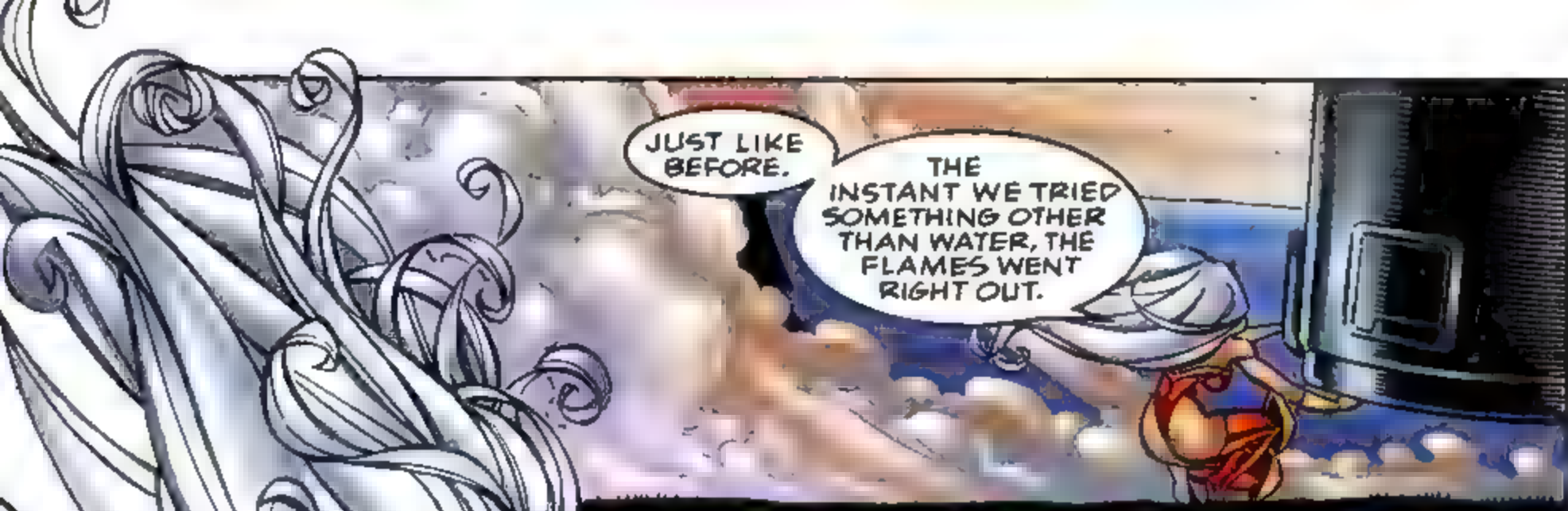
I'M NOT
SURE I WANT
TO BE FRIENDS
WITH SOMEONE
WHO SMOKES
AT THE
SCENE OF A
FOREST
FIRE.

PICK,
PICK,
PICK.

BUT I
WOULDN'T ADVISE
YOU TO TRY THIS.

"...UNLESS
YOU'RE IN
SHAPE."





JUST LIKE BEFORE.

THE INSTANT WE TRIED SOMETHING OTHER THAN WATER, THE FLAMES WENT RIGHT OUT.



THESE DISASTERS JUST AREN'T NATURAL.

HOW MUCH CAN YOU LIFT WHEN YOU'RE NOT FLYING?

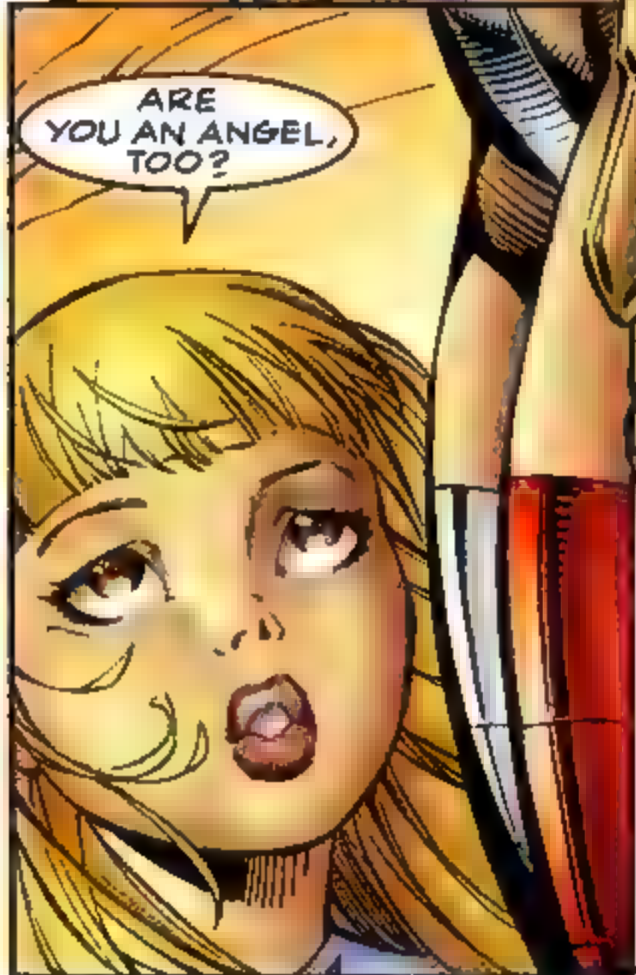
YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT, GLORY!



WE THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO LOSE EVERYTHING, BUT YOU SAVED OUR HOME!



LOOK IN THE SKY--



PEOPLE OF THE WORLD OF
MEN! YOU HAVE PLACED YOUR
HOMES TOO NEAR THE TREES...

...AND SO
PUT THE TREES
AT RISK.

DO SO
AGAIN AT YOUR
EXTREME PERIL.
I HAVE
SPOKEN.

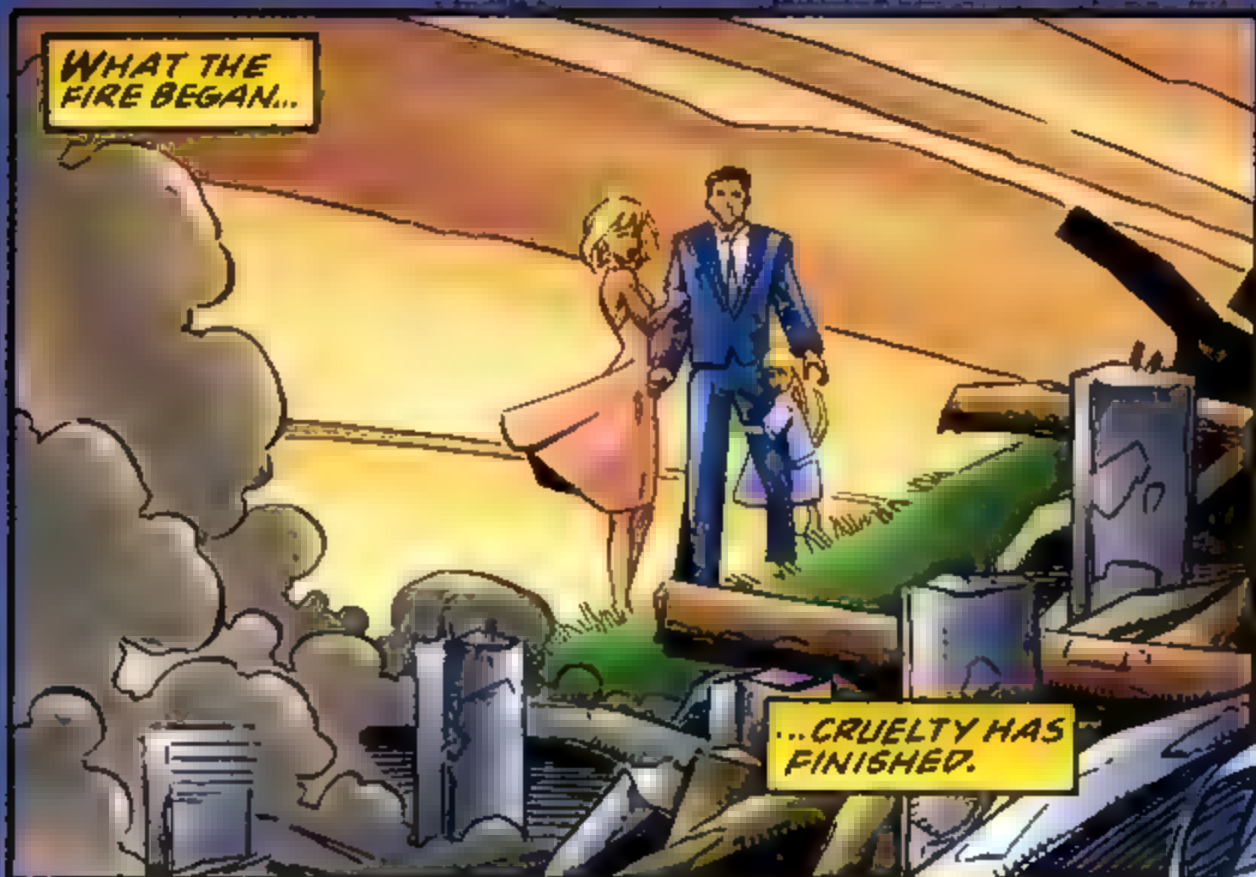
WHAT
A MEAN
ANGEL!

REMEMBER...

...OUR
WARNING.

SNAPP

WHAT THE
FIRE BEGAN...



...CRUELTY HAS
FINISHED.

IF YOUR HOME
WAS THAT UNSTABLE,
IT WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN SAFE TO MOVE
BACK INTO, SIR

AND LOOK
ON THE BRIGHT
SIDE. NONE OF
YOU WERE
KILLED...

...AND YOUR THINGS
WEREN'T BURNED. YOU
MAY BE ABLE TO RECOVER
A LOT OF THEM.

SOME
ANGELS.

FAUNA
HAS ALWAYS
BEEN MORE
STRONG
THAN
SMART.
I...

...I HOPE
I DON'T NEED TO
TELL YOU, WHAT
JUST HAPPENED
WAS TOTALLY
UNLIKE MY
MOTHER'S USUAL
BEHAVIOR.

LIKE THAT
HOMICIDE MY PARTNER
COMMITTED LAST WEEK
WAS TOTALLY UNLIKE
HIM.*

LIKE FIRE
AND WATER HAVE
BEEN TOTALLY
DEFYING THE LAWS
OF NATURE.

YOU TELL ME
IT'S EXTENDED TO
YOUR MOTHER, I
BELIEVE YOU.

THANKS, BILLIE.
PLEASE DO WHATEVER
YOU CAN TO EXPLAIN
AWAY WHATEVER JUST
HAPPENED.

THERE'S
SOMEONE I HAVE TO
CONSULT.

HE MAY
BE ABLE TO
HELP US.

*SEE ISSUE #17--ERIC.

HIS NAME IS
EDMUND
DAEDALUS.

TO THE RESIDENTS
OF THIS QUIET AREA,
HE IS A PEACEFUL AND
CONSIDERATE
NEIGHBOR.

DOCTORS KNOW HIM
AS ONE OF THE FINEST
SURGEONS WHO EVER
LIVED.

STUDENTS OF
THE OCCULT
CALL HIM
MASTER.

I NEED
TO SEE HIM,
SHAO LUNG.

IS HE BACK
FROM HIS LATEST
TRAVELS?

YES,
MS. DEMETER.
PLEASE STEP
INSIDE...

...WHILE I
INFORM THE TEACHER
OF YOUR PRESENCE.



NO
NEED, SHAO
LUNG.

HOW COULD
I NOT BE AWARE OF
THE ARRIVAL OF ONE
OF MY OLDEST
FRIENDS?

GLORY,
AS EVER, IT'S A
PLEASURE TO
SEE YOU.

HOW
MAY I BE OF
SERVICE.



...LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE.

SO MANY PEOPLE AROUND ME BEING POSSESSED, THEIR BODIES TAKEN OVER...

...BY SOME KIND OF INTRUDER. AND THEN THE DREAMS-- AND EVEN NIGHTMARES-- OF EVERYONE I MET BEING SUDDENLY MADE REAL.*

BUT NOW SHE'S ACTING UNBELIEVABLY WEIRD.

YET I'M SURE SHE'S NOT POSSESSED. I'M LEARNING TO SENSE WHEN THE INTRUDER'S NEAR.

FORGIVE ME, BUT EVIL DREAMS SOUND LIKE THE PROVINCE OF LORD SILVERFALL.

MOTHER ASSURED ME MY FATHER DIDN'T CAUSE THIS... AND SHE'D BE THE ONE TO KNOW.

*SEE THE PAST SEVERAL ISSUES. --ERIL.

AND I DIDN'T SENSE HIM TODAY.

THE WEIRDNESS YOU REFER TO IS HARDLY CONFINED TO YOUR NEAREST AND DEAREST...

...BASED ON WHAT YOU TOLD ME OF THE STRANGE FIRES YOU'VE HAD TO FIGHT.

THANK YOU SHAO LUNG.

IT IS MY HONOR TO SERVE YOU, TEACHER.

YOU'RE CLEARLY BURSTING TO TELL US SOMETHING.

DON'T STAND ON CEREMONY.

WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT THE FIRES... THEY AREN'T THE ONLY ELEMENTS GONE MAD.

ON SATELLITE NETWORK NEWS, A FEW MOMENTS AGO... A REPORT THAT THE CHATSWORTH BRIDGE IS ABOUT TO COME DOWN.

THERE'S NO FLOOD... BUT THE RIVER IS RISING TO CONSUME IT.

SOUNDS LIKE I'D BETTER GET THERE.

AS ALWAYS, IT'S BEEN GREAT.

YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO ME SOONER.

I TRIED-- AND I HAD TO TANGLE WITH A VERY NASTY IMPOSTER.

YOU DON'T EXACTLY SIT HERE WAITING FOR MY CALLS. I'D BETTER GO.

*GLORY/CELESTINE #1.
--ERIC.

CAN WE HELP HER?

I'LL BE BETTER ABLE TO ANSWER THAT...

ONCE WE'VE STEPPED INTO...

...THE LABYRINTH OF ILLUSION.

COME, SHAO LUNG.



THE MEDIA REPORT
DIDN'T EXAGGERATE.

IF ANYTHING, FOR
ONCE, IT UNDER-
STATED THE
DISASTER.

CHATSWORTH
RIVER HAS
TURNED ON
ITS BRIDGE...

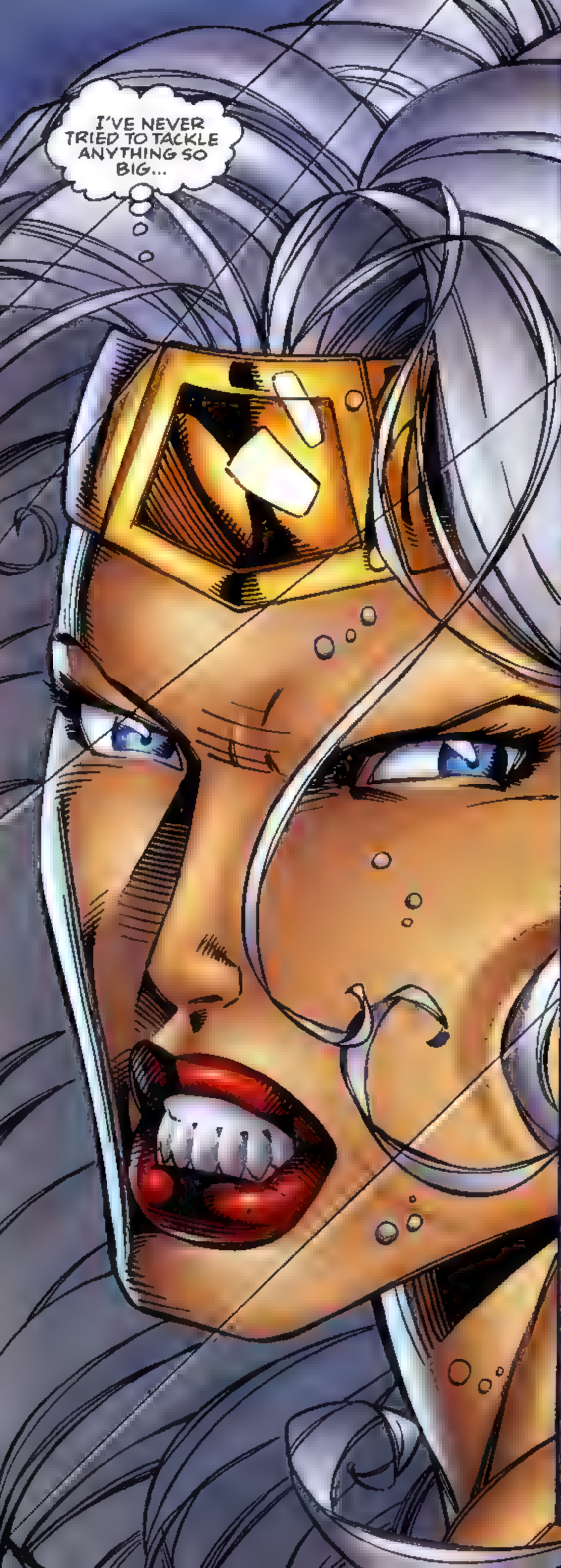
...PUMMELING
THE CABLES THAT
SUPPORT THE
ROADWAY...

...AND POUNDING
ITS FOUNDATIONS

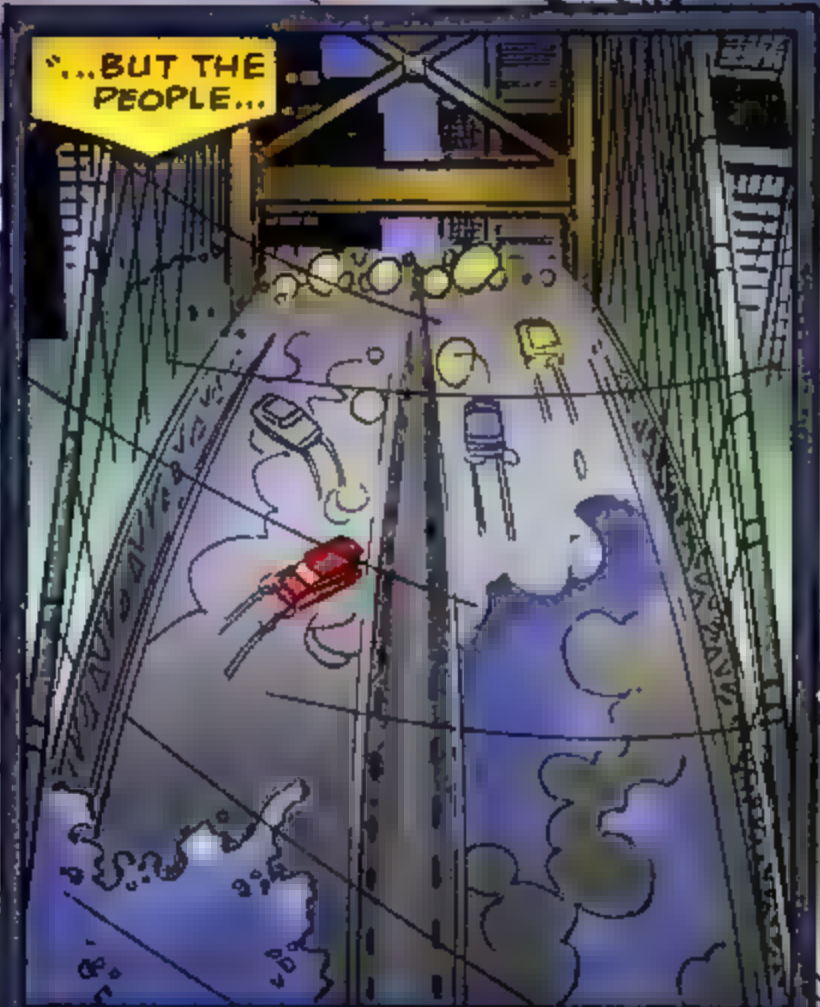
AND, LIKE A
GUITAR STRING
STRUMMED BY
A LARGE AND
EXPERT HAND--

--THE
BRIDGE IS
DANCING!

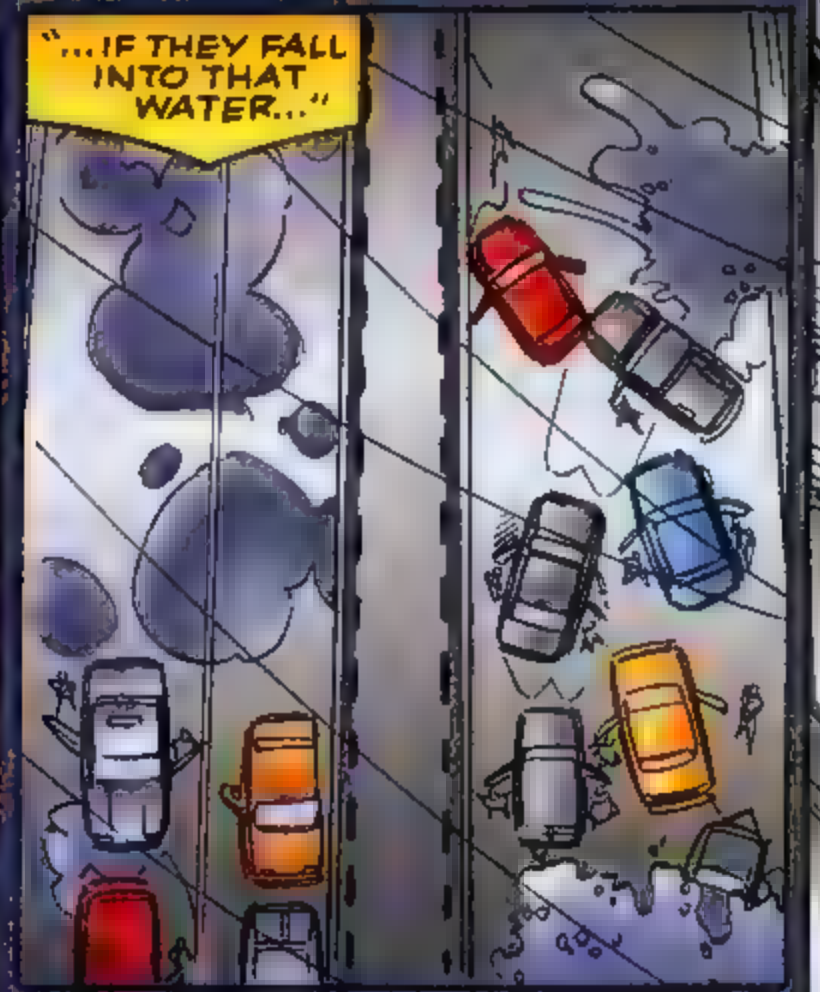
IT'S
VIBRATING
SO HARD...IT
ACTUALLY
APPEARS
TO DANCE!



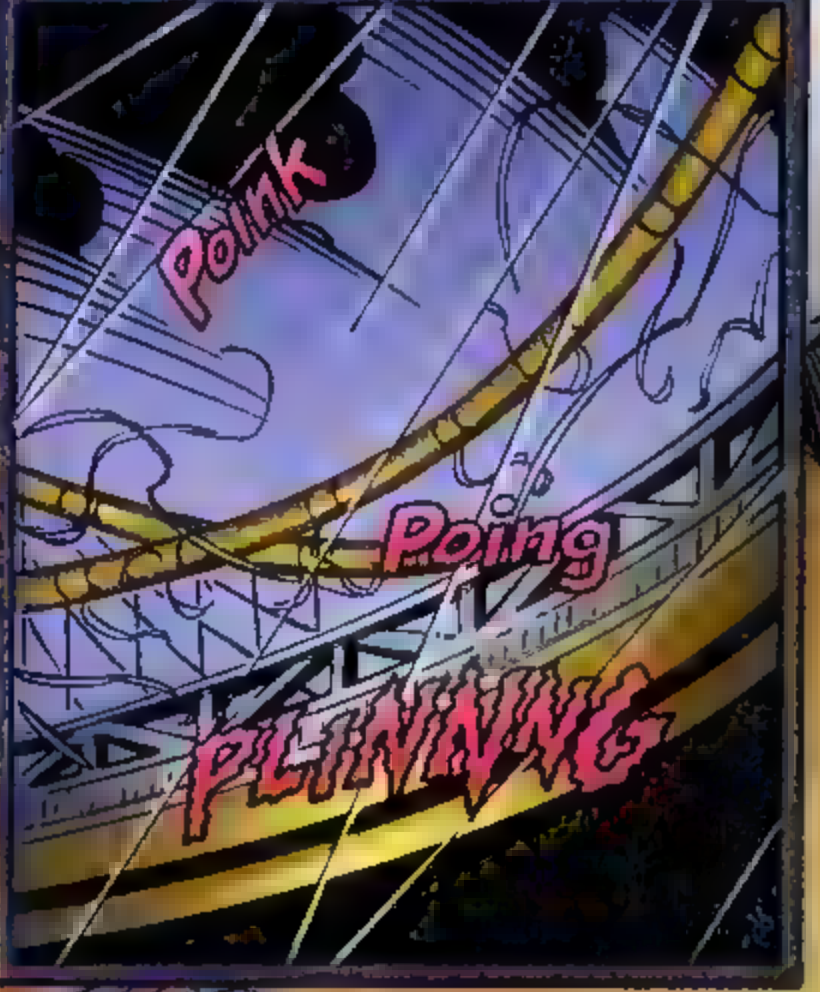
I'VE NEVER
TRIED TO TACKLE
ANYTHING SO
BIG...



"...BUT THE
PEOPLE..."



"...IF THEY FALL
INTO THAT
WATER..."



Poink

Poing

PLINKING



**THEY'RE
DEAD!!**



MOTHER
OF ALL THAT
FLOWERS AND
GROWS--!

HELP
ME HOLD
ON...



WHAT DOES
THE GLASS SHOW
YOU, TEACHER?

THAT
GLORY IS
RIGHT.

THERE IS NO
EVIDENCE THAT THE
LADY OF THE AIR HAS
BEEN OVERSHADOWED
BY ANOTHER
SPIRIT.

WHATEVER
MAY AIL THE
LADY
DEMETER...

...HER
PROBLEM
IS NOT
POSSESSION.

AND, A WORLD AND
A NIGHTMARE
AWAY, WATCHING
EDMUND DAEDALUS
AS DAEDALUS
SPIES...

...UPON AN
AMAZONIAN
MONARCH, A
DEMON LORD..

...WHO KNOWS VERY
WELL WHAT AILS
HIS ESTRANGED
QUEEN...



...LAUGHS.

CONTINUED



GLORY

JM
STUCKER

MAXIMUM
PRESS

20	\$2.50 \$3.60 CANADA
----	----------------------------

GLORY™

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GLORY CREATED BY
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PROMOTIONS & MARKETING

So Far...

Gloriana Demeter is an immortal from a broken home. Daughter of a Machiavellian demon lord and a warrior queen, she combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, and has for decades lived in the world of men as a super-human champion of justice.

For most of that time, the Amazonians of the Isle of Paradise have lain in a deathlike sleep of enchantment, watched over by Glory's mother, Lady Demeter, and a handful of attendants. When she must, Glory can use the natural magic that exists where air meets water or darkness meets light to Slip into the dimensions where her parents dwell, or between other worlds.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant, and her cousin Vandal, a human/demon hybrid.

QUANTUM COLOR IS:
ROBERT, ROSY
UN HUI, NARRY &
EDWIN

CHATSWORTH
BRIDGE IS
FALLING DOWN,
FALLING DOWN,
FALLING DOWN...

CHATSWORTH
BRIDGE WOULD
HAVE FALLEN
DOWN...

TROUBLED WATERS

... IF NOT FOR
THIS FAIR LADY.

LEAVES
OF ALL TREES!
EVEN FOR AN
AMAZONIAN...

...IT'S
TOO
MUCH.

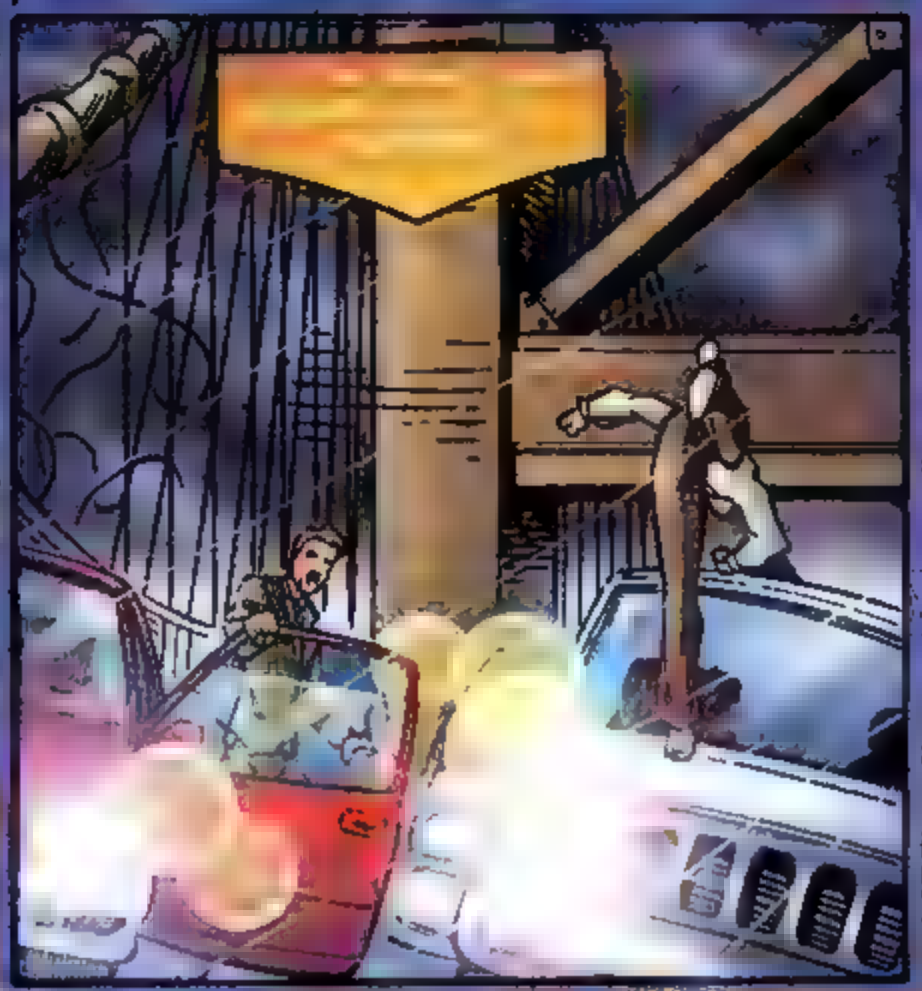
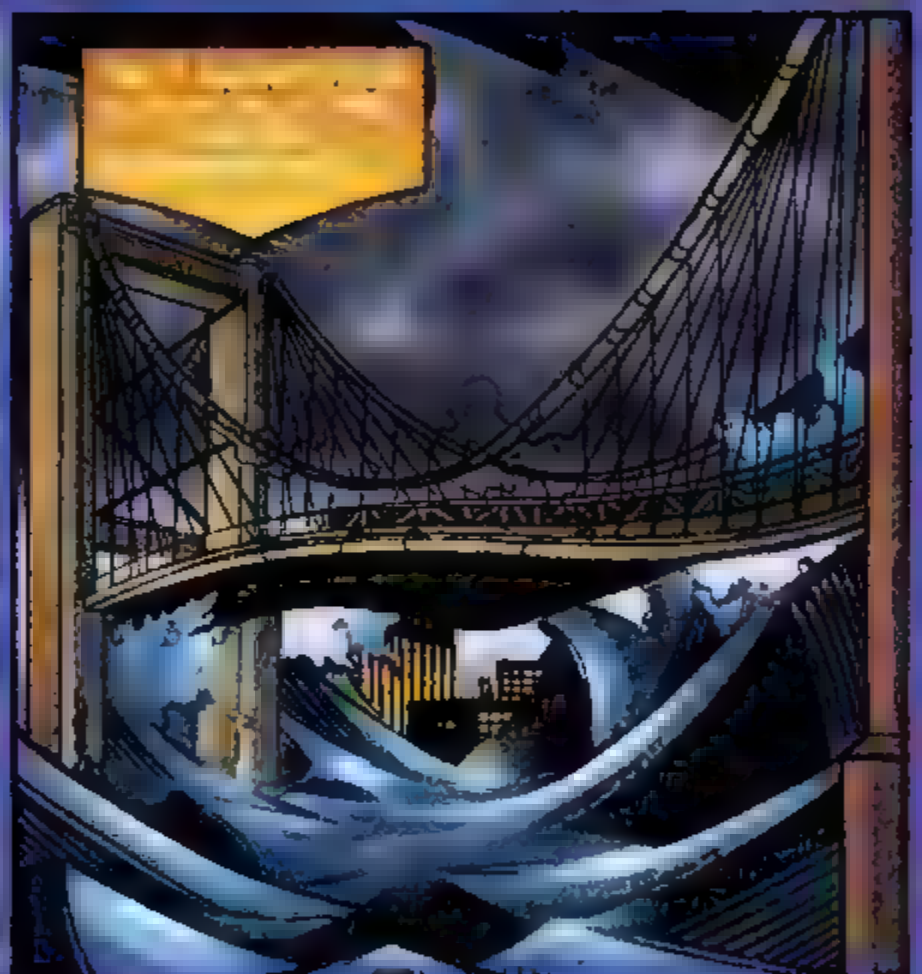
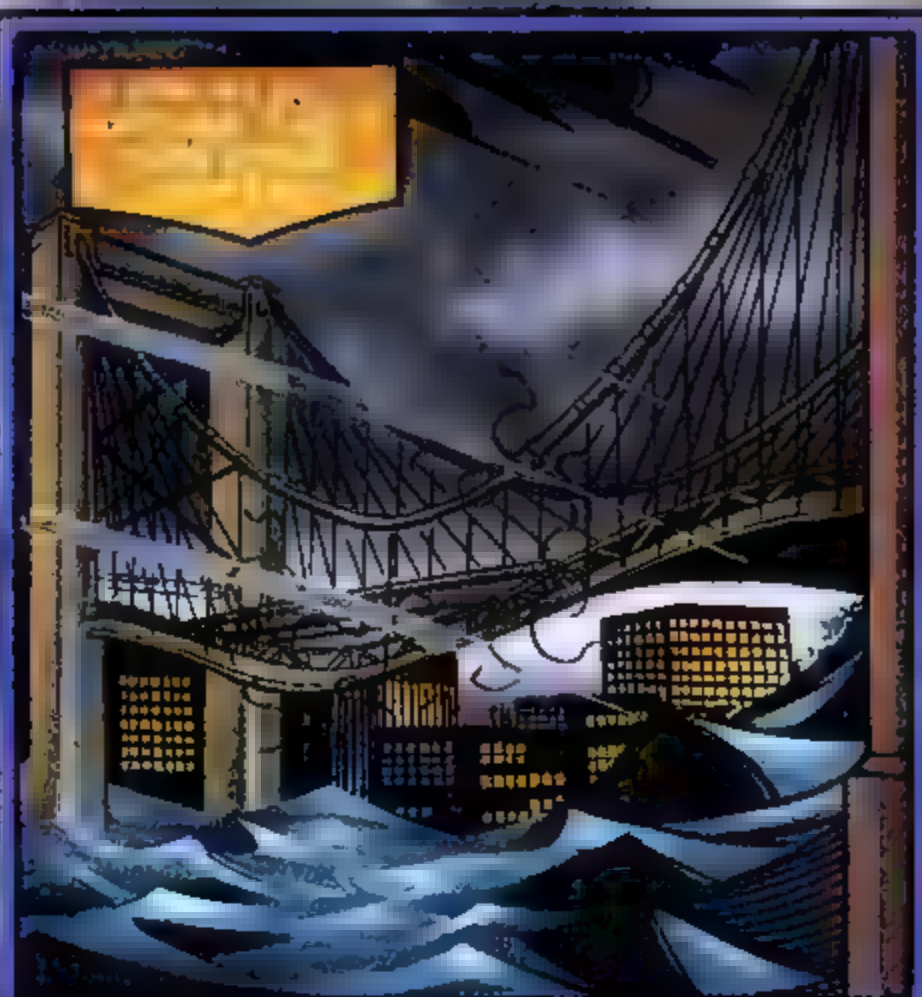
BUT... I
CAN'T LEAVE
THESE PEOPLE
TO DIE.

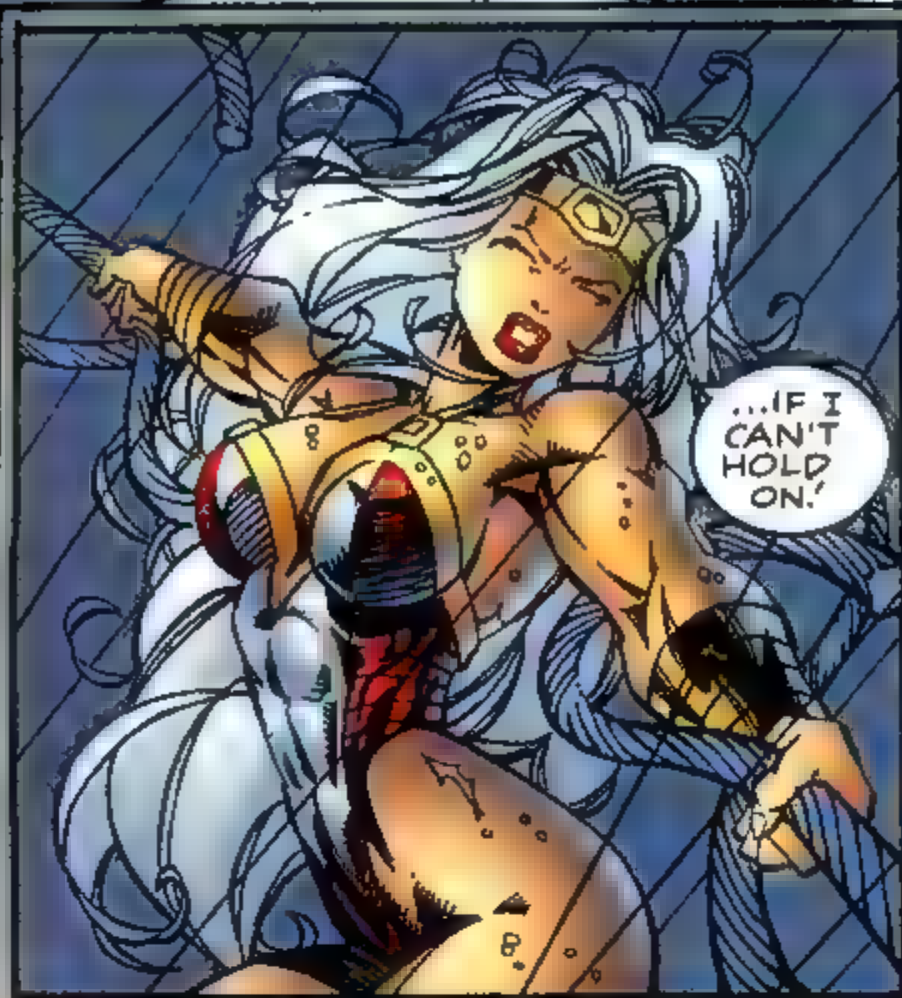
IF ONLY
FLANDERS EDISON
WERE HERE...

HIS ALTER-EGO,
RUMBLE, COULD DO
THIS AND NEVER
BREAK A SWEAT!

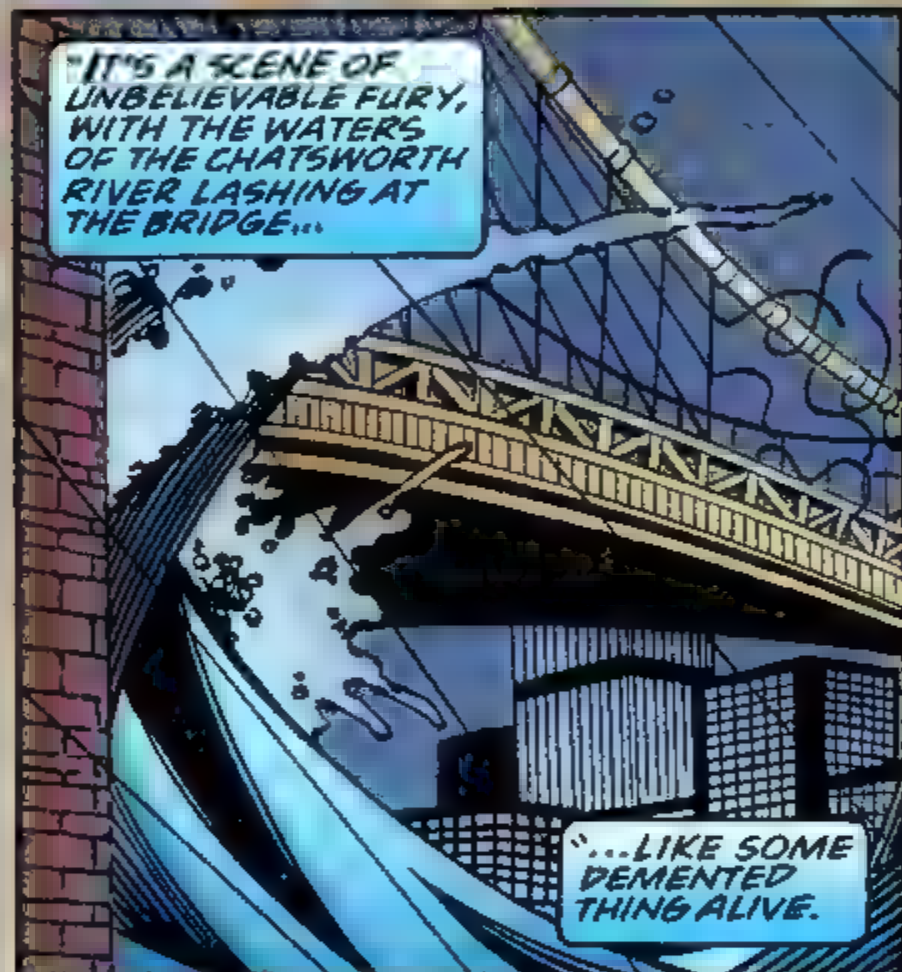
IF
ONLY I
KNEW...

...WHAT
CAUSED THE
FLOODING--AND
WEAKENED THE
BRIDGE IN THE
FIRST PLACE.



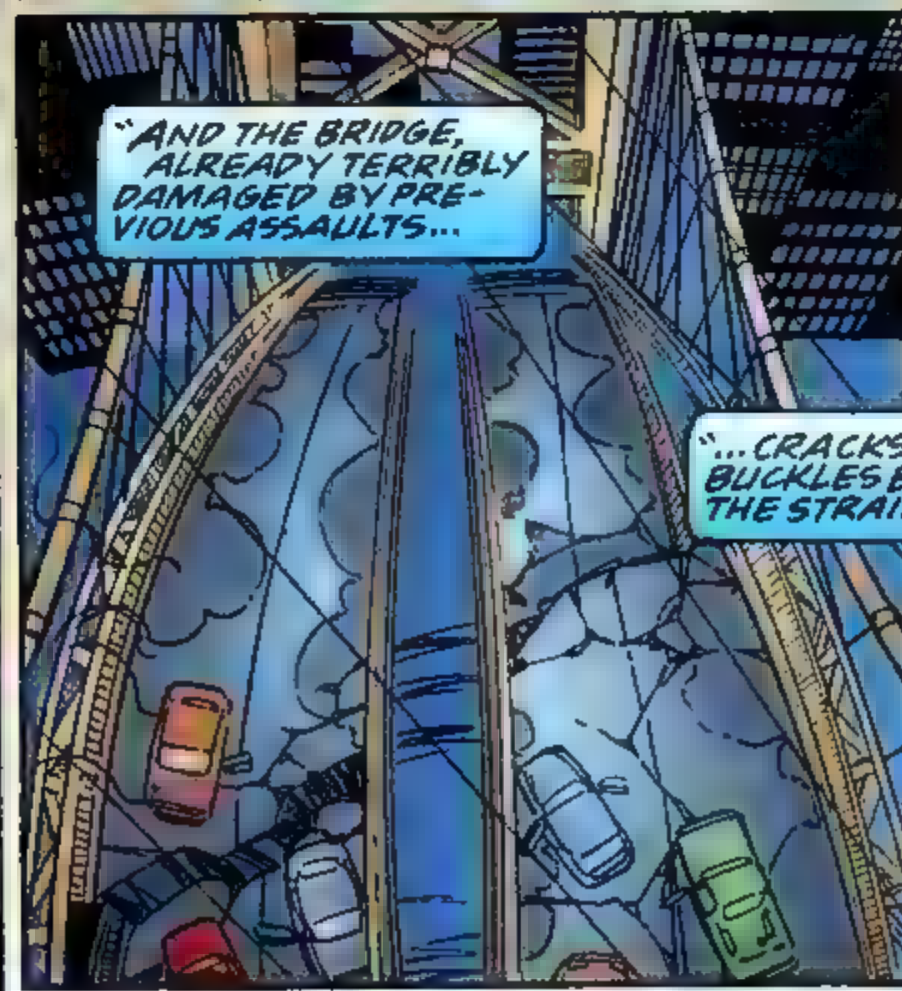


...IF I
CAN'T
HOLD
ON!



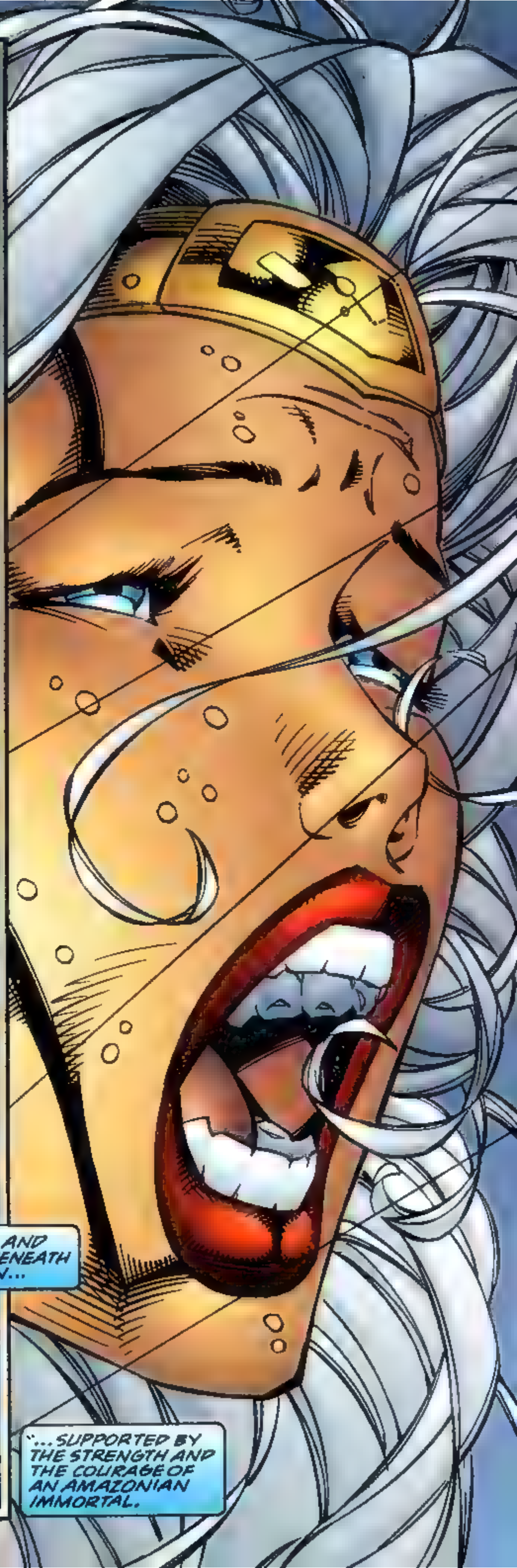
"IT'S A SCENE OF
UNBELIEVABLE FURY,
WITH THE WATERS
OF THE CHATSWORTH
RIVER LASHING AT
THE BRIDGE..."

"...LIKE SOME
DEMENTED
THING ALIVE."

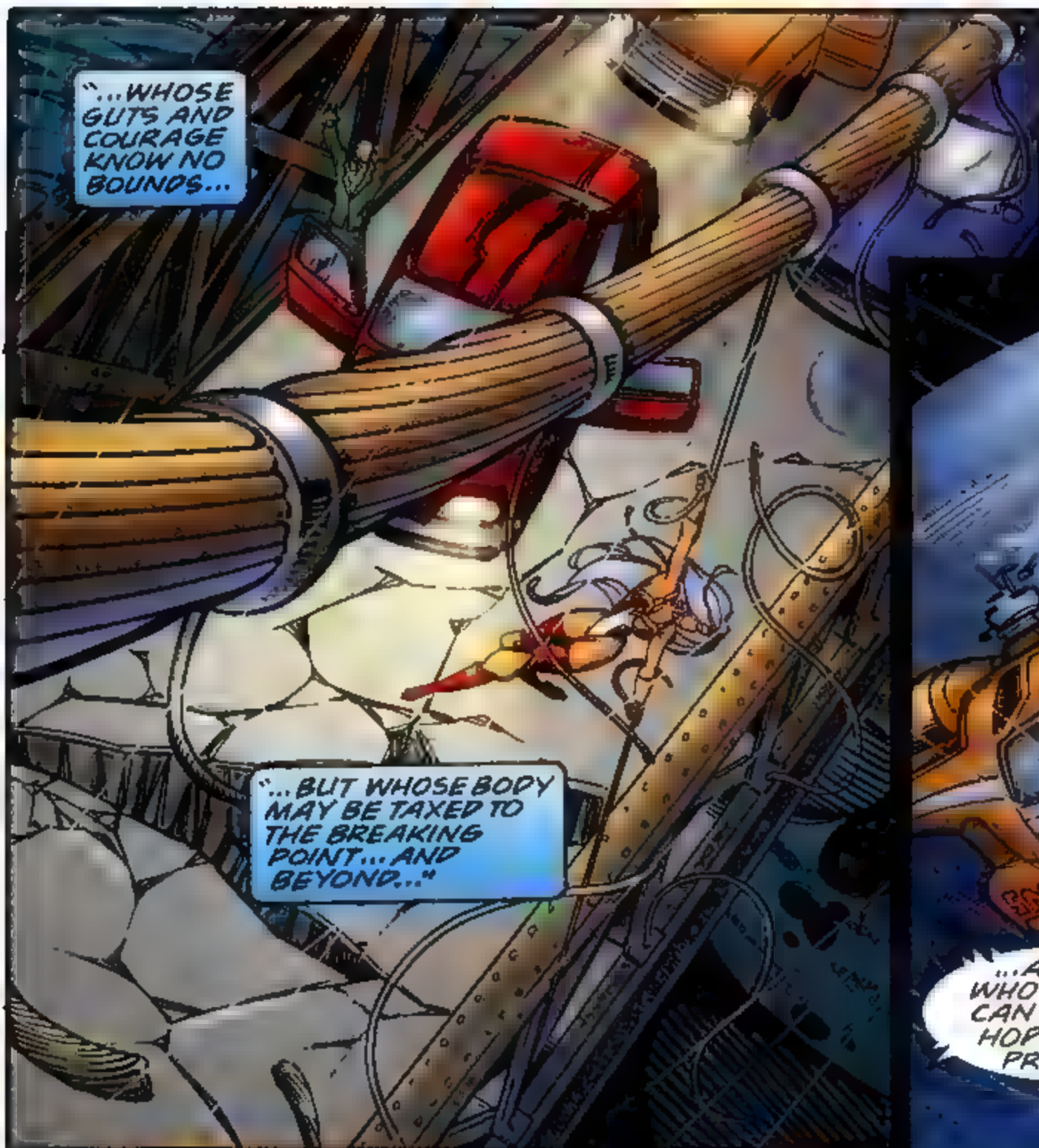


"AND THE BRIDGE,
ALREADY TERRIBLY
DAMAGED BY PRE-
VIOUS ASSAULTS..."

"...CRACKS AND
BUCKLES BENEATH
THE STRAIN..."



"...SUPPORTED BY
THE STRENGTH AND
THE COURAGE OF
AN AMAZONIAN
IMMORTAL."



"...WHOSE
GUTS AND
COURAGE
KNOW NO
BOUNDS..."

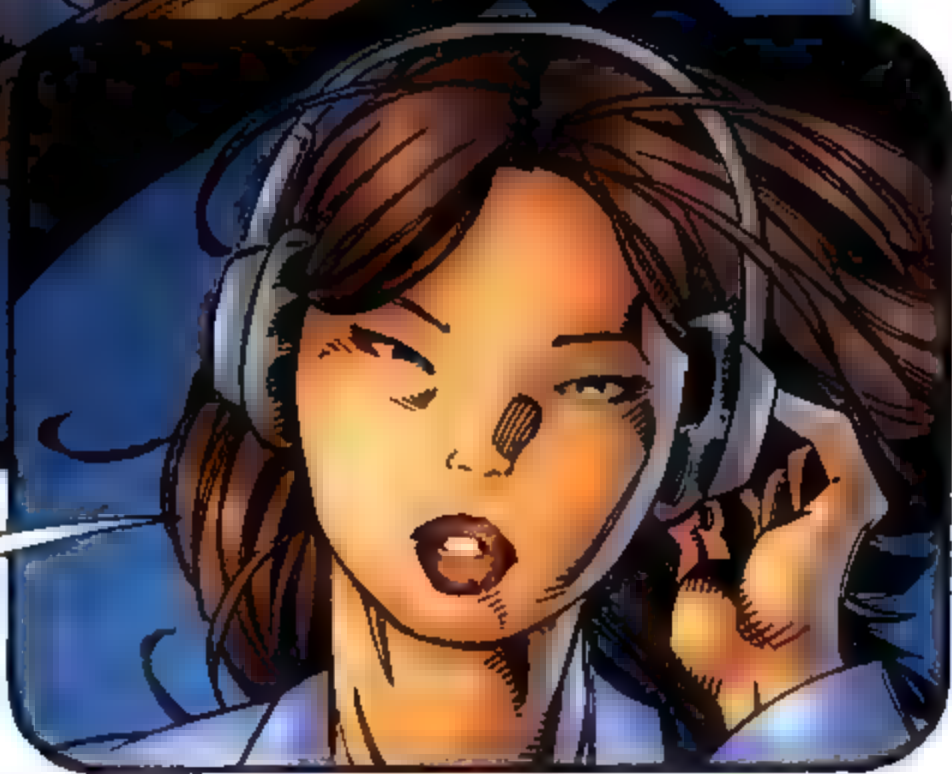
"...BUT WHOSE BODY
MAY BE TAXED TO
THE BREAKING
POINT... AND
BEYOND..."



"...AS WE
WHO WATCH
CAN ONLY
HOPE AND
PRAY."



COMING
TO YOU LIVE, AS
THIS INCREDIBLE
TALE UNFOLDS,
THIS IS GAILYN
HONG...



"...FROM
THE SATELLITE
NETWORK NEWS
COPTER."



"ONE OF THE INCREDIBLE THINGS ABOUT THIS DISASTER IS THAT THE WEATHER PATTERN THAT CAUSED IT...

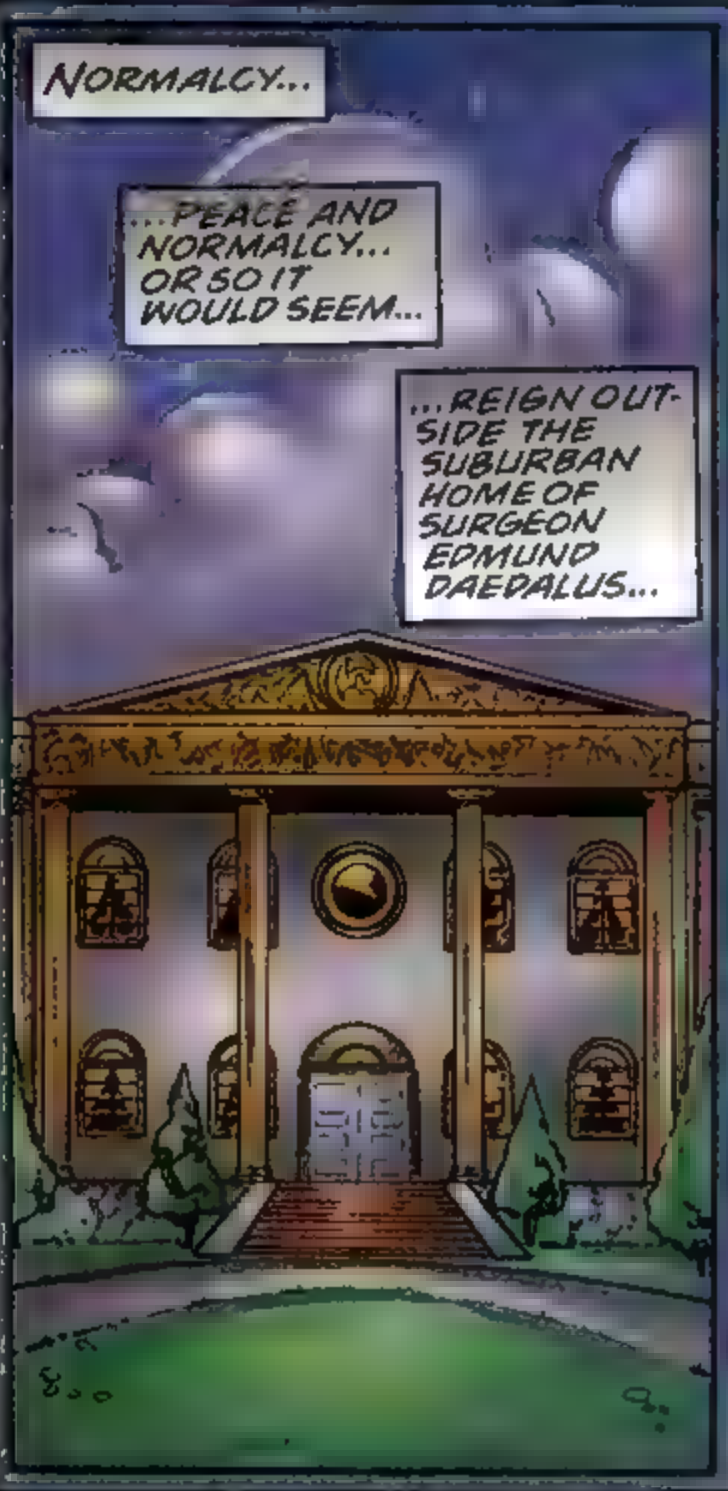
...IS LIMITED TO THE AREA OF THE BRIDGE ITSELF.



"A FEW MILES AWAY, I CAN SEE SUNNY SKIES...

...PEACE...

...NORMALLY."



NORMALCY...

...PEACE AND NORMALCY... OR SO IT WOULD SEEM...

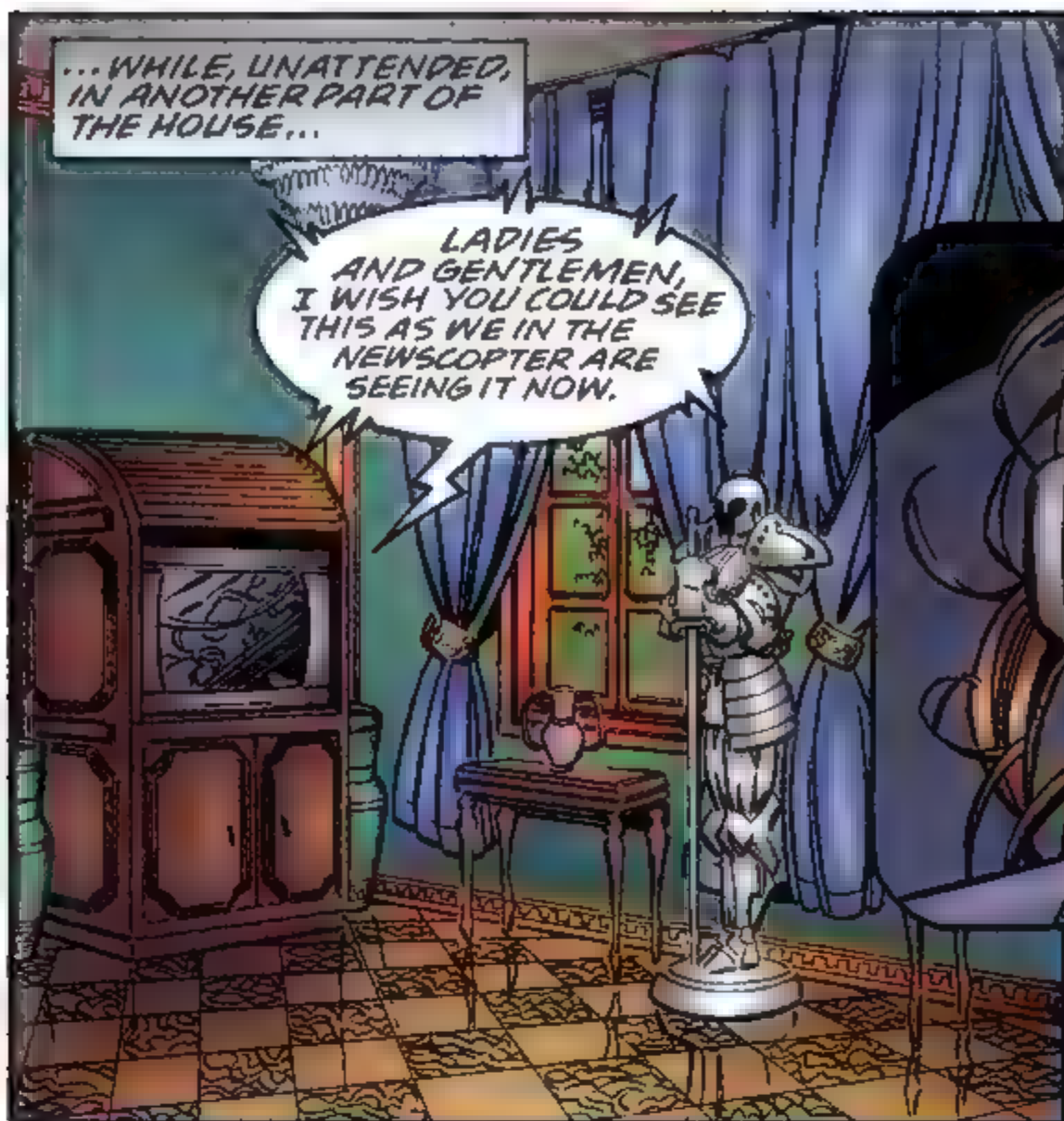
...REIGN OUTSIDE THE SUBURBAN HOME OF SURGEON EDMUND DAEDALUS...



...WHILE, WITHIN, A PHYSICIAN-TURNED-SORLERER, AND HIS LOYAL STUDENT...

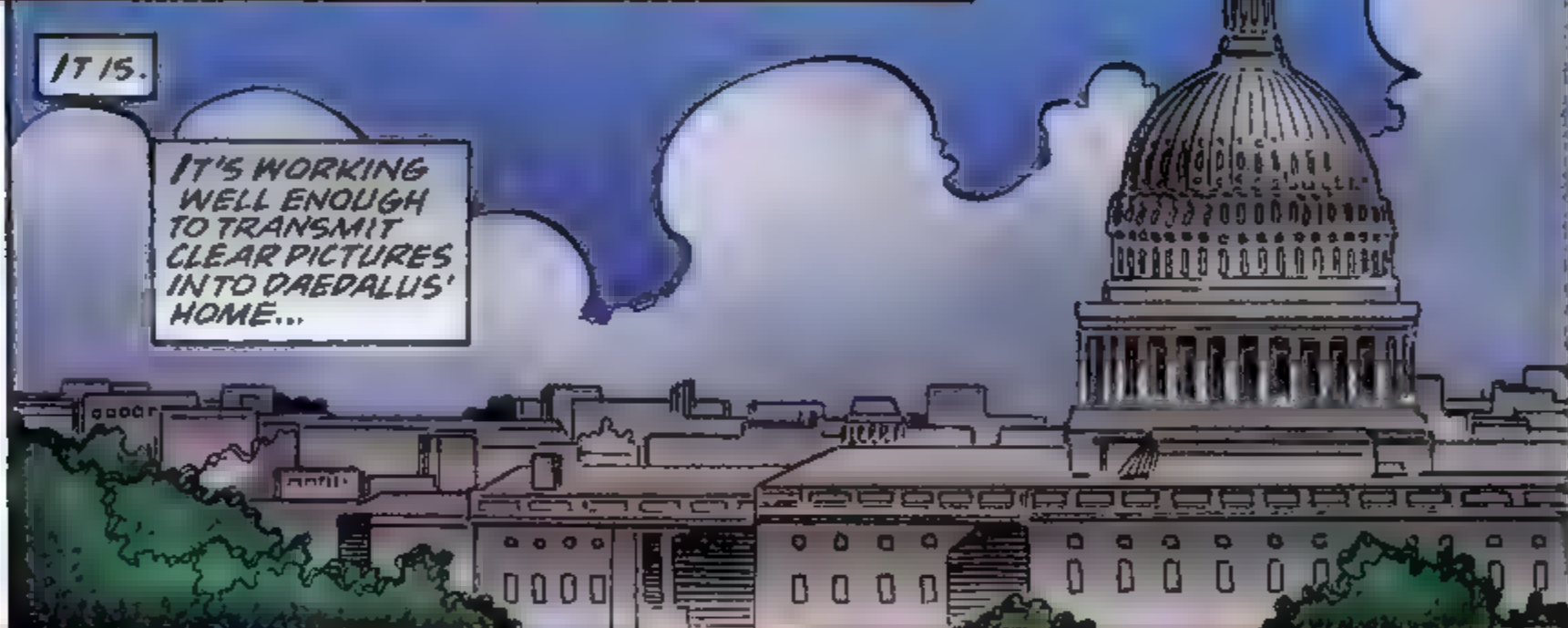
...DEVOTE ALL THEIR KNOWLEDGE AND ENERGIES...

...TOWARD SOLVING THE MYSTERIES THAT HAVE PLAGUED THEIR AMAZONIAN FRIEND.



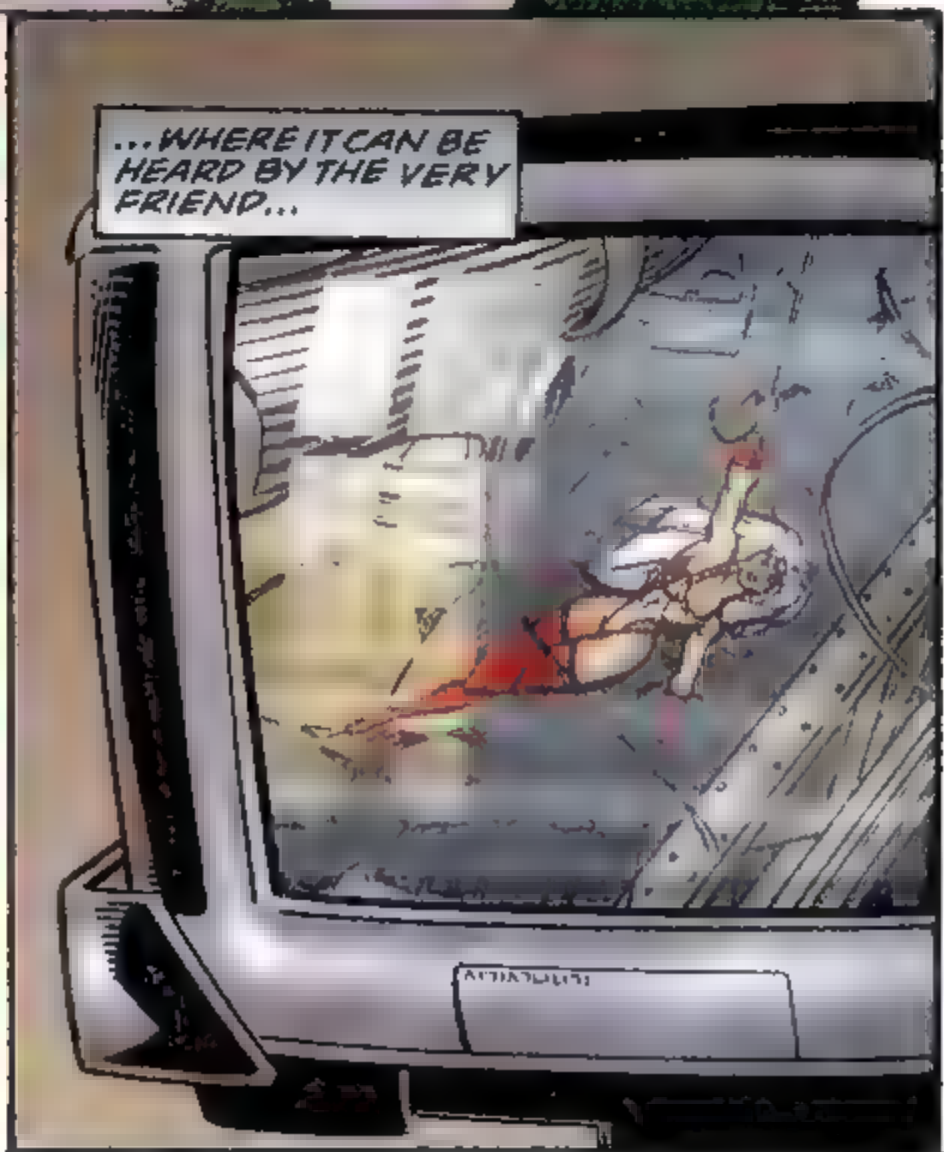
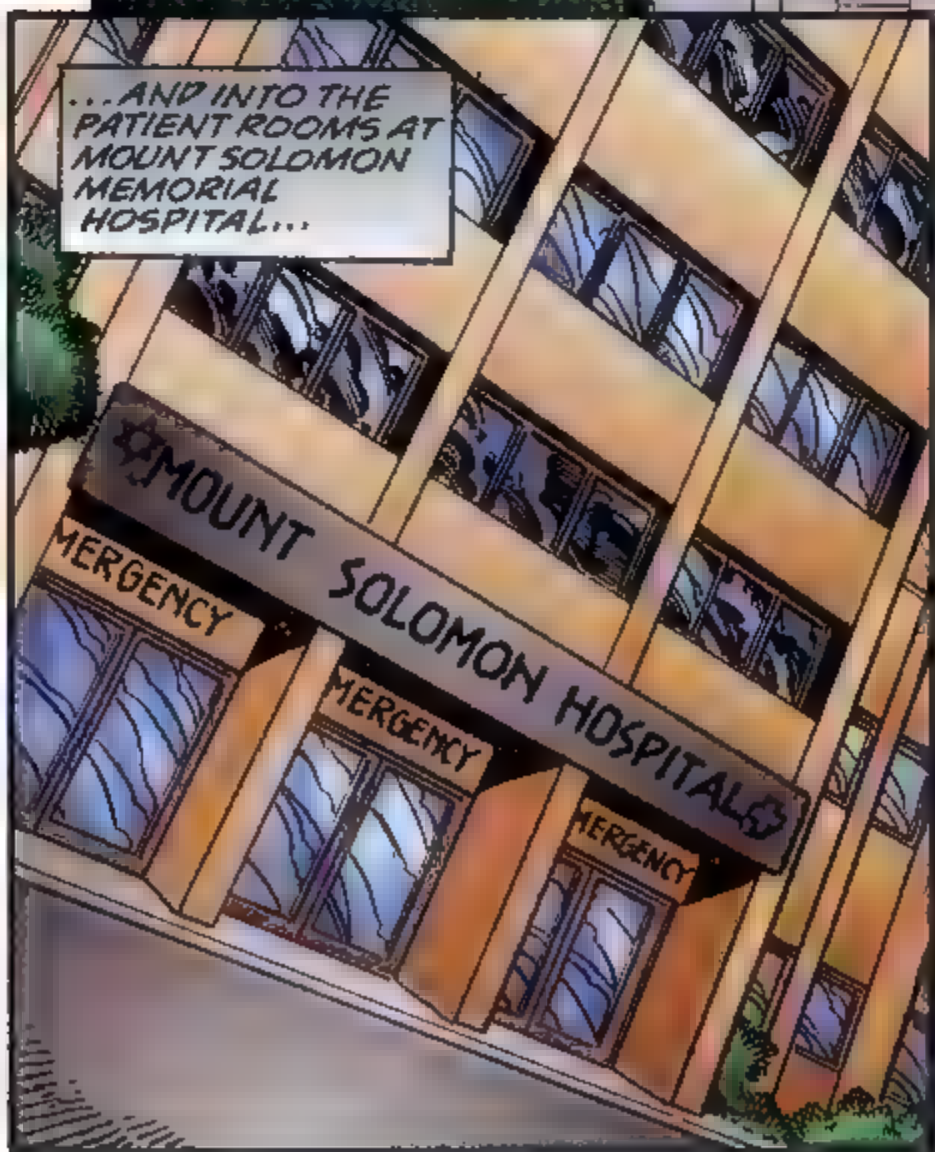
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WISH YOU COULD SEE THIS AS WE IN THE NEWSCOPTER ARE SEEING IT NOW.

I HOPE THE VIDEO FEED IS WORKING.



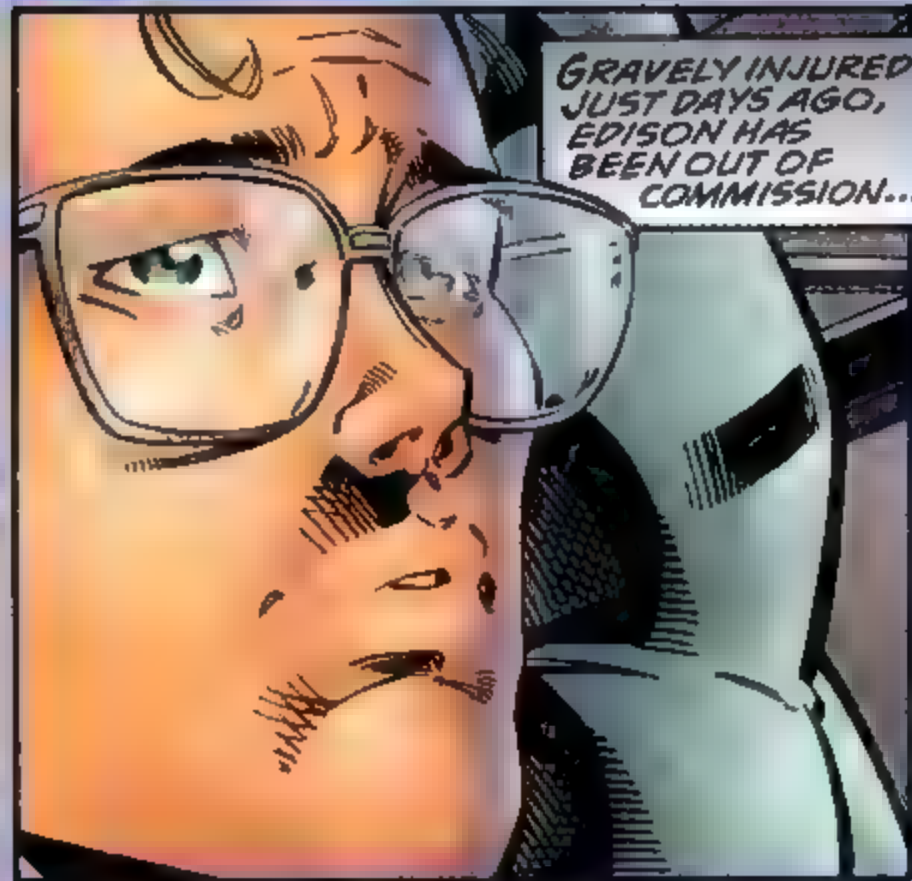
IT IS.

IT'S WORKING WELL ENOUGH TO TRANSMIT CLEAR PICTURES INTO DAEDALLUS' HOME...

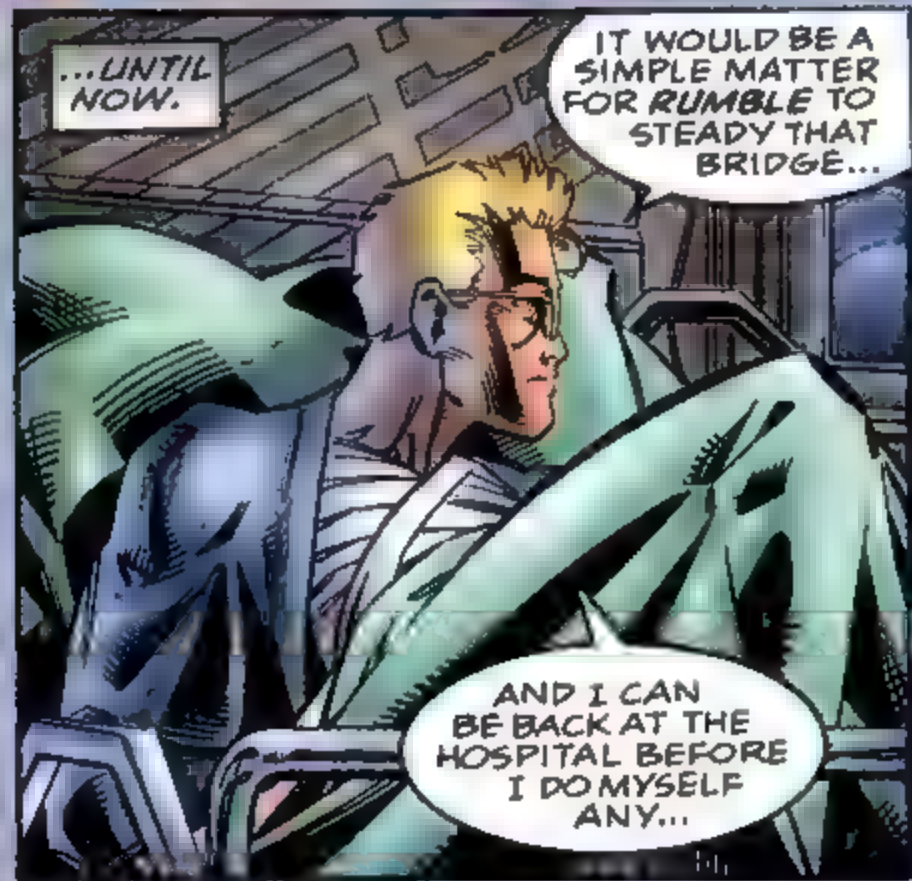




...WHOSE HELP
GLORY WISHED
FOR.



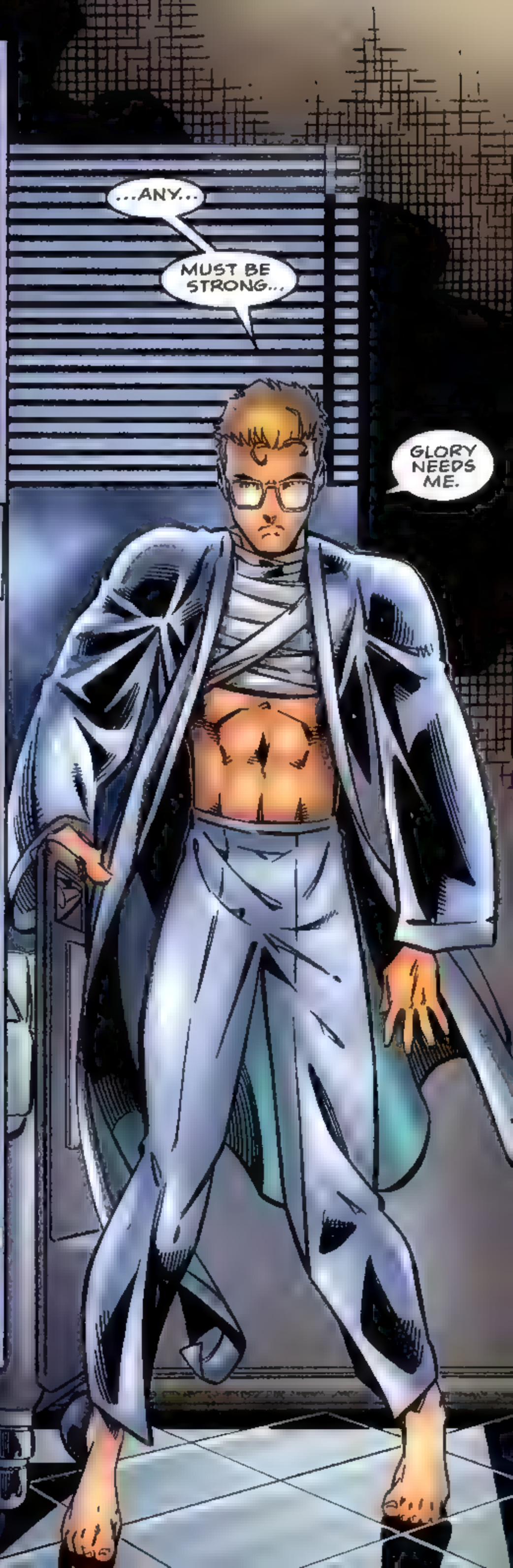
GRAVELY INJURED
JUST DAYS AGO,
EDISON HAS
BEEN OUT OF
COMMISSION...



...UNTIL
NOW.

IT WOULD BE A
SIMPLE MATTER
FOR RUMBLE TO
STEADY THAT
BRIDGE...

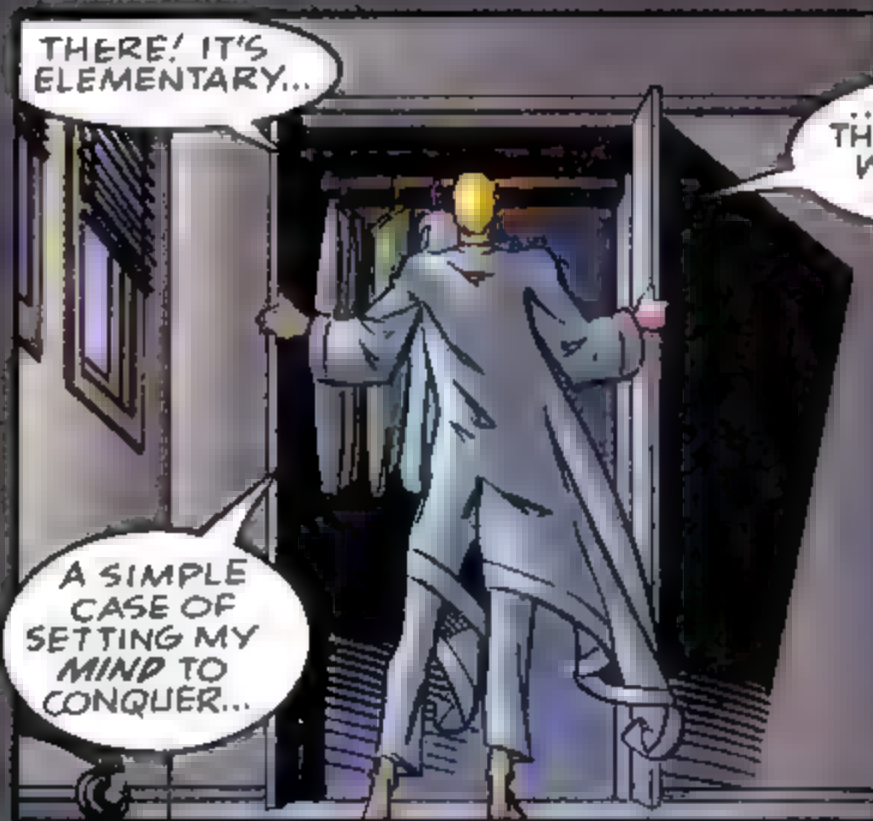
AND I CAN
BE BACK AT THE
HOSPITAL BEFORE
I DO MYSELF
ANY...



...ANY...

MUST BE
STRONG...

GLORY
NEEDS
ME.

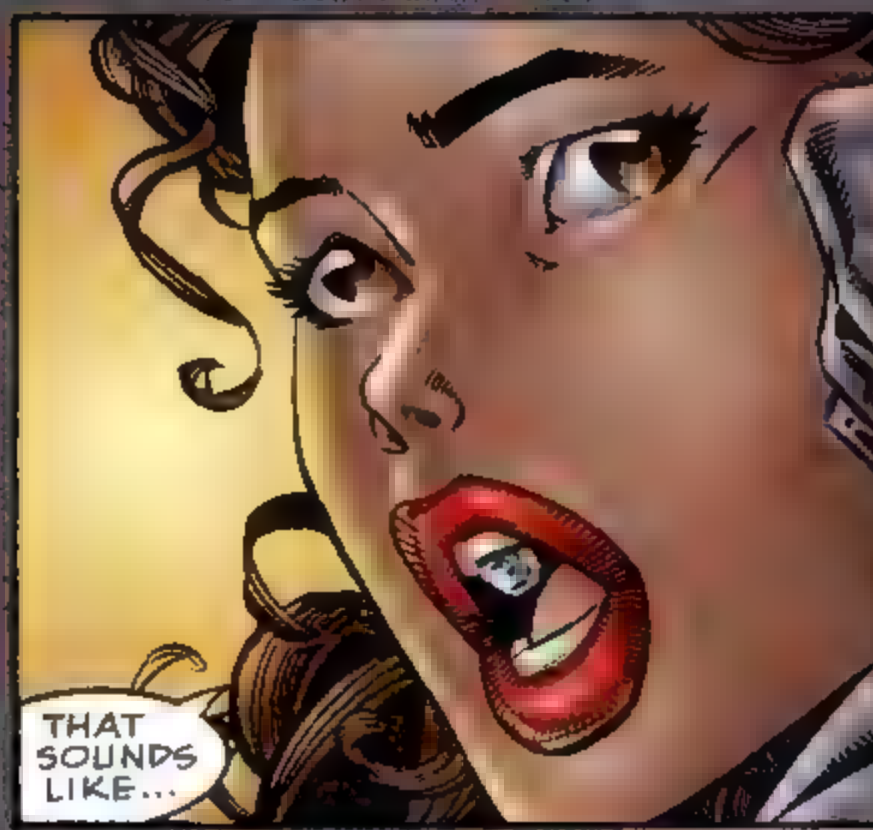


THERE! IT'S
ELEMENTARY...

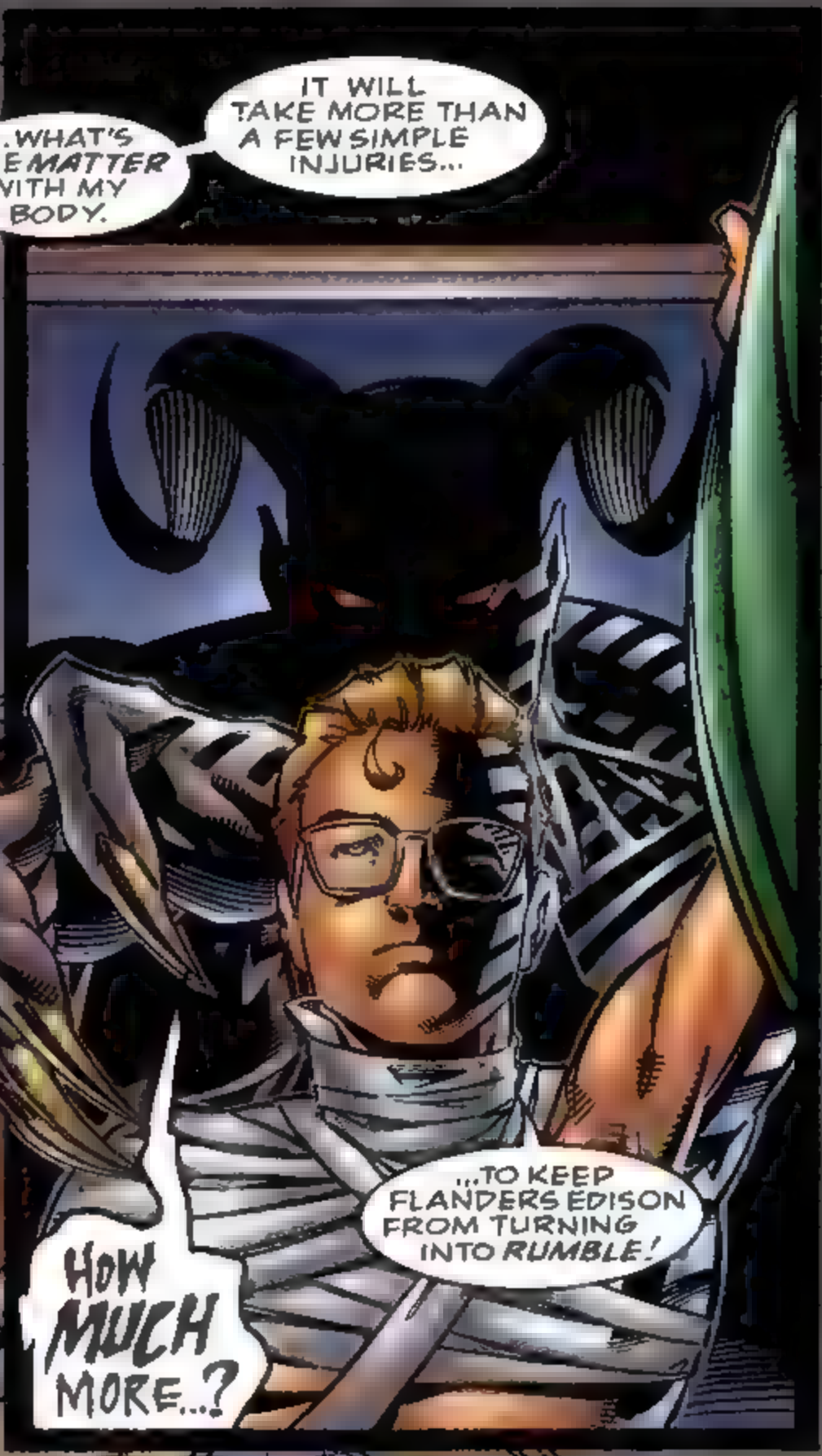
A SIMPLE
CASE OF
SETTING MY
MIND TO
CONQUER...

...WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH MY
BODY.

IT WILL
TAKE MORE THAN
A FEW SIMPLE
INJURIES...



THAT
SOUNDS
LIKE...



HOW
MUCH
MORE...?

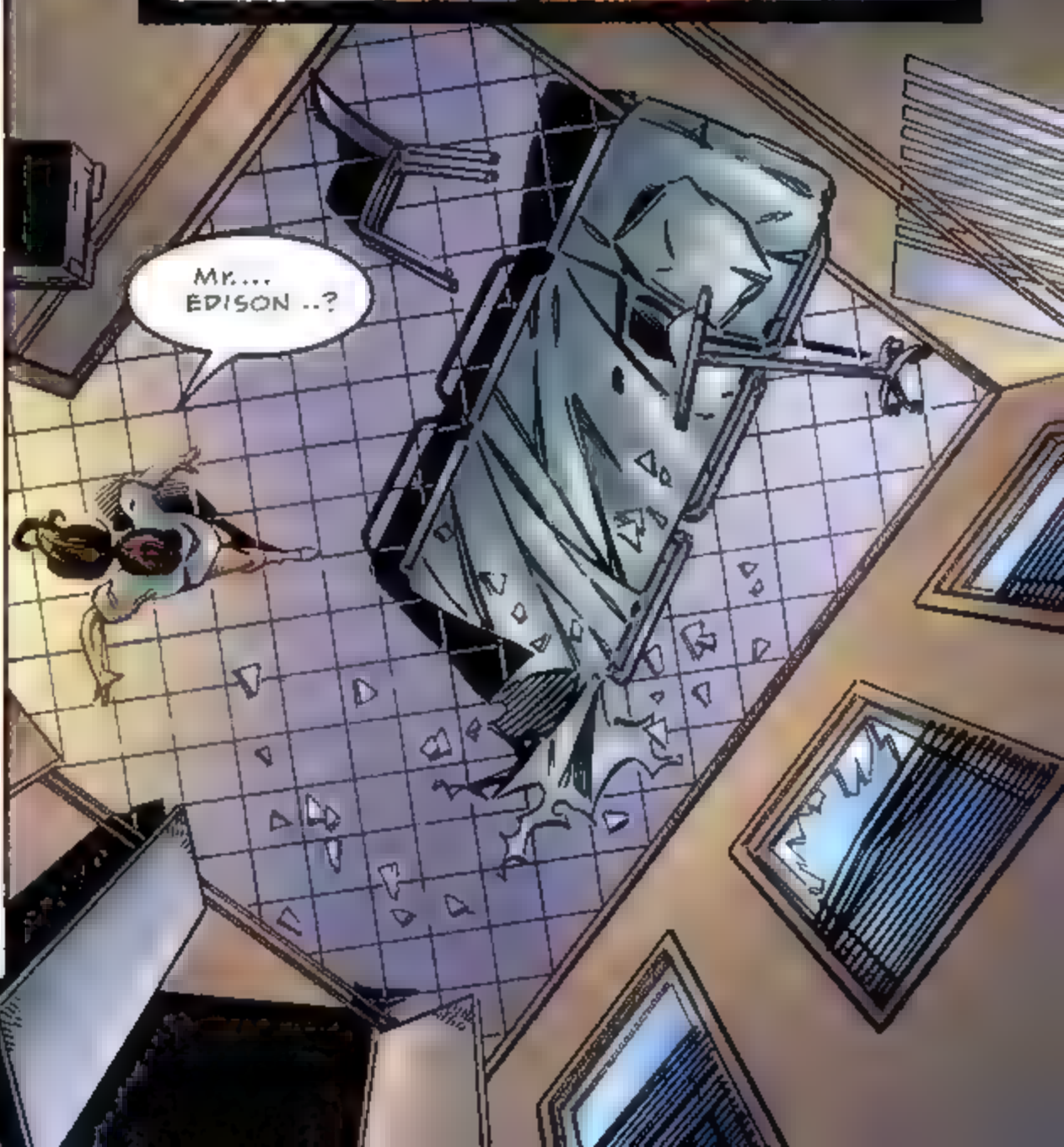
...TO KEEP
FLANDERS EDISON
FROM TURNING
INTO RUMBLE!



MR. EDISON? MR. EDISON?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

MR. EDISON,
ANSWER ME!

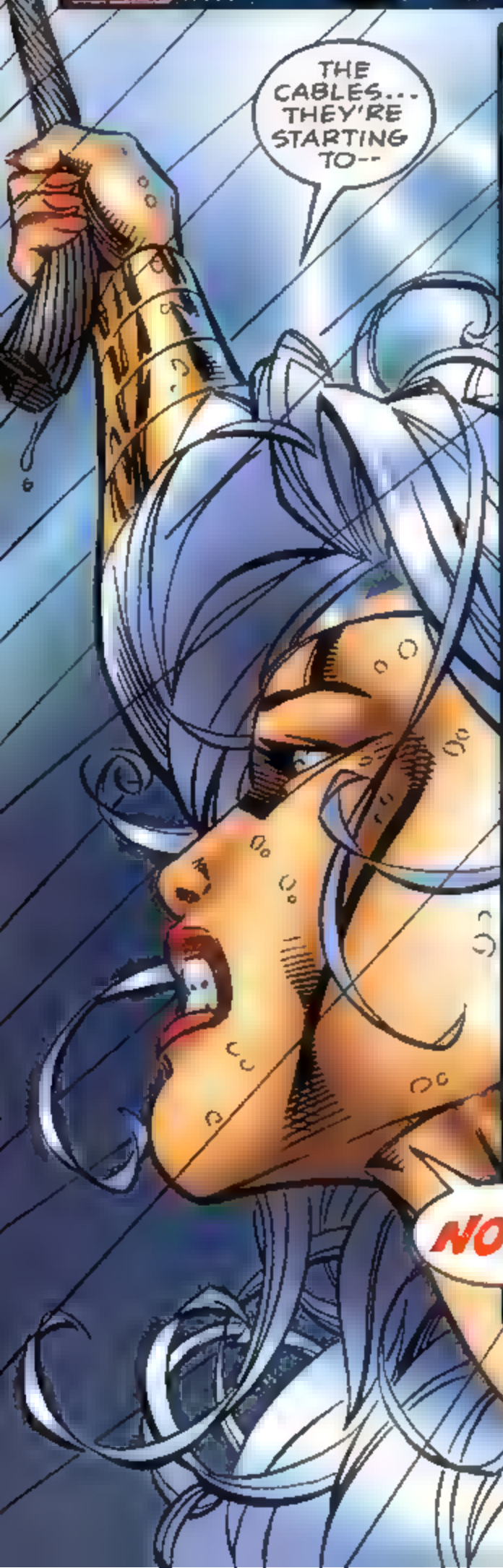
OPEN
THIS DOOR
AT ONCE!!!



MR...
EDISON ..?



RUMBLE'S FRIENDS--
AND ALL THE CIVILIANS
WHO ARE TRAPPED ON
THE BRIDGE--MUST
ENDURE WITHOUT HIM.



THE
CABLES...
THEY'RE
STARTING
TO--

NO!!!



HEY,
PRINCESS...



...NEED
A HAND?

FAUNA...
KATANA! BUT
HOW CAN IT
BE...?

WE ARE THE
CHOSEN GUARD
OF YOUR MOTHER,
LADY DEMETER
OF THE
AMAZONIANS.

AND WE ARE
PLEGED TO THE
AID OF ALL
YOUR HOUSE.

DID YOU
REALLY THINK
WE'D LET YOU
DISGRACE YOURSELF
BY LETTING
MORTALS YOU'VE
SWORN TO PROTECT
DIE.

BESIDES...
THIS IS SO
CHALLENGING!

IT'S ALSO
REMARKABLE,
CONSIDERING
THAT A FEW
HOURS AGO...

MY MOTHER
REBUKED ME FOR
COMING TO
HUMANITY'S
AID.

PEOPLE
OF THE HUMAN
RACE!

!

OH,
NO...

I AM
LADY DEMETER
OF THE ISLE OF
PARADISE,
QUEEN OF ALL
AMAZONIANS...

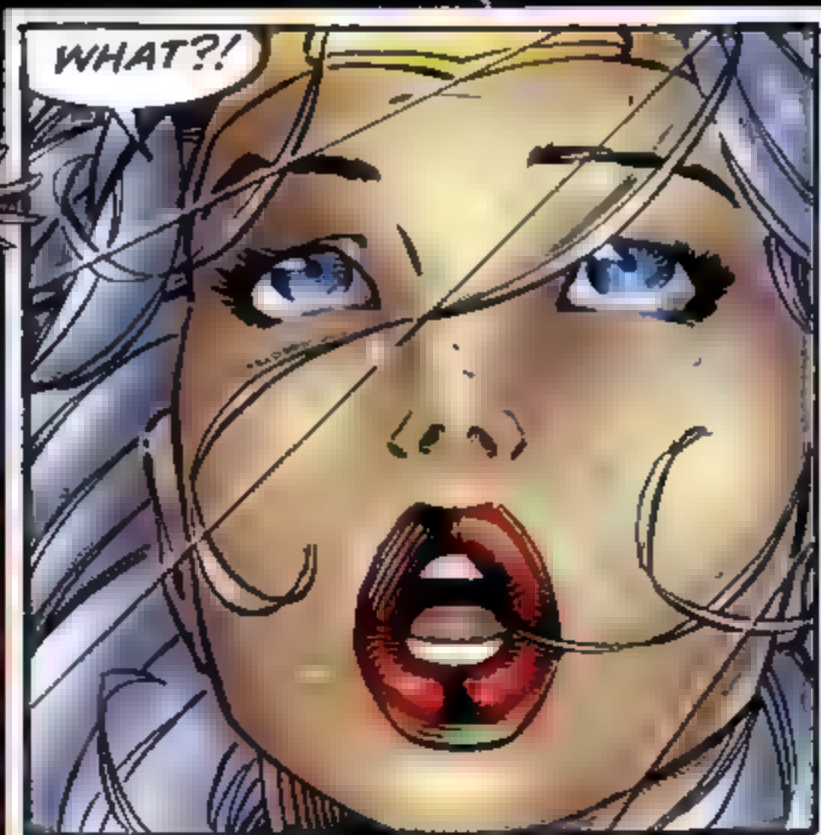
...AND I
HAVE COME
TO TELL
YOU...

Oh,
MOTHER...

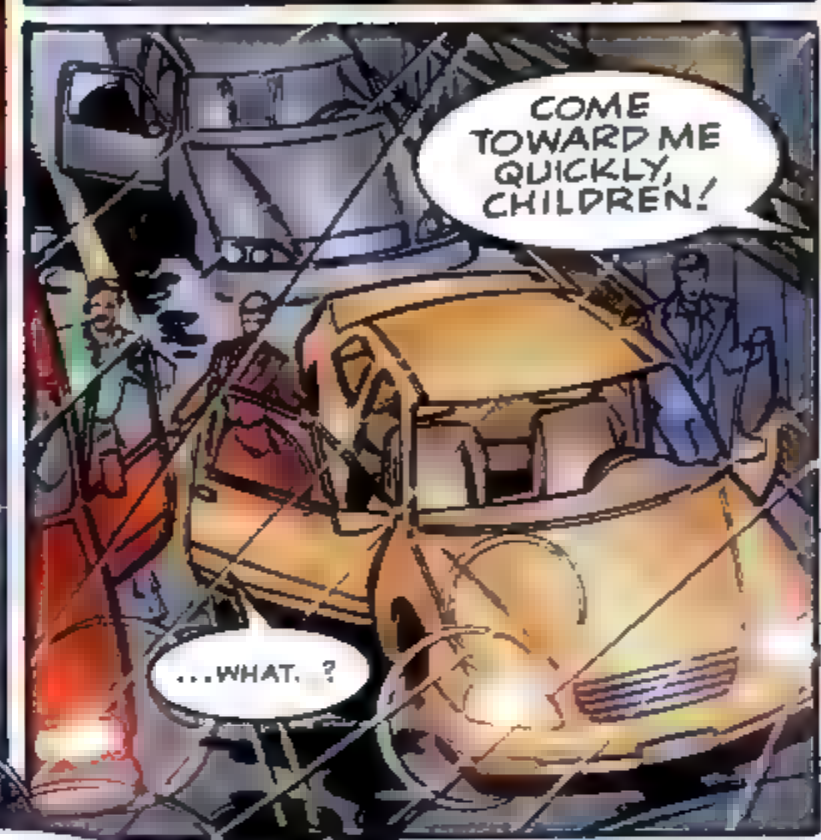


...THAT ALL
OF YOU ARE
SAVED.

MY PEOPLE
AND I HAVE
COME TO
PROTECT
YOU.



WHAT?!



COME
TOWARD ME
QUICKLY,
CHILDREN!

...WHAT. ?



YOU HEARD
MY MOM, PEOPLE.
MOVE IT!

IN A
QUICK ORDERLY
FASHION.

LEAVE YOUR
POSSESSIONS,
STEP AROUND
THE CARS,
AND GO!
NOW!



YOU DID IT... DID IT...

YOU SAVED US... SAVED US ALL...

I COULDN'T HAVE MANAGED WITHOUT MY MOTHER AND MY SISTERS IN ARMS.

YOU SHOULD BE THANKING THEM.

THEY LOVE ME!

JUST SIMPLE, MORTAL HUMANS, SOME OF THEM MEN...

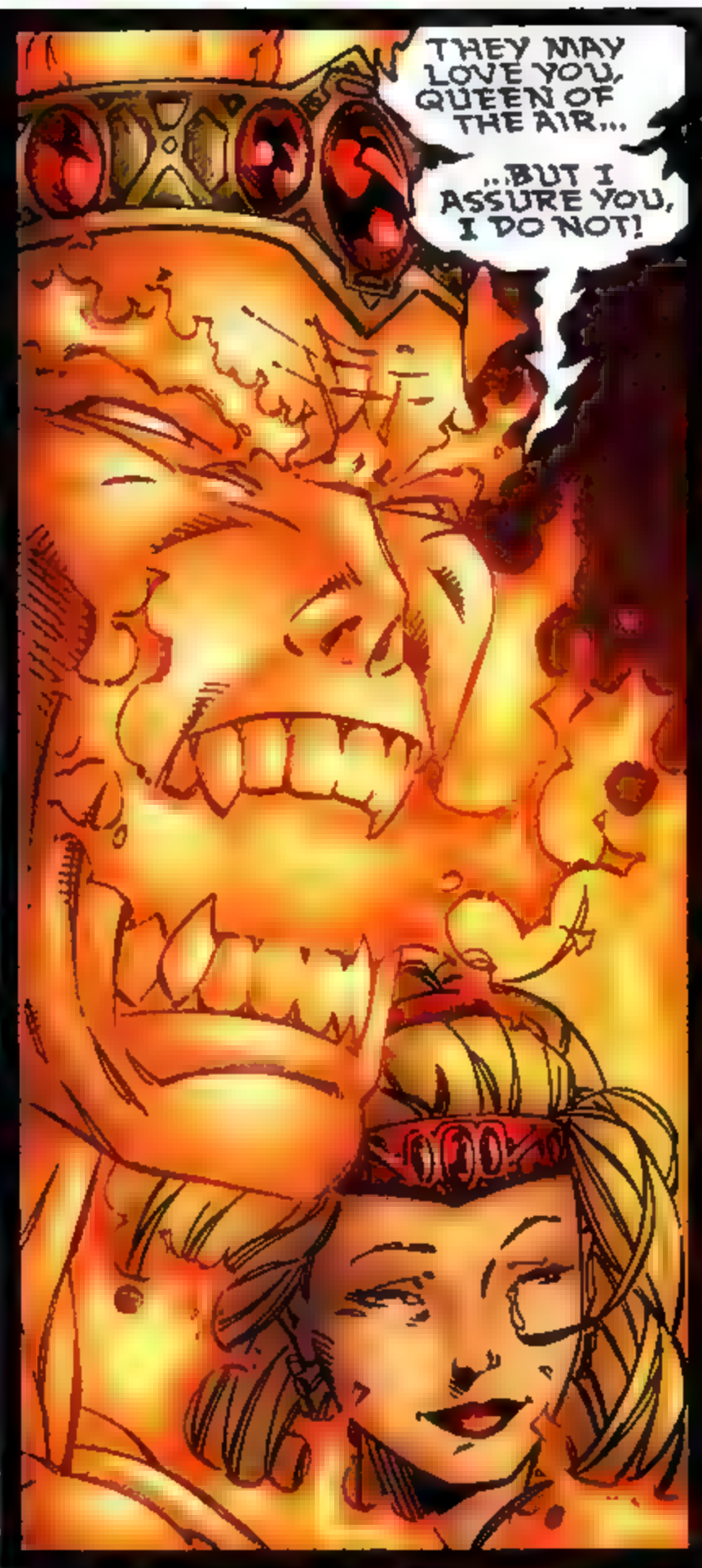
...AND YET...

YOU'RE NOT AMAZONIAN, YOU'RE AN ANGEL.

...SENT FROM GOD... BLESS YOU, MY LADY...

CAN I LIVE IN YOUR KINGDOM WHEN I GROW UP?

...THEY LOVE ME!



THEY MAY
LOVE YOU,
QUEEN OF
THE AIR...

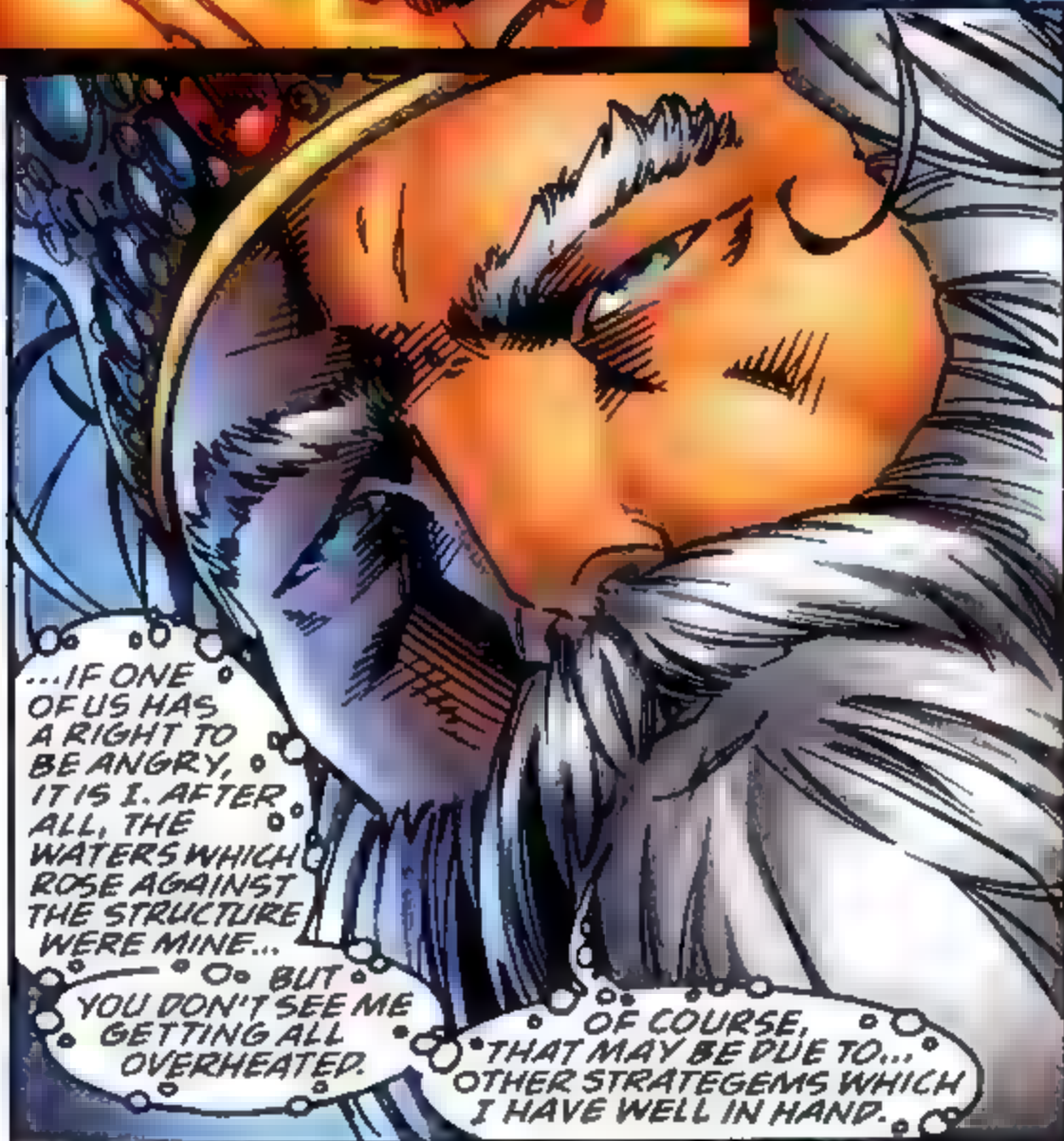
...BUT I
ASSURE YOU,
I DO NOT!



HOW DARED
SHE,
LORD NEPTUNE?!

HOW
DARED THAT
PETTY AMAZONIAN
WENCH AND HER
SYCOPHANTS INTERFERE
WITH OUR ASSAULT
UPON THAT BRIDGE?

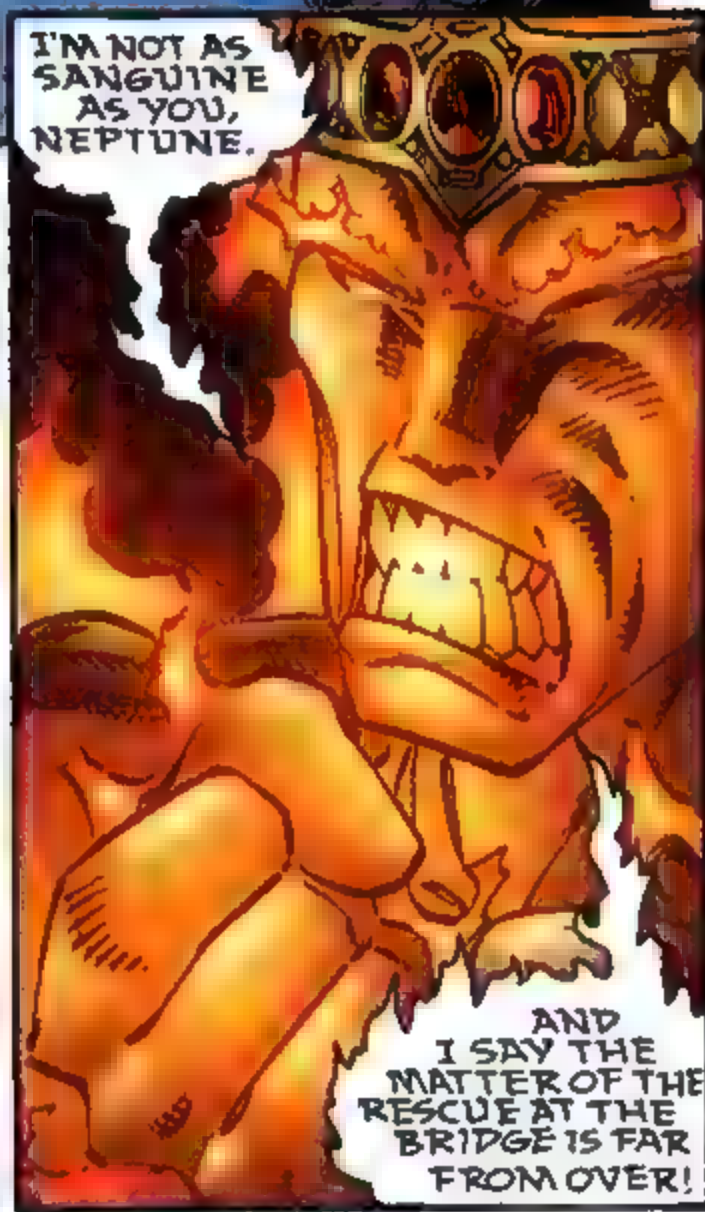
CALM
YOURSELF, LORD
VULCAN. AFTER
ALL...



...IF ONE
OF US HAS
A RIGHT TO
BE ANGRY,
IT IS I. AFTER
ALL, THE
WATERS WHICH
ROSE AGAINST
THE STRUCTURE
WERE MINE...

BUT
YOU DON'T SEE ME
GETTING ALL
OVERHEATED.

OF COURSE,
THAT MAY BE DUE TO...
OTHER STRATEGEMS WHICH
I HAVE WELL IN HAND.

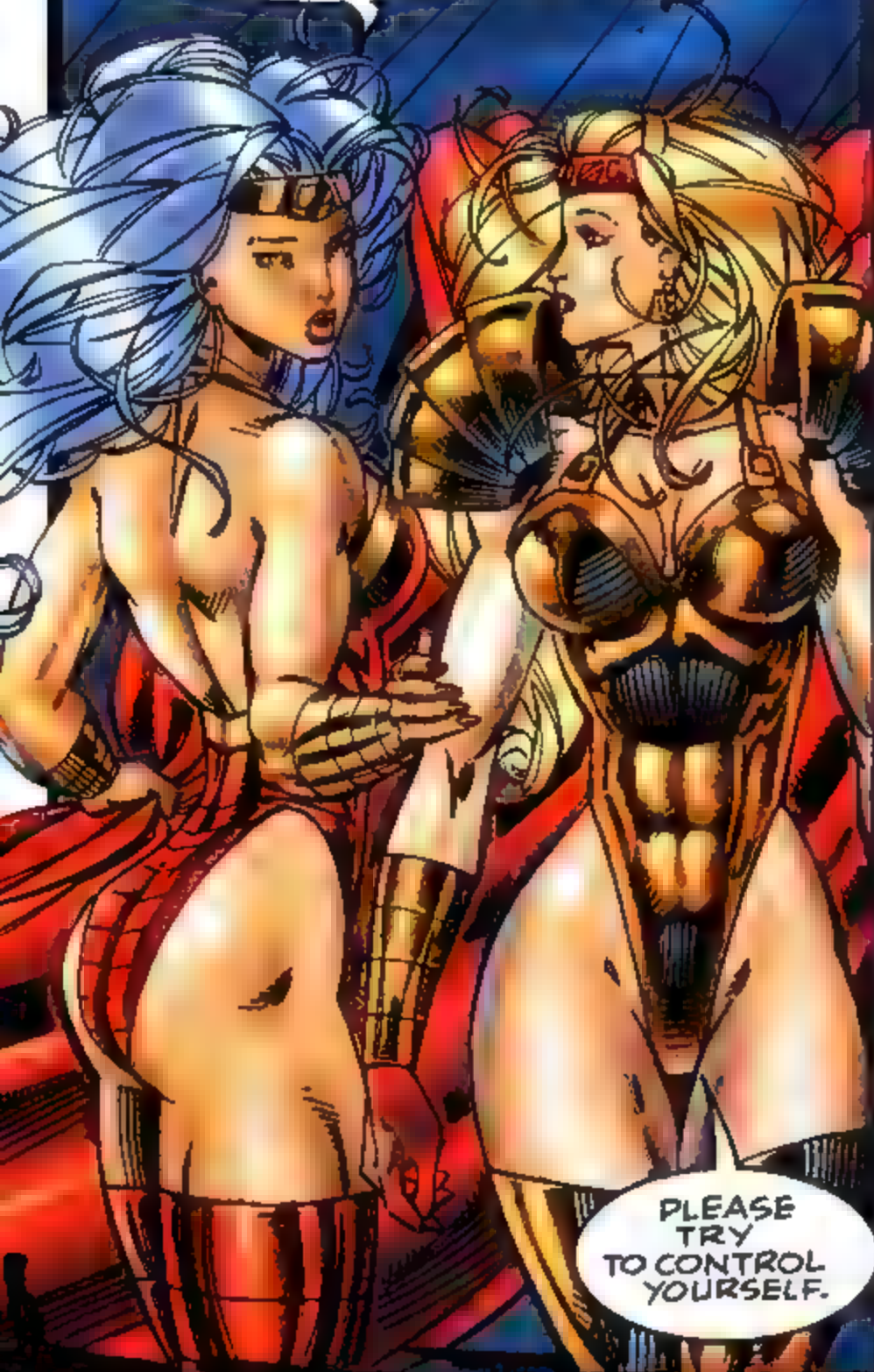


I'M NOT AS
SANGUINE
AS YOU,
NEPTUNE.

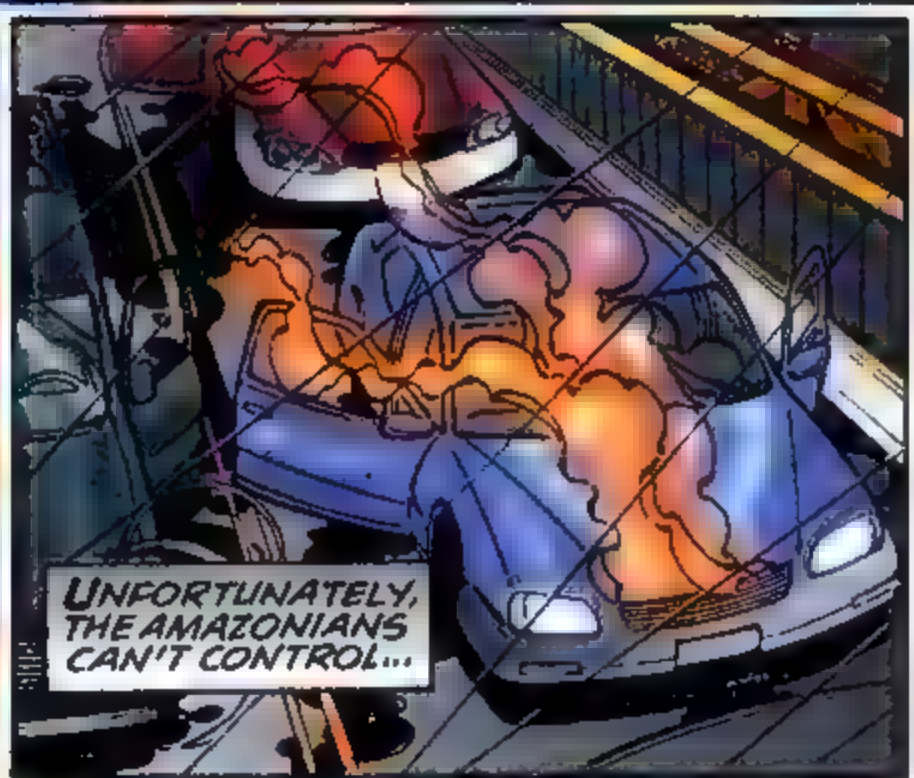
AND
I SAY THE
MATTER OF THE
RESCUE AT THE
BRIDGE IS FAR
FROM OVER!

MOTHER, PLEASE,
NOT IN FRONT OF THE
HUMANS.

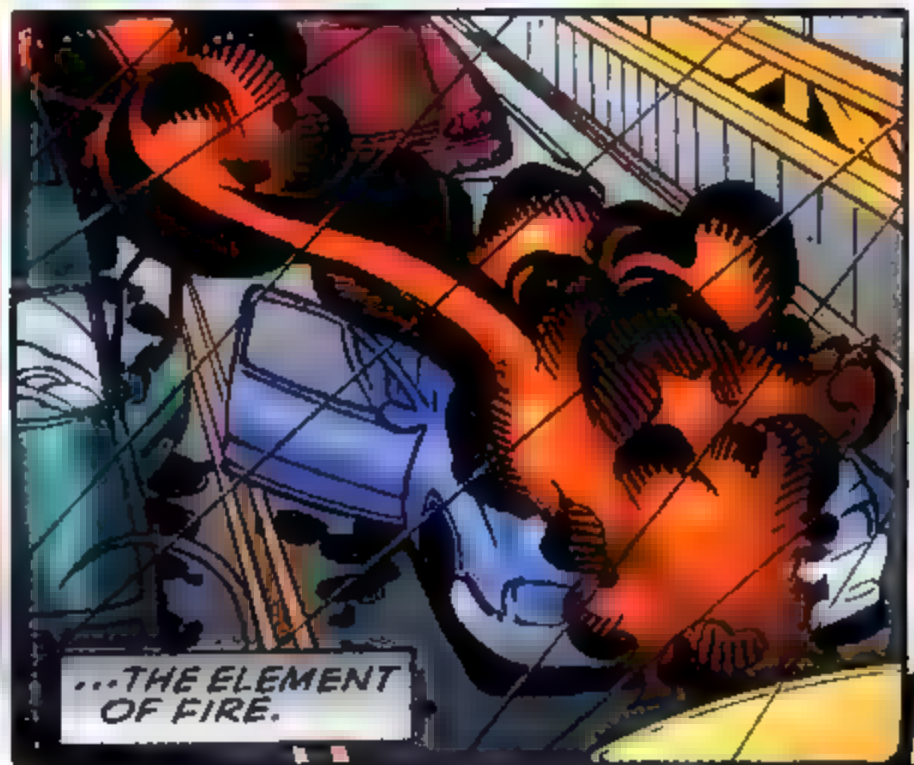
YOU'RE
EMBARRASSING
ME.



PLEASE
TRY
TO CONTROL
YOURSELF.



UNFORTUNATELY,
THE AMAZONIANS
CAN'T CONTROL...



...THE ELEMENT
OF FIRE.



WHAT-?!

SOMETHING
ON THE BRIDGE...
ONE OF THE CARS
BLEW UP...

"...AND IT'S
SETTING OFF A
CHAIN
REACTION!"

OUR
POWERS
WILL MAKE
SHORT
WORK OF
EXTIN-
GUISHING
THAT
FIRE!

I'VE FOUGHT
SEVERAL OTHERS
LIKE IT
LATELY.

MOTHER,
WAIT!

THAT'S
NOT A NORMAL
BLAZE!

WATER
WON'T LET
ITSELF BE
USED AGAINST
THE FLAMES.

BUT
GLORIANA...
WHAT IS THE
NEED FOR
WATER...

...WHEN
ONE IS QUEEN
OF THE AIR?

CLING TO THE
HILLSIDE,
CHILDREN.

THE
BOSOM OF YOUR
MOTHER EARTH
WILL SHIELD
YOU...

...FROM
WHAT MY
WARRIORS AND
I MUST DO.

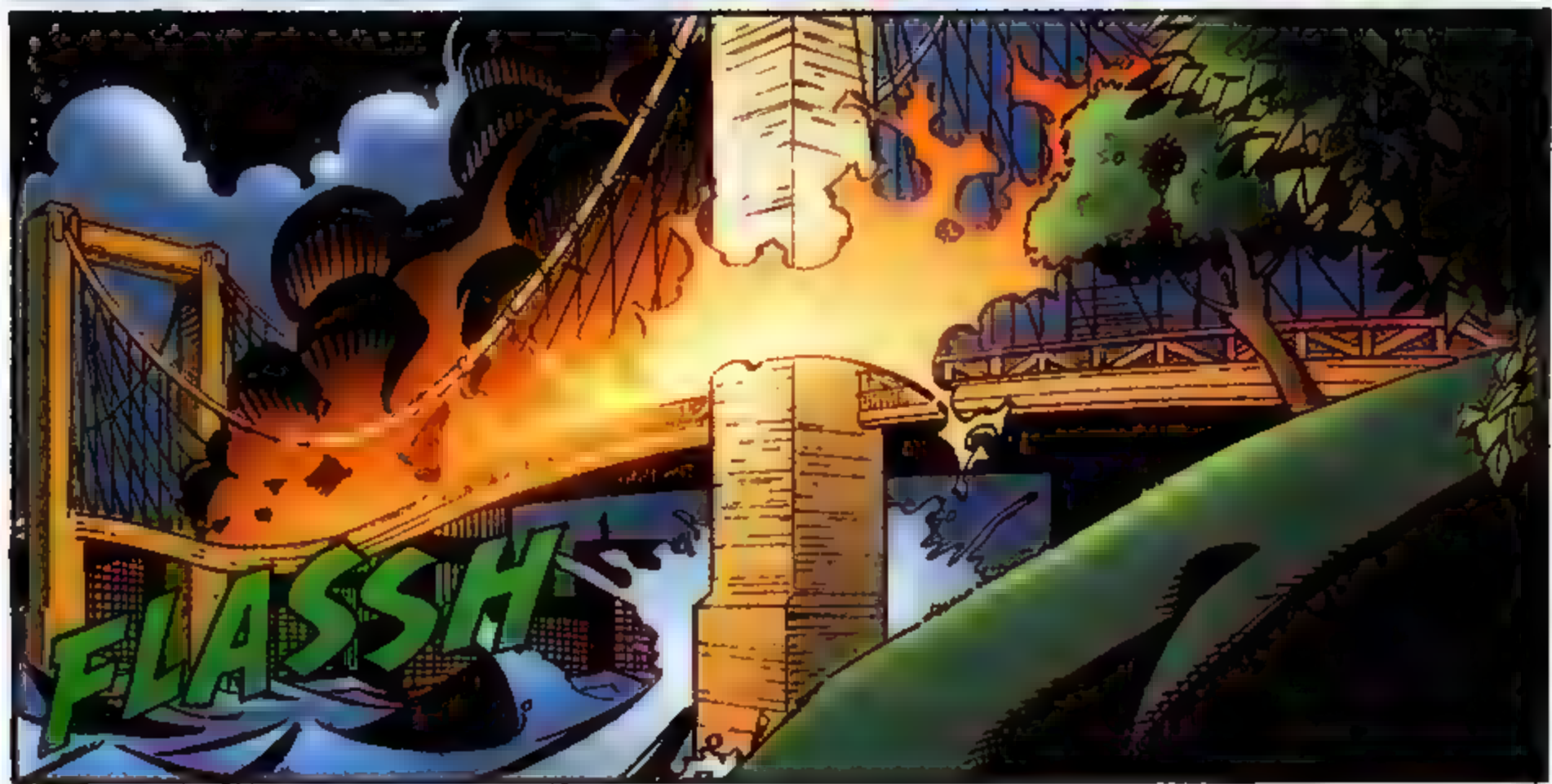
FAUNA!
KATANA!

I
HAVE NEED
OF YOU!

IT'S TIME
FOR US TO
MASTER THE
WINDS.

YOUR
MAJESTY!

COME
TO ME AT
ONCE!





NOW THEY ARE
TRAPPED AND
HELPLESS, THE
HUMANS GLORY
SWORE TO
PROTECT.

NEWLY ADOPTED
CHILDREN OF
AN OTHERWORLD
QUEEN...

...THEY ARE
CAUGHT
BETWEEN
A FIRE AND
A HOT
PLACE.

HANG ON,
EVERYONE.
DON'T
DESPAIR.

YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
MY MOTHER IS
CAPABLE OF.

SHE'S
LEAVING
US!

GLORIANA!
WE NEED
YOU!

COMING!

BUT
YOU CAN'T GO,
GLORY!

WE
NEED YOU,
TOO!

WHAT
FOLLOWS...



...IS A SIGHT NOT
SEEN UPON MAN'S
EARTH...

...SINCE AN AGE WHEN
THE MYTHS WERE FIRST
WRITTEN.



ALTHOUGH THEY ARE
CREATURES OF FLESH
AND BLOOD, AND THEY
LIVE AT HARMONY
WITH ALL NATURE'S
ELEMENTS...

...THE AMAZONIANS
ARE THE GUARDIANS
OF THE AIR ITSELF,
MAKING ITS POWER
THEIRS TO COMMAND.

...AND WOE BETIDE
ANY OTHER OF THE
BASIC POWERS...



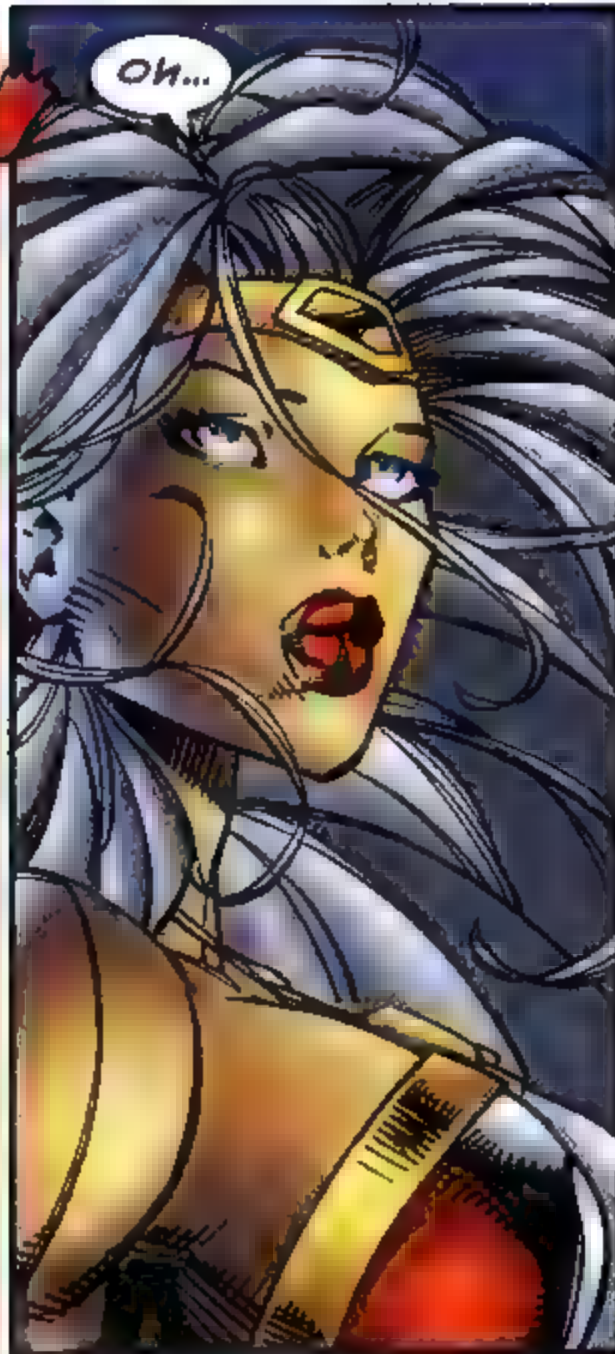
...THAT DARES
TRY TO DEFY
THEM.

ARE THERE ANY
OTHER CREATURES
IN THIS OR ANY REALM
THE EQUAL OF MY
AMAZONIAN
SUBJECTS?

I
THINK
NOT!



Oh...



...NO...!



Ohhh...

...YESSSS!!!



CONTINUED...

FLORIAN



GLORY™

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JO DUFFY

PENCILER
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INKERS
LARY STUCKER
w/ AL GORDON

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Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant, and her cousin Vandal, a human/demon hybrid.

FATHERLAND

EDISON IS
ALL RIGHT.

HE HAS NO NOTION OF
WHERE HE IS, OR WHO
WOULD WANT TO CHAIN
HIM HERE...

... BUT HE'S
STILL ALIVE.
HE'S
BREATHING.

HE'S ALL
RIGHT.

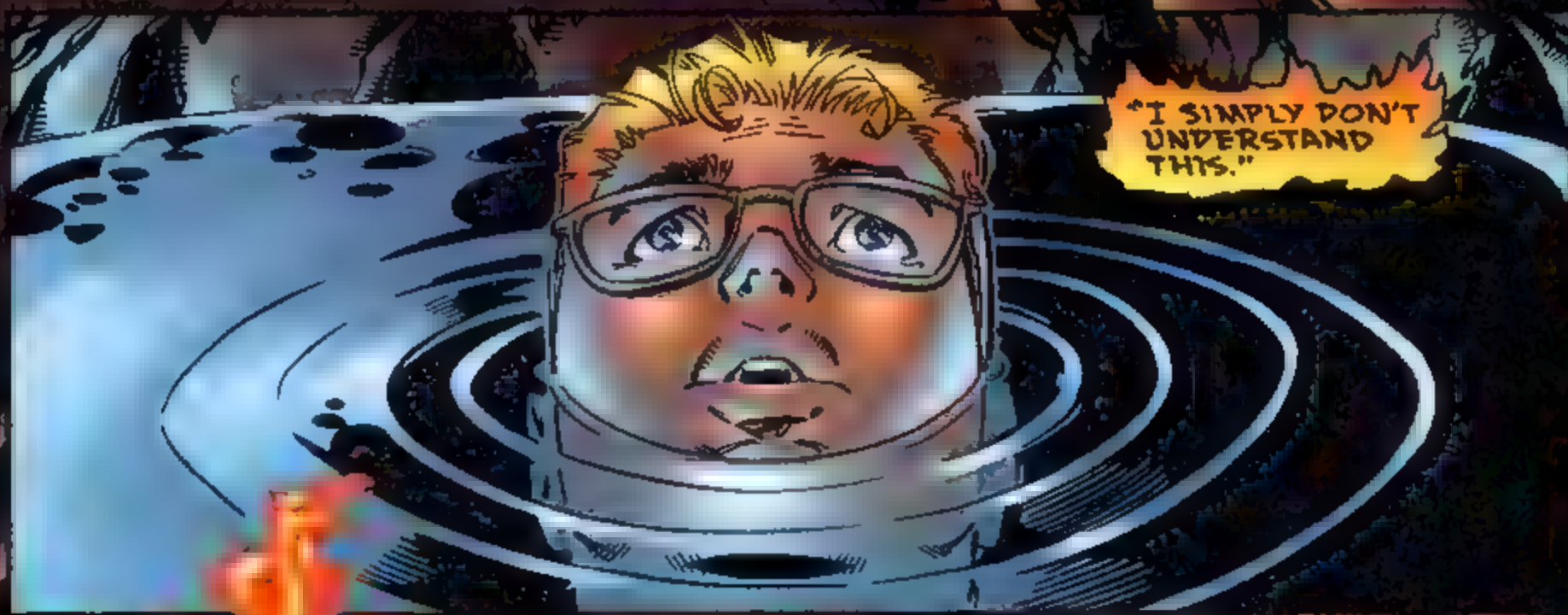
IT'S ONLY
WATER. IT
CAN'T HURT
HIM.

HE CAN KEEP HIS
HEAD ABOVE IT.
HE'S ALL RIGHT.

AND EVEN THOUGH THE
WATER'S RISING, EVEN
THOUGH IT WILL SOON
BE OVER HIS HEAD...

... EDISON WILL
STILL BE ALL
RIGHT.

UNTIL HE
HAS TO
BREATHE.



"I SIMPLY DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS."



"WHAT CAN I EXPLAIN FOR YOU, VULCAN?"

WHAT THIS STRATEGEM OF YOURS PORTENDS, NEPTUNE.

I HATE HUMAN KIND-- ARROGANT FLESHLINGS, NEVER ACKNOWLEDGING THE MASTERY OF THE ELEMENTS...

BUT WHAT IS YOUR AIM IN THE TORMENT OF A MERE SCHOLAR?

MY NEW PLAYTHING IS FAR MORE THAN "A MERE SCHOLAR", LORD OF FLAME, HE IS A KEY.

AND IN MENACING HIM, I HOPE TO UNLOCK THE SECRET OF THE PRINCESS GLORIANA'S WEAKNESS.

BUT, LIKE MOST OF
GLORY'S COMRADES,
YOUR PRISONER IS
NO COMMONPLACE
HUMAN.

HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED
WHAT COULD ENSUE
IF HE USES THAT
NU-GENE POWER
OF HIS?

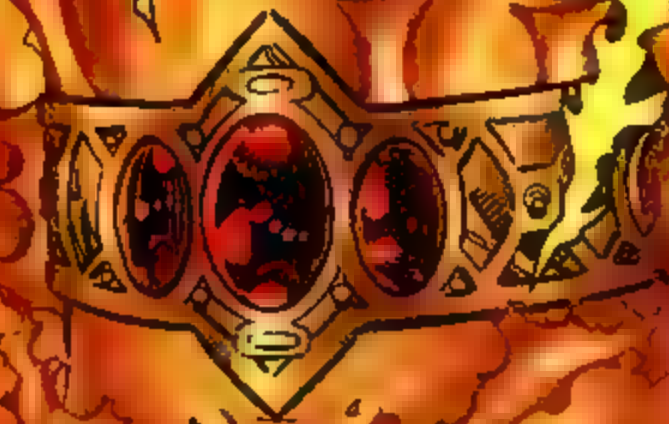
GROWS...
AND GROWS IN
STRENGTH?

AND CONSIDER--
HE IS A MAN OF
WIT. HE KNOWS
THAT HIS INTELLECT
AND CAPACITY
FOR SELF-
PRESERVATION...

...DIMINISH
AS HE GROWS.
IN A CHAMBER
WHOSE LOCATION
HE CAN'T
DIVINE...

...WITH WALLS
WHOSE THICKNESS
HE CANNOT
GAUGE...

...HE'LL
NEVER TAKE
THE RISK.



...HIS OWN
INJURIES--AND
THE TOLL MY
LITTLE GAME
TAKES...

...HAVE LEFT
HIM WITHOUT THE
RESERVES TO
ACCESS THAT
POWER.

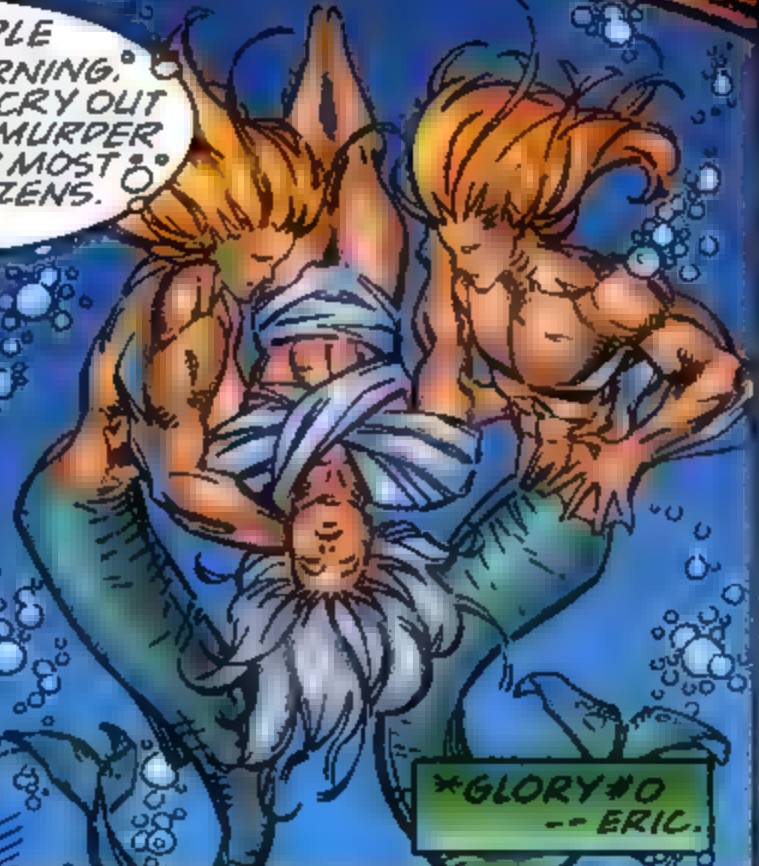
I FAIL
TO SEE WHY
YOU RISK
IT!

WHAT
PRIZE COULD
POSSIBLY BE
WORTH IT?

WHY...
THE PRIZE OF A
HAPPY HOME.

MY PEOPLE
ARE IN MOURNING.
MY SUBJECTS CRY OUT
AGAINST THE MURDER
OF ONE OF OUR MOST
BELOVED CITIZENS.

ONE OF MY
NYXES WAS
FOULLY SLAIN BY
THE PRINCESS OF
THE ISLE OF
PARADISE.



GLORY
--ERIC.

"AND WHAT,
AFTER ALL,
WAS HER
CRIME?"

"TO TAKE THAT
MYSTIC, UN-
SPOILED PLACE,
AND..."

"...IN THE ABSENCE
OF THE AMAZONIAN
WARRIORS WHO
RIGHTLY LIVE THERE..."

"...TO MAKE IT HER
OWN, KILLING THOSE
WHO DISPLEASED
HER, WAGING PER-
SONAL VENDETTAS..."

"...AND MAKING ONE
ILL-ADVISED, PREDICTABLY
FATAL ATTACK ON THE
PERSON OF THE
AMAZONIAN PRINCESS..."



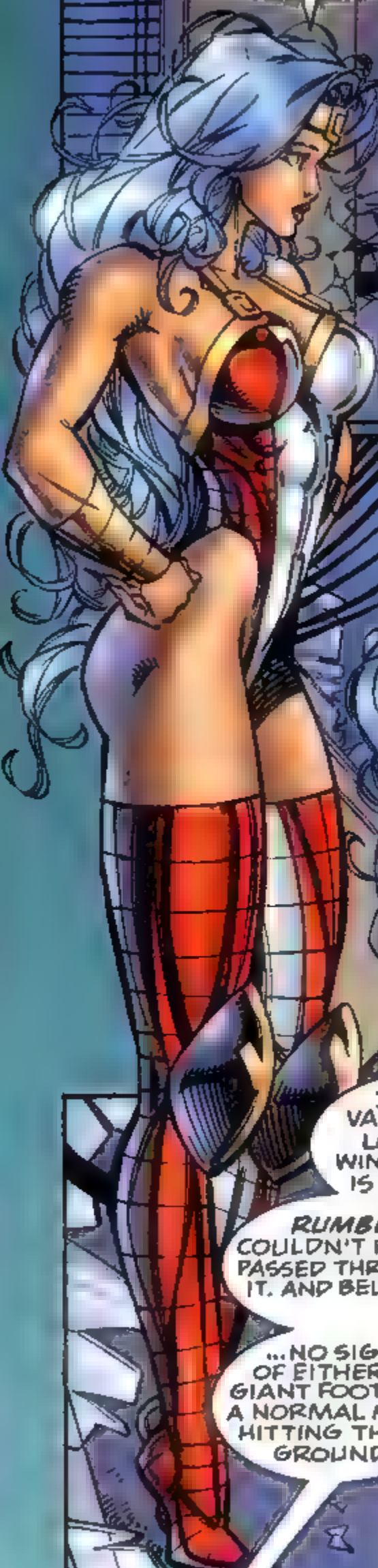


I SHOULD HAVE PROTECTED HIM.

DON'T ASSUME THE WORST, COUSIN. EDISON IS RESOURCEFUL...

WITH MORE THAN THE MEANS TO DEFEND HIMSELF.

THIS DAMAGED ROOM MAY SIMPLY MEAN HE CONVERTED TO RUMBLE... AND THEN LEFT.



I WISH, VANDAL. BUT, LOOK. THE WINDOW FRAME IS INTACT.

RUMBLE COULDN'T HAVE PASSED THROUGH IT. AND BELOW...

...NO SIGN OF EITHER A GIANT FOOT--OR A NORMAL MAN-- HITTING THE GROUND.

WHATEVER ATTACKED EITHER FLEW--OR SPIRITED-- HIM AWAY.

WELL, JUST IN CASE THE PERP WAS HUMAN, WE'LL GET A LAB TEAM UP HERE.

AND WE'LL PUT A DESCRIPTION OF YOUR FRIEND -- AND A PHOTO--OUT ON THE WIRE...

...AND ONTO THE EVENING NEWS.



YOU THINK
MAKIN' THE BOY
A TV STAR'S
GONNA GET HIM
OUT O' THIS
JAM?

WE ALL KNOW
NO ORDINARY
HOOD'S BEHIND
THIS.

YOUR BOYS BEEN
MESSING WITH THE
WRONG PEOPLE,
HE TICKED A
FEW OF THEM
OFF.

NOW HE'S
GOT TO PAY
THE PRICE.

Ahhh...

THANKS
FOR THE
ANALYSIS,
PARTNER.

DETECTIVE
MORGAN FRIDAY..
NEW AND
IMPROVED.

SO GLAD
YOU DECIDED TO
STOP BY AND BE
"HELPFUL."

FOOL!

NOT MY
JOB TO SUGAR-
COAT THE BAD
NEWS, DARLIN'.

LET'S
ROLL,
WEBB.

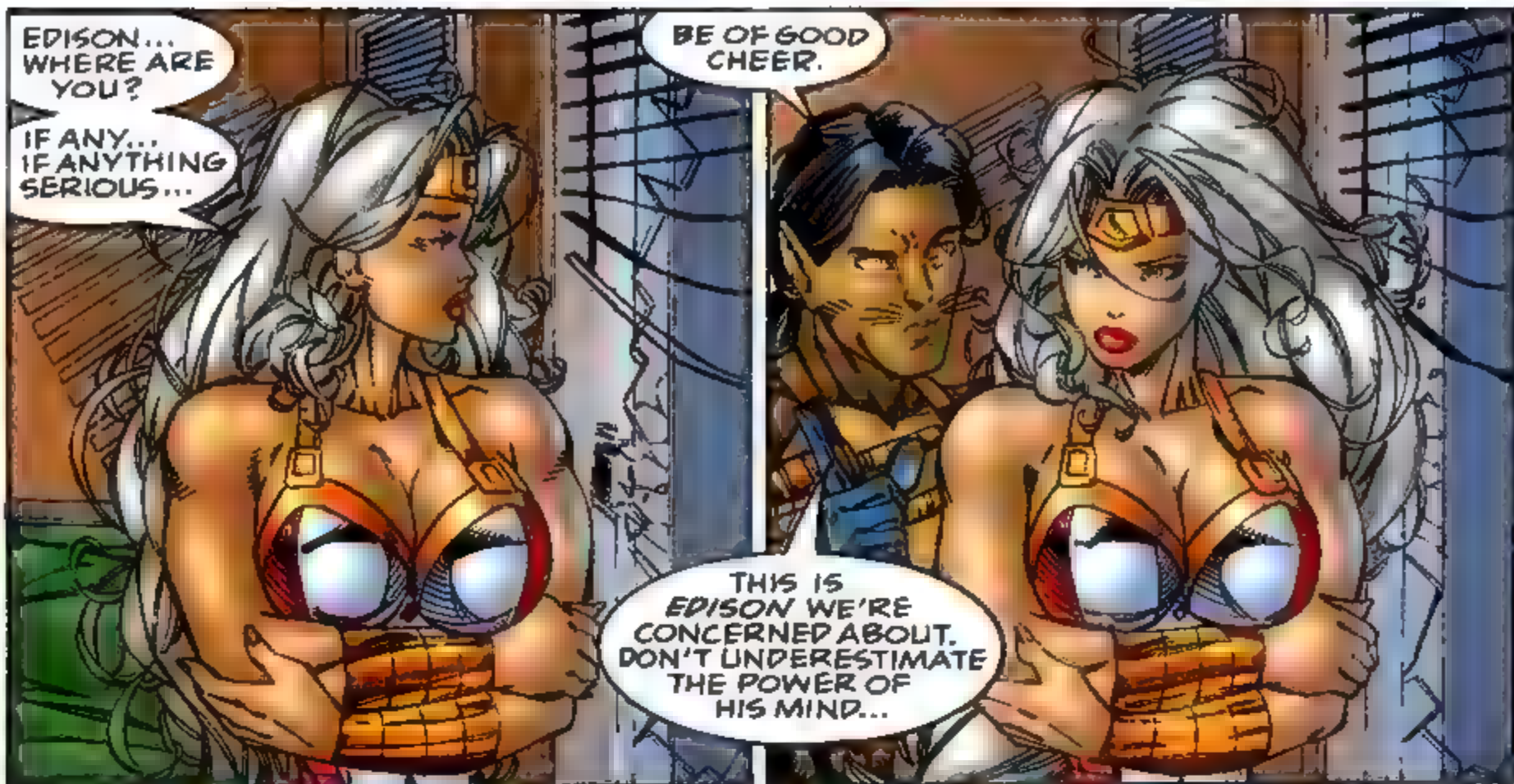
RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE'S
ACTING SO
WEIRD.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE'S OUT
AND WALKING
AROUND AFTER HE
KILLED THAT
BOMBER.

WITH ALL THE
PRESSURE FROM
CITIZENS' GROUPS--AND
ALL THE EVIDENCE
THAT SOME FORM OF
MIND CONTROL WAS
AT WORK...

...THE DA WAS GLAD NOT TO INDICT.

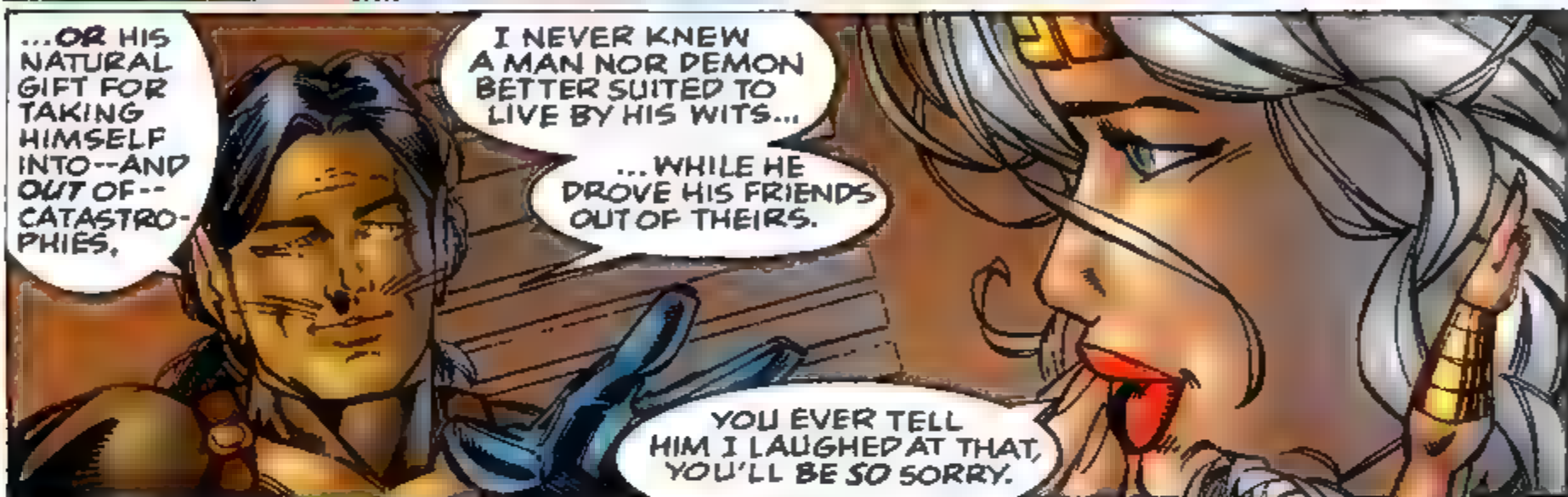


EDISON...
WHERE ARE
YOU?

IF ANY...
IF ANYTHING
SERIOUS...

BE OF GOOD
CHEER.

THIS IS
EDISON WE'RE
CONCERNED ABOUT.
DON'T UNDERESTIMATE
THE POWER OF
HIS MIND...

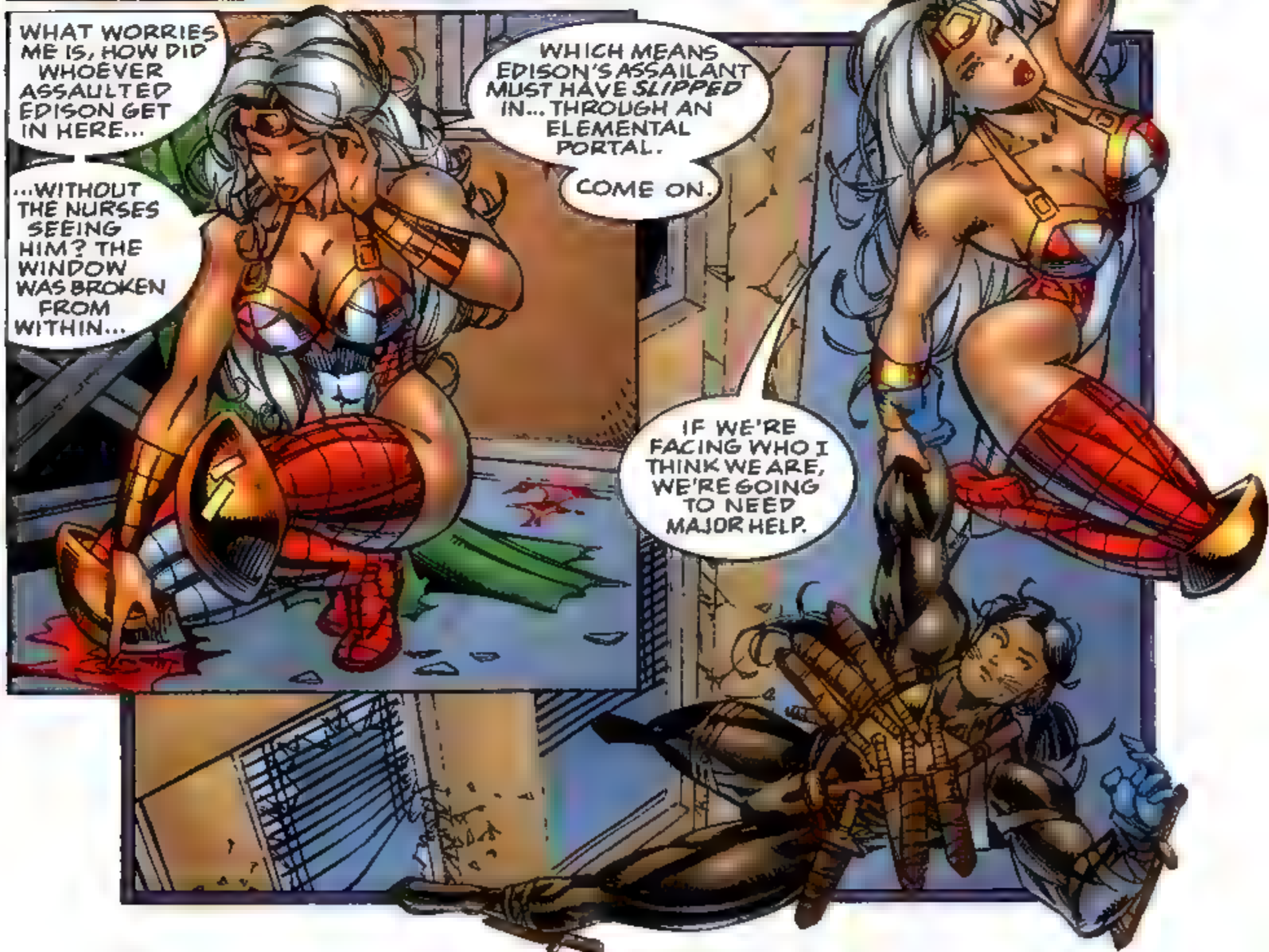


...OR HIS
NATURAL
GIFT FOR
TAKING
HIMSELF
INTO--AND
OUT OF--
CATASTRO-
PHIES,

I NEVER KNEW
A MAN NOR DEMON
BETTER SUITED TO
LIVE BY HIS WITS...

... WHILE HE
DROVE HIS FRIENDS
OUT OF THEIRS.

YOU EVER TELL
HIM I LAUGHED AT THAT,
YOU'LL BE SO SORRY.



WHAT WORRIES
ME IS, HOW DID
WHOEVER
ASSAULTED
EDISON GET
IN HERE...

...WITHOUT
THE NURSES
SEEING
HIM? THE
WINDOW
WAS BROKEN
FROM
WITHIN...

WHICH MEANS
EDISON'S ASSAILANT
MUST HAVE SLIPPED
IN... THROUGH AN
ELEMENTAL
PORTAL.

COME ON.

IF WE'RE
FACING WHO I
THINK WE ARE,
WE'RE GOING
TO NEED
MAJOR HELP.



HE'S STILL
ALL RIGHT.

EDISON IS STILL
ALL RIGHT.

THE WATERS ARE
RECEPING. HE
HASN'T DROWNED.

HE CAN REST A MOMENT.
HE CAN BREATHE.

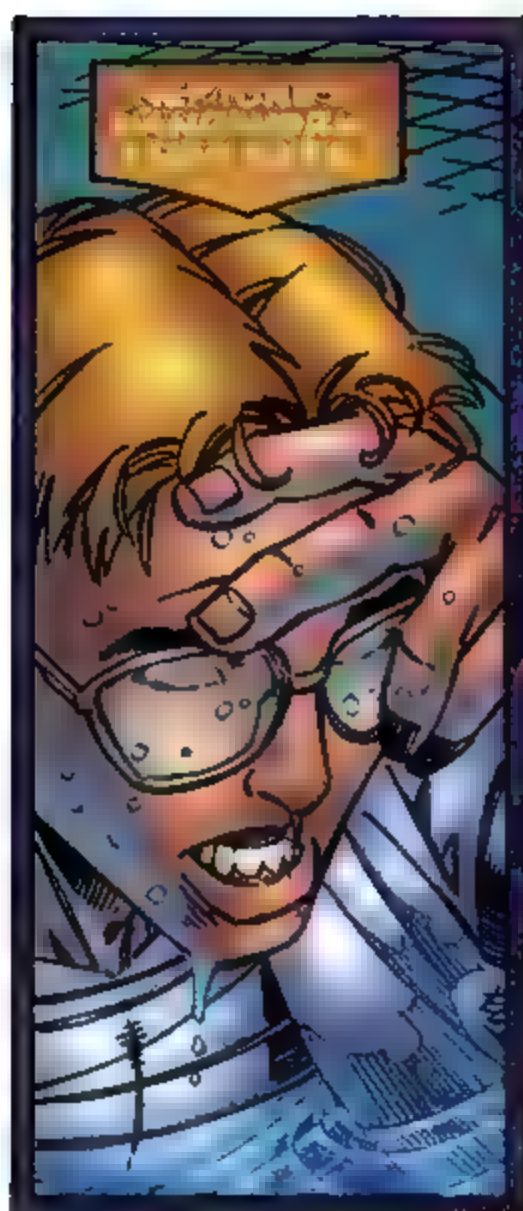
NO MATTER THAT
HIS MUSCLES
FEEL LIKE JELLY,
THAT HIS LUNGS
ARE ON FIRE.

NO MATTER THAT
HIS RIBS--BROKEN
JUST DAYS AGO--
STAB HIM WITH
EVERY BREATH.

NO MATTER THAT
HE DOESN'T KNOW
WHERE HE IS, OR
HOW HE'S GOING
TO ESCAPE.

FLANDERS EDISON
IS ALL RIGHT.

... UNTIL THE
NEXT HIGH
TIDE...



YOU'RE RIGHT, GLORY.

FROM WHAT YOU'VE SAID ABOUT THE PREVIOUS ELEMENTAL ATTACKS...

IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION THAT MAKES SENSE. ONLY THE SEA KING WOULD HAVE THE POWER.



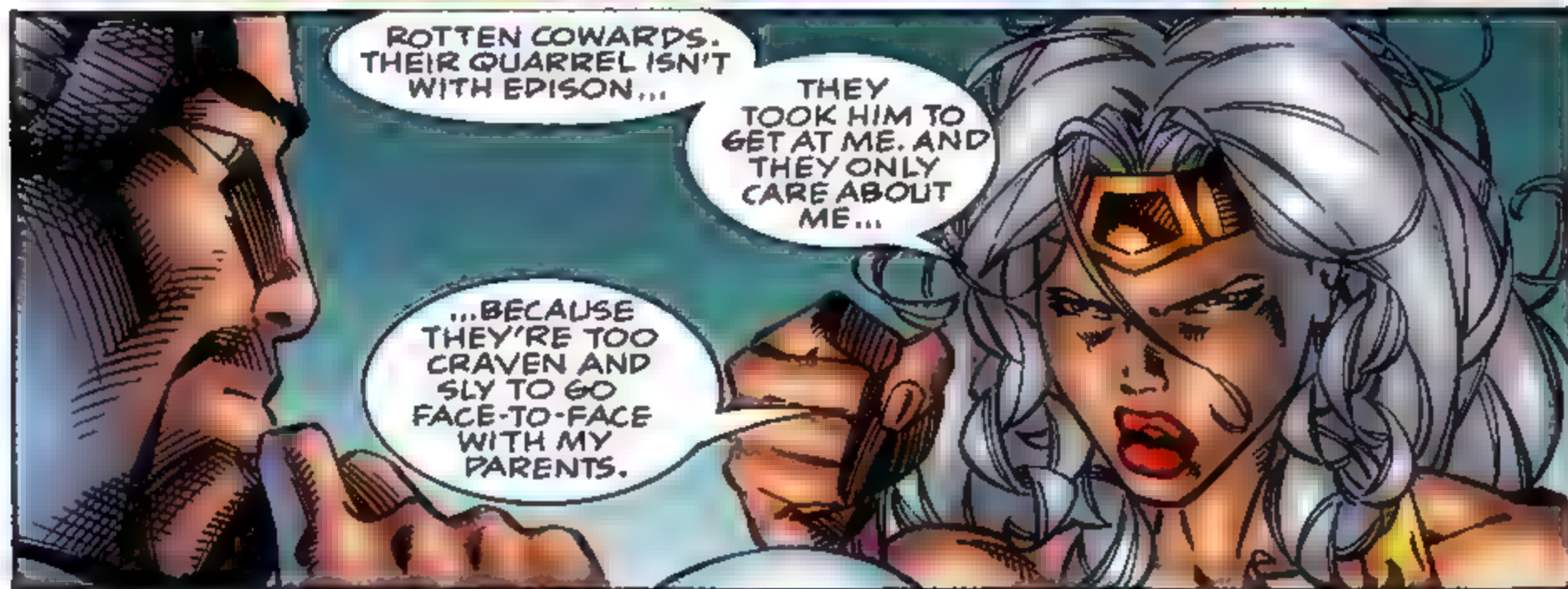
AND YOU'RE SURE OF EDISON'S LOCATION EDMUND? AND THAT HE'S CHAINED BUT UNGUARDED?



ENTIRELY SURE. THE MYSTIC POWERS THAT GUIDE ME SHOW ONLY THE TRUTH...

...AND LET ME SPEAK WITH A DEGREE OF CERTAINTY THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN UNHEARD OF...

...WHEN I WAS A FULL-TIME SURGEON.



ROTTEN COWARDS. THEIR QUARREL ISN'T WITH EDISON...

THEY TOOK HIM TO GET AT ME. AND THEY ONLY CARE ABOUT ME...

...BECAUSE THEY'RE TOO CRAVEN AND SLY TO GO FACE-TO-FACE WITH MY PARENTS.

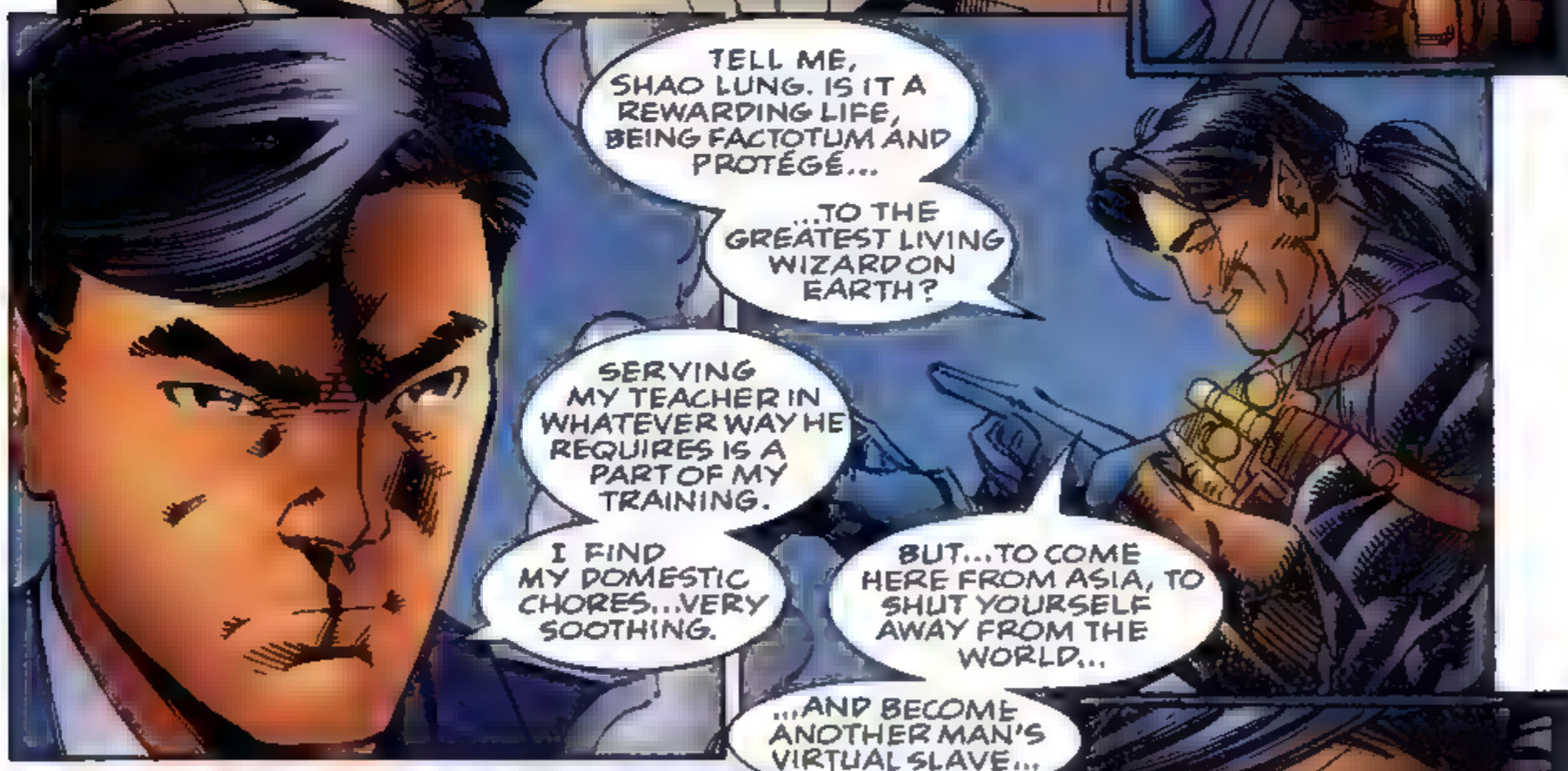


Ahhh... TEA AND COOKIES. HOW REFRESHING. JUST WHAT DR. DEADALUS AND GLORY WILL CRAVE...

... AFTER A LONG HARD SURF OF THE REALMS OF SORCERY.

I THINK SO.

WHAT A NICE KNIFE!



TELL ME, SHAO LUNG. IS IT A REWARDING LIFE, BEING FACTOTUM AND PROTÉGÉ...

...TO THE GREATEST LIVING WIZARD ON EARTH?

SERVING MY TEACHER IN WHATEVER WAY HE REQUIRES IS A PART OF MY TRAINING.

I FIND MY DOMESTIC CHORES...VERY SOOTHING.

BUT...TO COME HERE FROM ASIA, TO SHUT YOURSELF AWAY FROM THE WORLD...

...AND BECOME ANOTHER MAN'S VIRTUAL SLAVE...

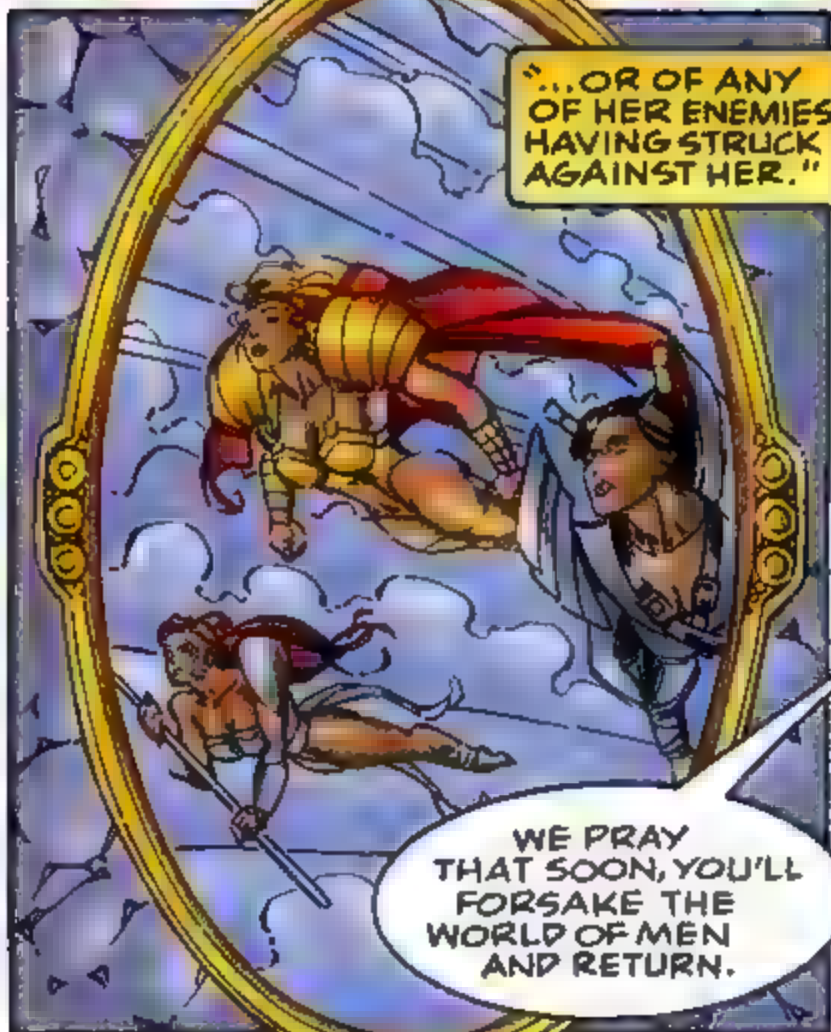
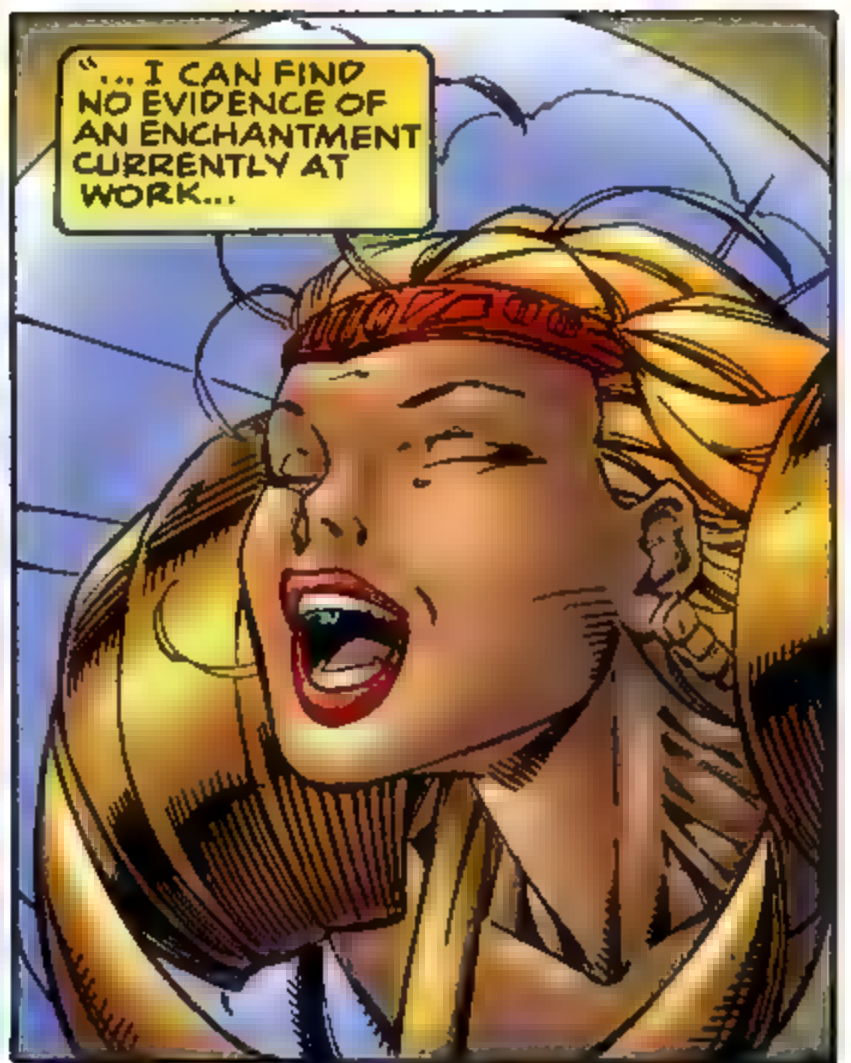


MANY OF THE BEST EDUCATED MEN AND WOMEN IN THE WORLD VIED FOR THE POSITION I NOW HOLD.

WOULD YOU PREFER ME TO HAVE COME FROM ASIA...

...TO SERVE AS A TECHNO-GECK AT A COMPUTER FIRM?

..OUCH





AND SO...

...I THINK THAT MAY DO THE TRICK, IF THE SPELL WILL REALLY WORK.

BUT AFTER THAT, I WANT BOTH OF YOU OUT OF IT.



GLORY, SHAO LUNG AND I WANT TO HELP YOU.

I'D RATHER NOT TEST THAT. YOU HELP ME, VANDAL AND I GO...

...AND THEN YOU MYSTICALLY SEAL THIS PLACE UP TIGHT. I DON'T WANT THE NATURE WAR MOVING ONTO EARTH...

I DOUBT THAT THE ELEMENTAL MONARCHS CAN DO MUCH TO HARM ME.

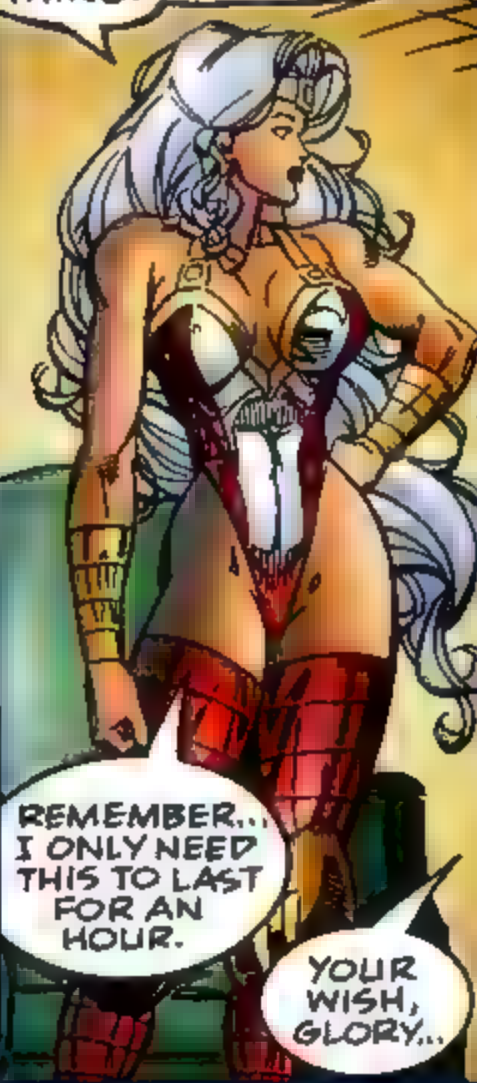
...MORE THAN IT ALREADY HAS.

VANDAL?

PREPARED TO CARRY OUT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER, COUSIN.

I'LL DO MY BEST TO LAY THE GROUNDWORK FOR THE NEXT PART OF YOUR PLAN.

GREAT. THEN... EDMUND, THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.

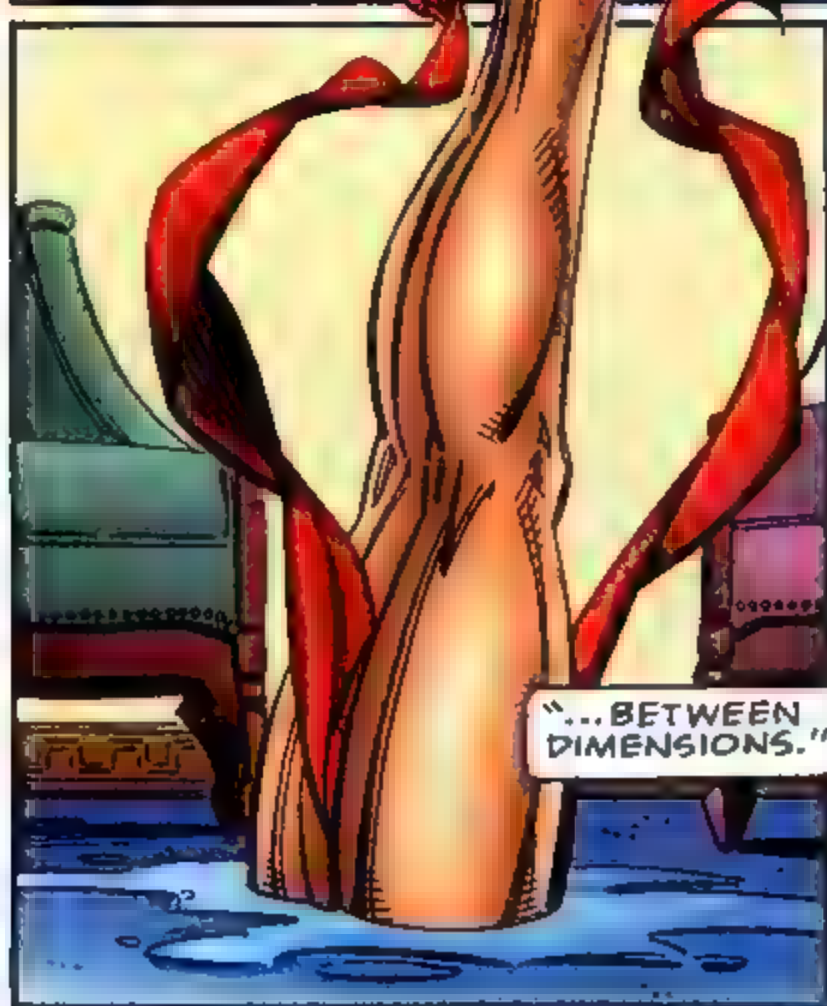
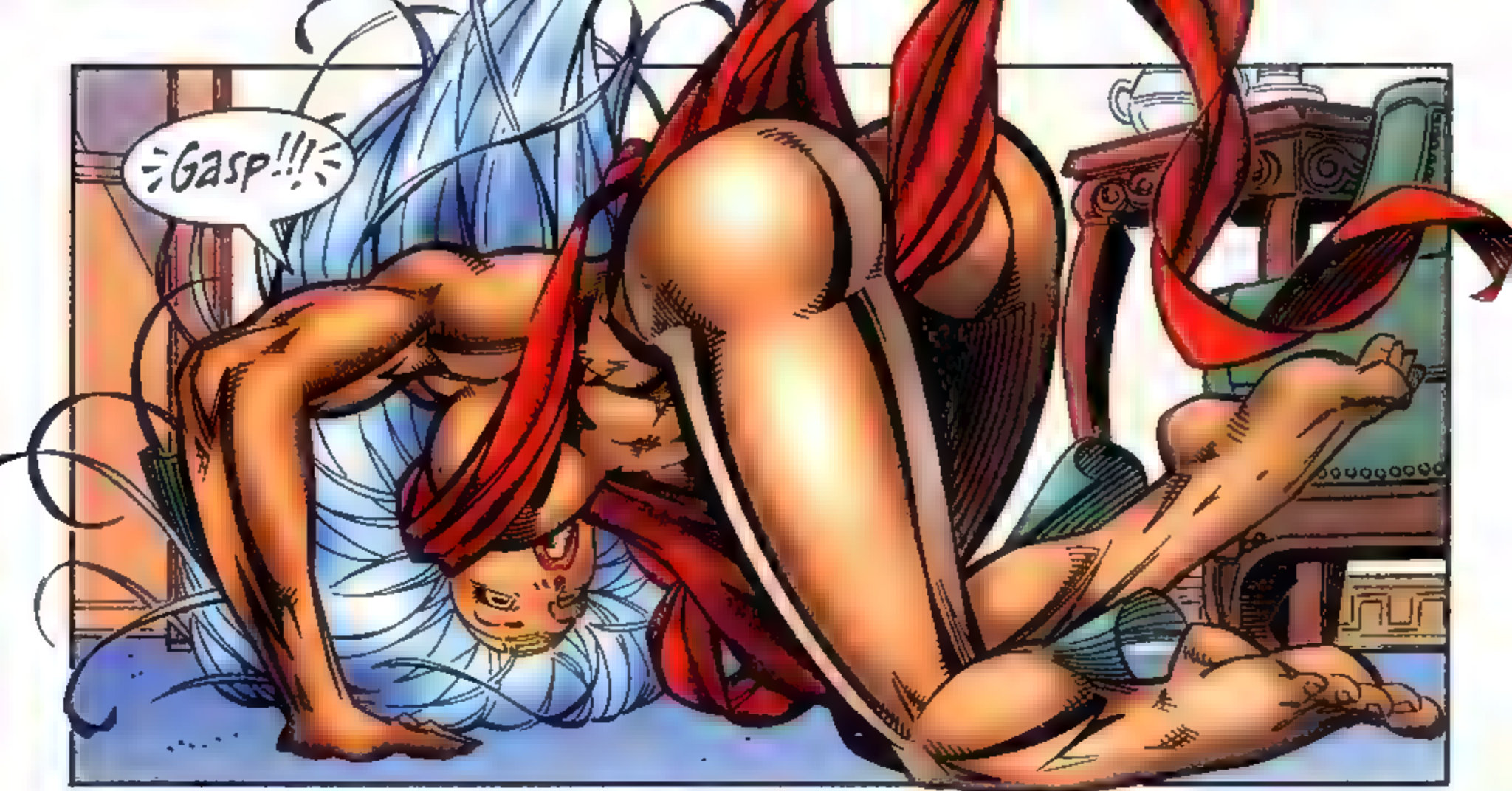


REMEMBER... I ONLY NEED THIS TO LAST FOR AN HOUR.

YOUR WISH, GLORY...



"...IS MY COMMAND."



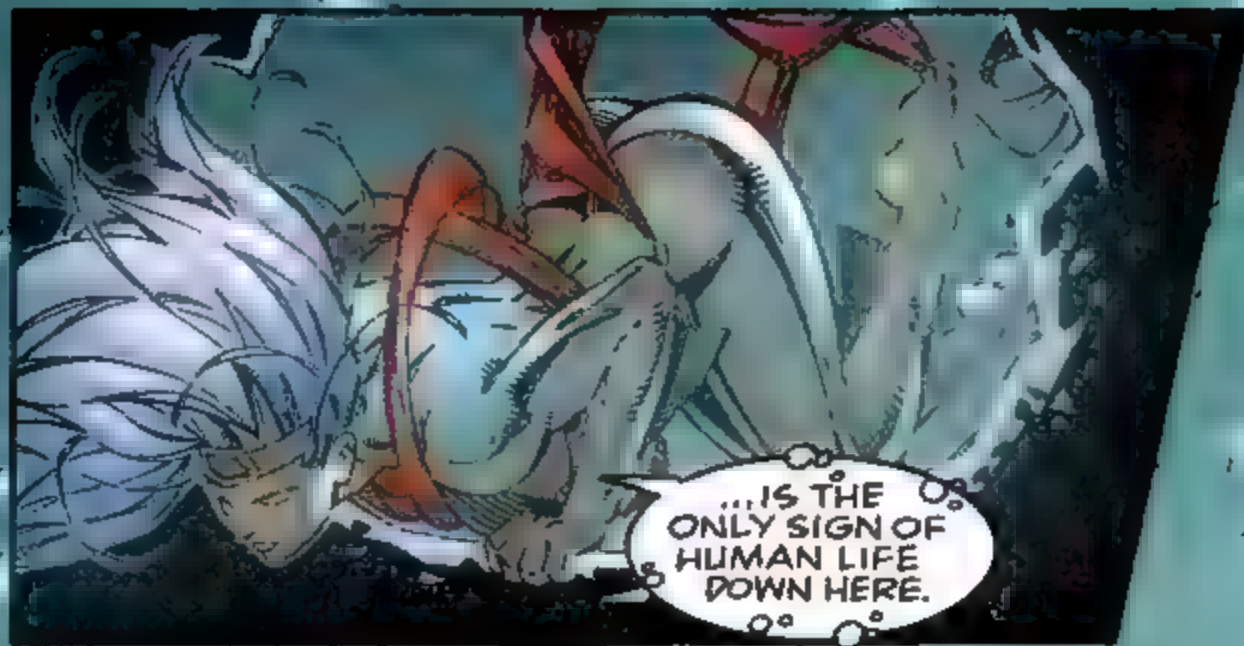
THE SOUTH PACIFIC, OFF
THE COAST OF ONE OF
THE SMALLEST
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

NO SIGN
OF EDISON... BUT
I OPENED THE SLIP TO
WHERE DAEDALUS'
SPELL LOCATED
HIM. O.O.O.

[Redacted]

[Redacted]

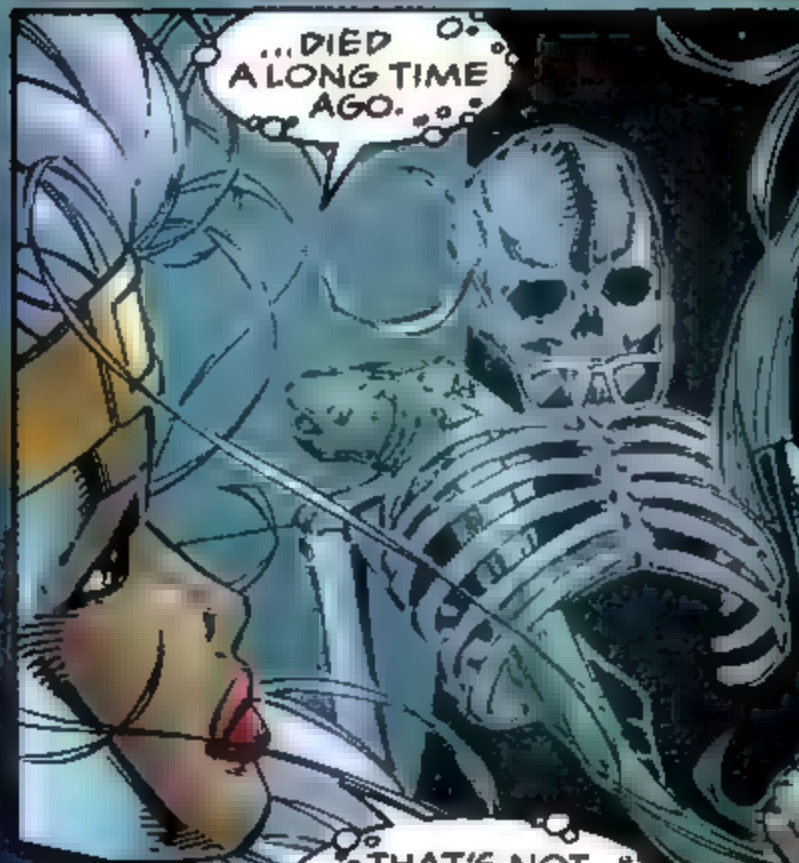
THAT
WRECK...



...IS THE
ONLY SIGN OF
HUMAN LIFE
DOWN HERE.



...BUT
EVERYONE
ABOARD...



...DIED
A LONG TIME
AGO.

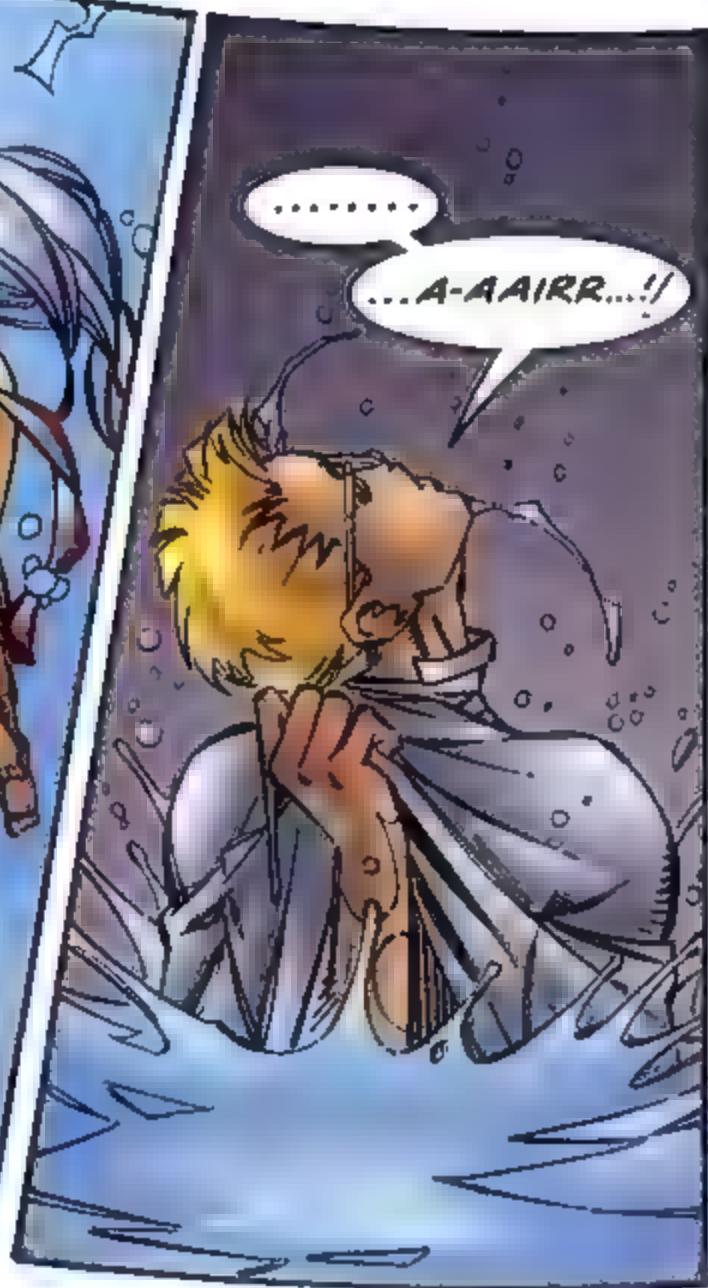
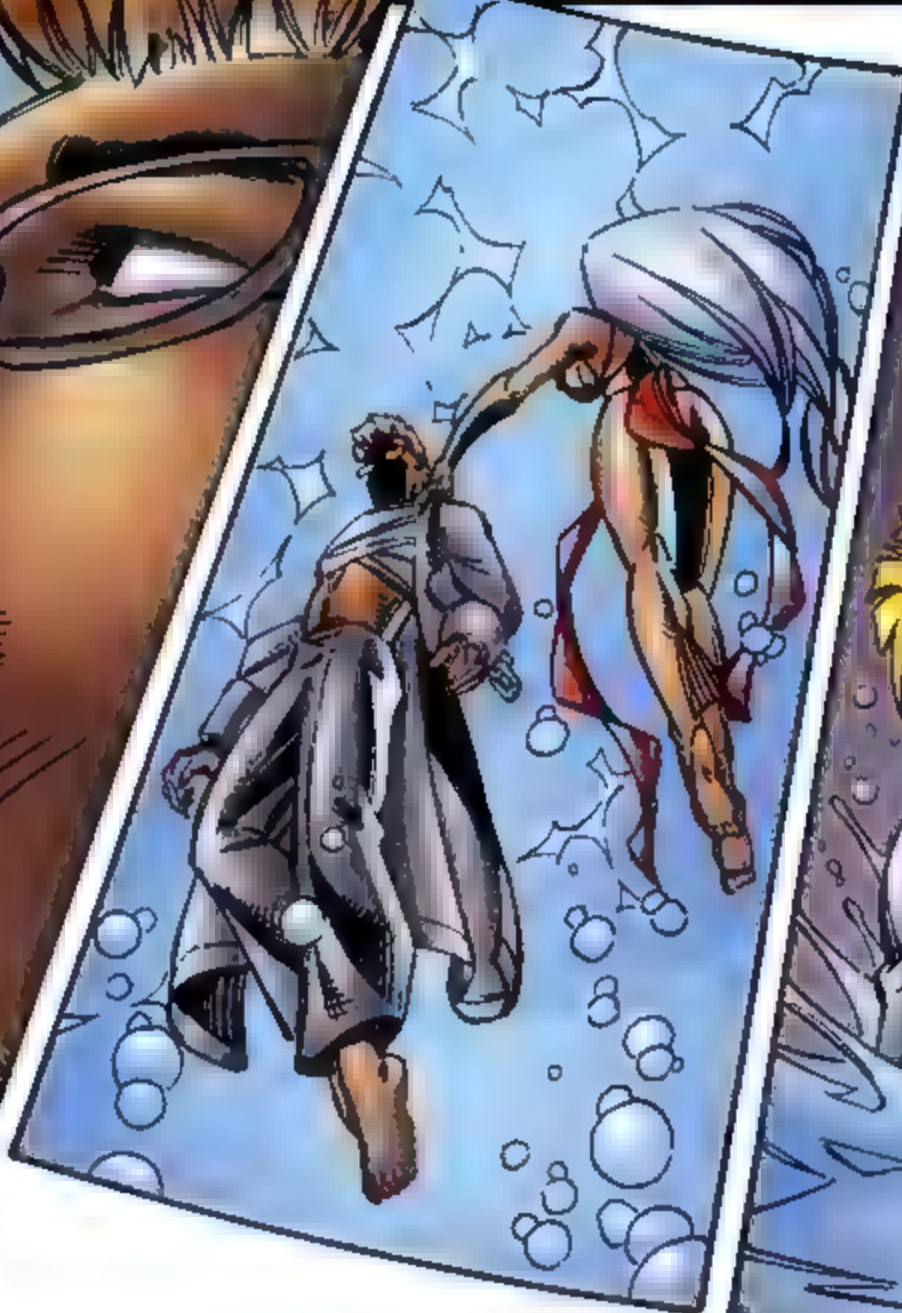
THAT'S NOT
GOING TO HAPPEN
TO MY FRIEND.

IF I
KNOW HE'S
DOWN HERE
SOME-
PLACE...



...AND
HE ISN'T IN
THE BOAT...

...THEN
THERE'S ONLY
ONE PLACE LEFT
HE COULD BE!!!



SHE TOOK
THE FORM OF ONE
OF MY SUBJECTS...

--TO
BETRAY
ME!

THE SPELL THAT
TRANSFORMED ME
WON'T LAST MUCH
LONGER...

...BUT I
CAN'T TAKE
EDISON OUT OF
HERE UNTIL
HE'S HAD A
CHANCE TO
BREATHE.

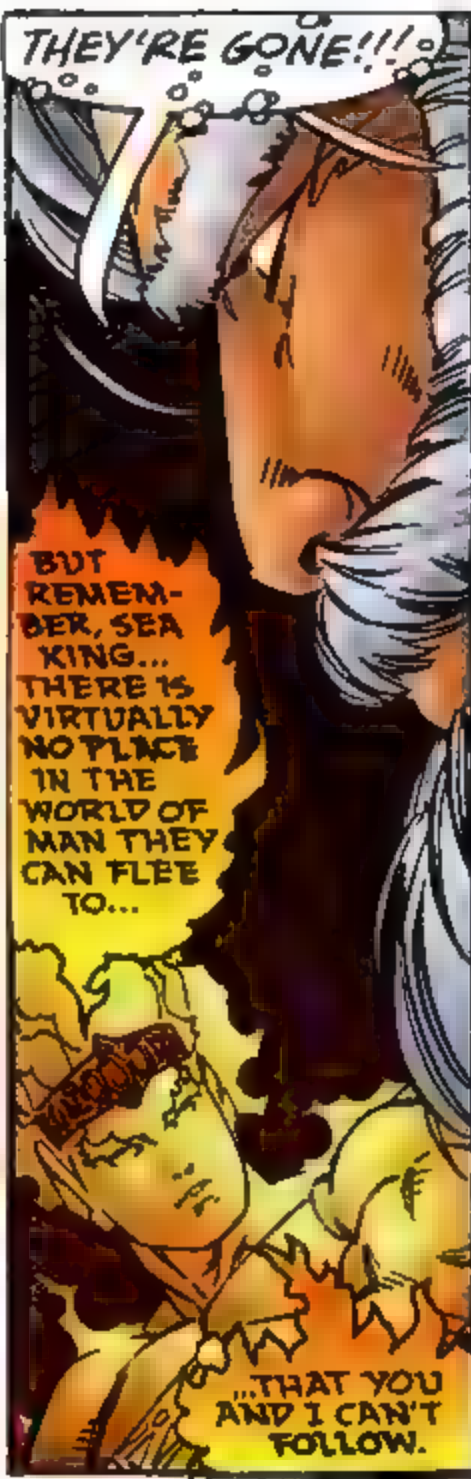
OH,
NO...

...NEPTUNE--!

NOW THE
VERY SEAS SHALL
EXPRESS MY
RAGE! O!

AND, AS QUICKLY
AS IT TAKES THE
SLIP TO OPEN...





THEY'RE GONE!!!

BUT REMEMBER, SEA KING... THERE IS VIRTUALLY NO PLACE IN THE WORLD OF MAN THEY CAN FLEE TO...

...THAT YOU AND I CAN'T FOLLOW.

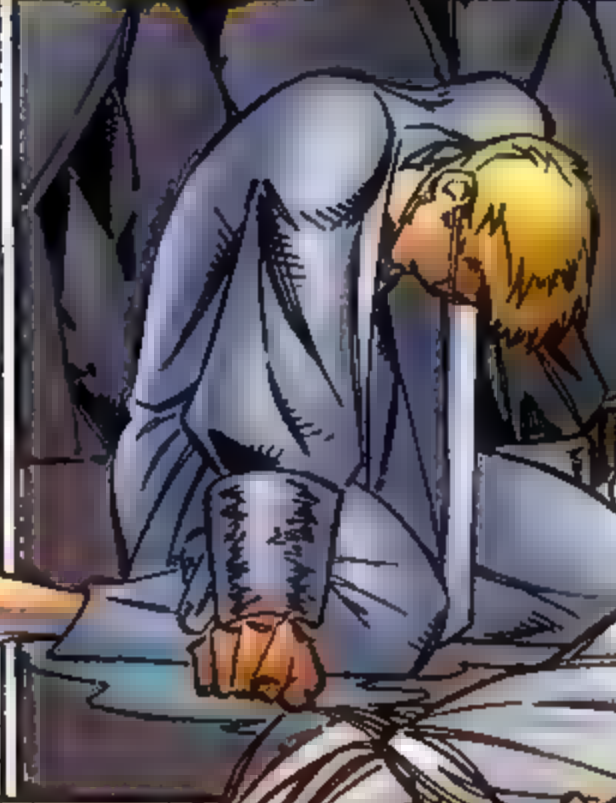


BUT THIS IS A REALM BEYOND THE WORLD OF MEN, AN UNDERWORLD...

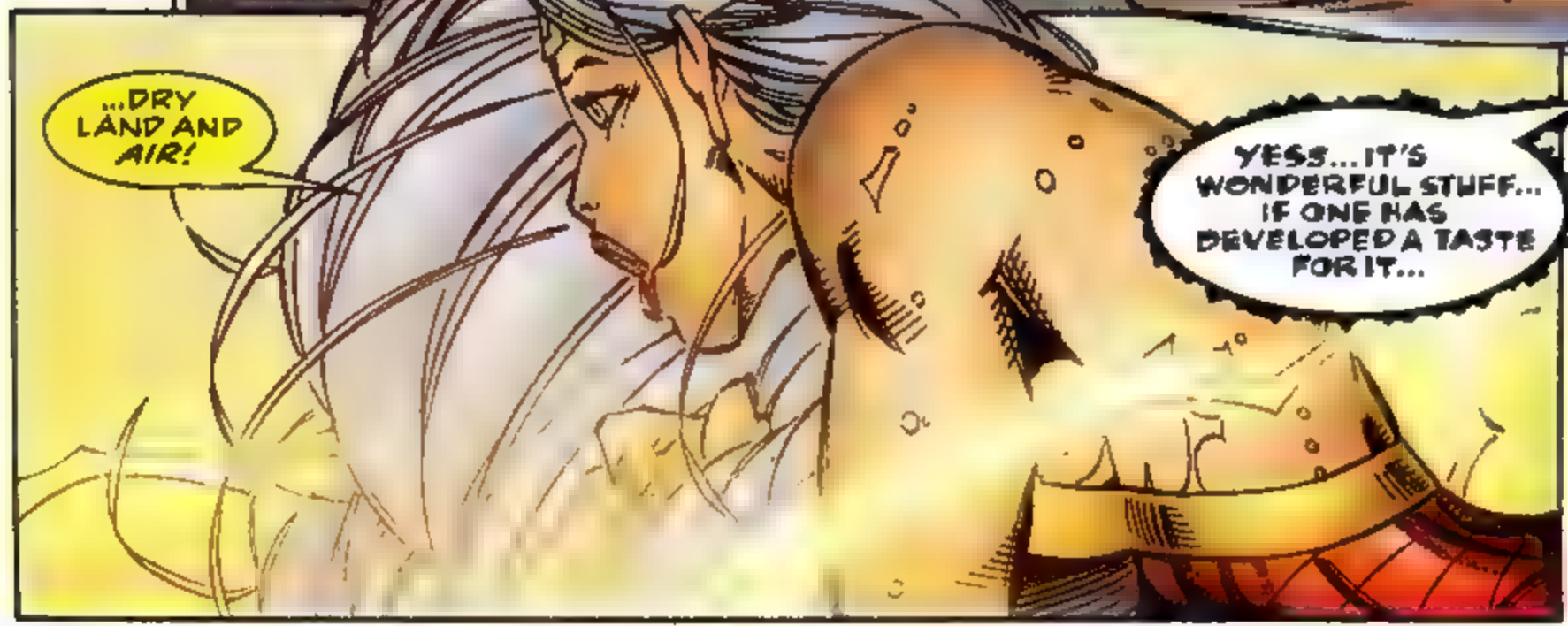
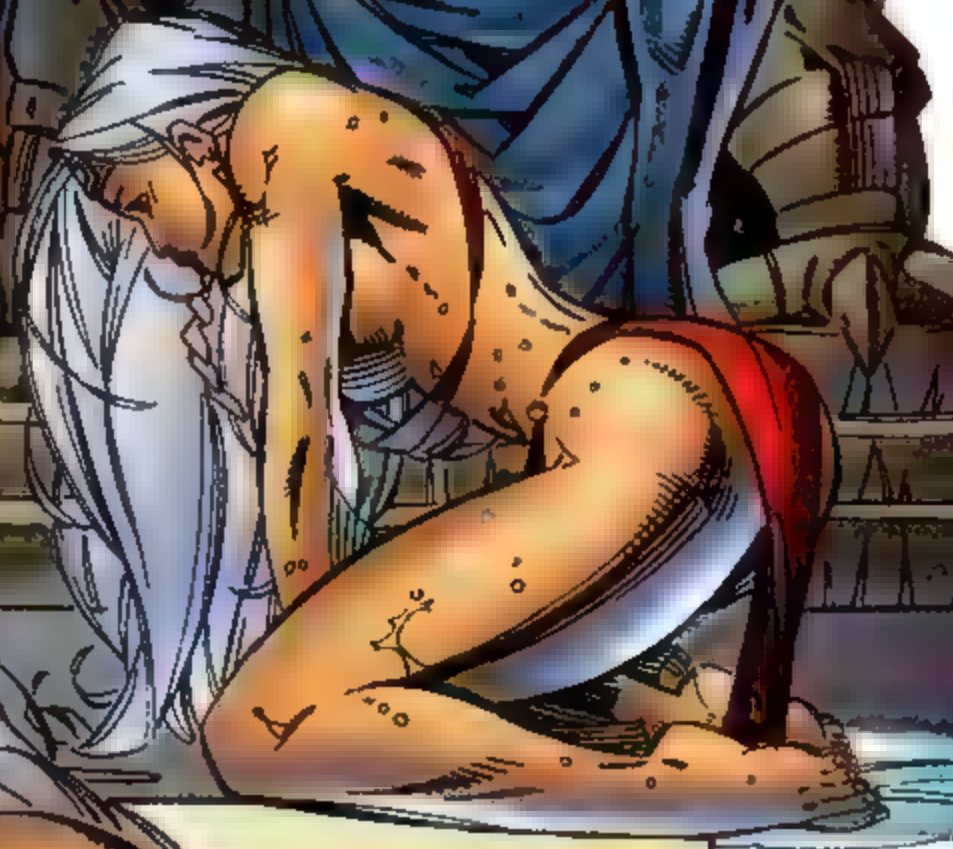
...RULED BY THE LORD OF ALL NIGHTMARES.

...DAUGHTER.

WELCOME HOME...

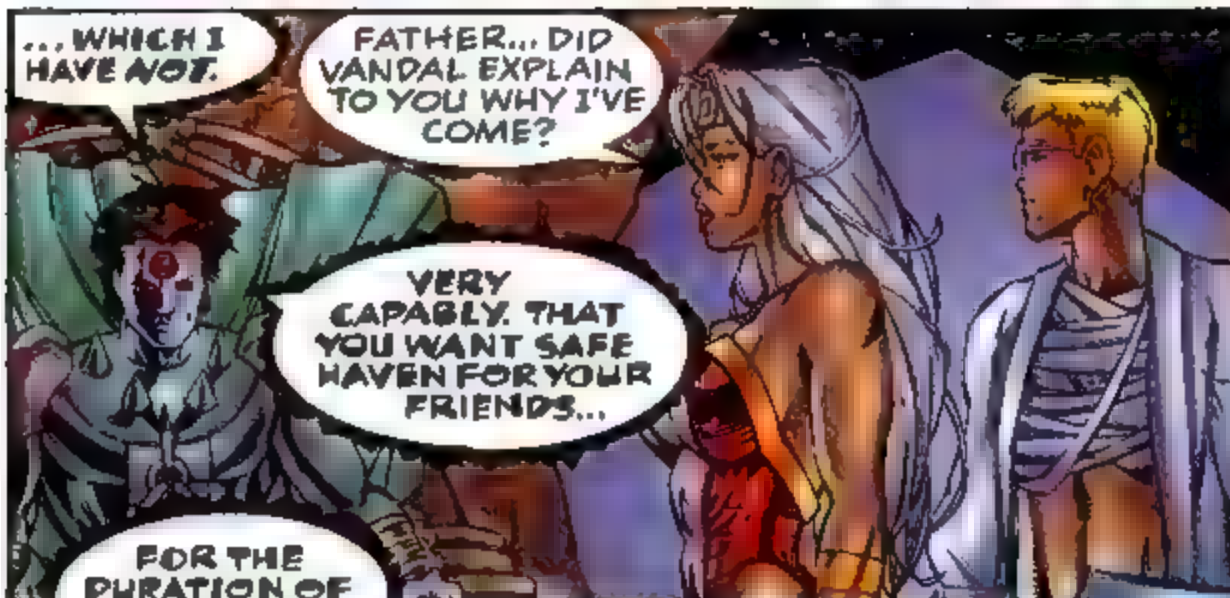


GOOD... OLD...



...DRY LAND AND AIR!

YESS... IT'S WONDERFUL STUFF... IF ONE HAS DEVELOPED A TASTE FOR IT...



...WHICH I HAVE NOT.

FATHER... DID VANDAL EXPLAIN TO YOU WHY I'VE COME?

VERY CAPABLY. THAT YOU WANT SAFE HAVEN FOR YOUR FRIENDS...

FOR THE DURATION OF THE COMING WAR...

...AND MY HELP IN DETERMINING WHAT AFFLICTS YOUR MOTHER.

IN RETURN FOR WHICH, I DESIRE YOUR PLEDGE TO SERVE ME...

...AS A LOYAL SUBJECT AND CHAMPION.

.....

FAITHFULLY AND TRUE... BUT ONLY DURING THIS WAR.



I TRUST YOUR PERSONAL SENSE OF HONOR TO DETERMINE HOW LONG THAT SHALL BE, GLORIANA.

IN THAT CASE, LORD SILVERFALL...



...I AM YOUR SERVANT.

CONTINUED...

GLORY



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FOR EXTREME STUDIOS
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So Far...

Gloriana Demeter is an immortal from a broken home. Daughter of a Machiavellian demon lord and a warrior queen, she combines the beauty and ferocity of both her parents, and has for decades lived in the world of men as a super-human champion of justice.

For most of that time, the Amazonians of the Isle of Paradise have lain in a deathlike sleep of enchantment, watched over by Glory's mother, Lady Demeter, and a handful of attendants. When she must, Glory can use the natural magic that exists where air meets water or darkness meets light to Slip into the dimensions where her parents dwell, or between other worlds.

Glory's best friends are Rumble, a brilliant scholar with the ability to grow into a simple-minded giant, and her cousin Vandal, a human/demon hybrid.



SOMETIMES SOMETHING
SO AWFUL HAPPENS, YOU
JUST CAN'T BE WHERE
YOU ARE.

SOMETIMES, YOU HAVE
TO GET AWAY...

...FROM YOUR PARENTS
AND YOUR FRIENDS AND
THEIR SYMPATHY...

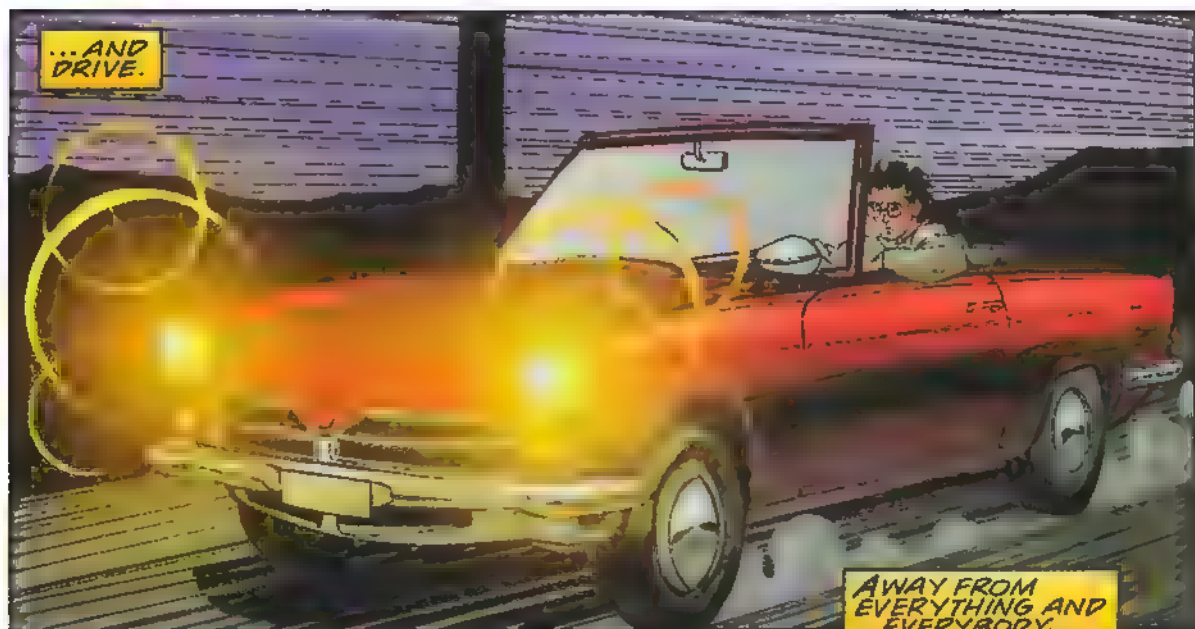
NINTH PLANET

...AND THEIR
NORMALCY.

AWAY FROM THEIR
GRIEF AND PAIN...

...AWAY FROM
ANYTHING
ORDINARY.

SOMETIMES,
EVERYTHING IS SO
AWFUL, YOU GET
IN YOUR CAR...

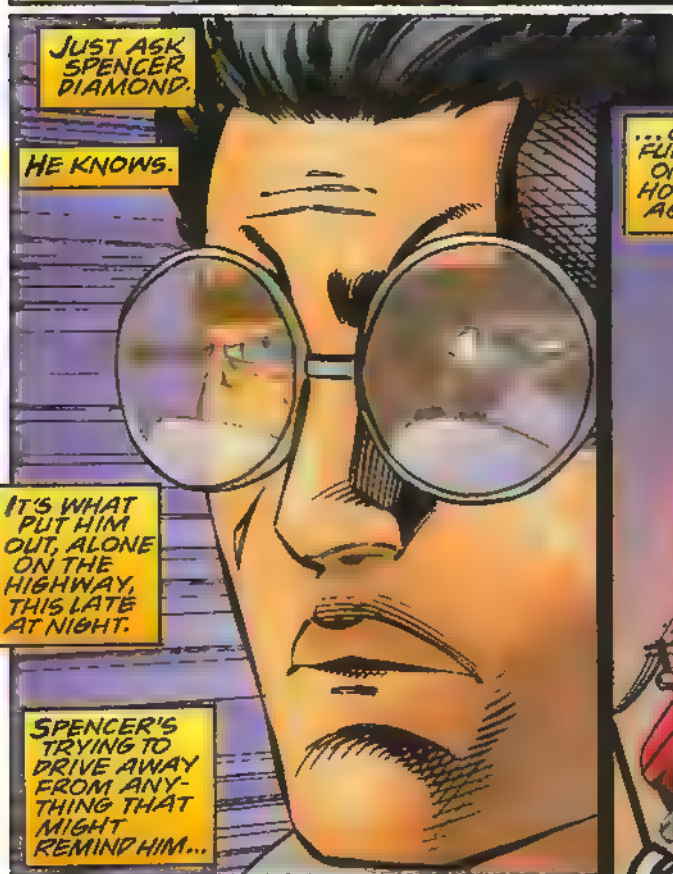


...AND
DRIVE.

AWAY FROM
EVERYTHING AND
EVERYBODY.



TILL NOTHING REMINDS
YOU, AND YOU CAN'T
FEEL A THING.



JUST ASK
SPENCER
DIAMOND.

HE KNOWS.

IT'S WHAT
PUT HIM
OUT, ALONE
ON THE
HIGHWAY,
THIS LATE
AT NIGHT.

SPENCER'S
TRYING TO
DRIVE AWAY
FROM ANY-
THING THAT
MIGHT
REMIND HIM...



...OF A
FUNERAL
ONLY
HOURS
AGO.

JEEZ!

SKREEEE

TROUBLE IS,
THE ONLY WAY
TO DO IT...

...IS TO GET AWAY
FROM HIMSELF.



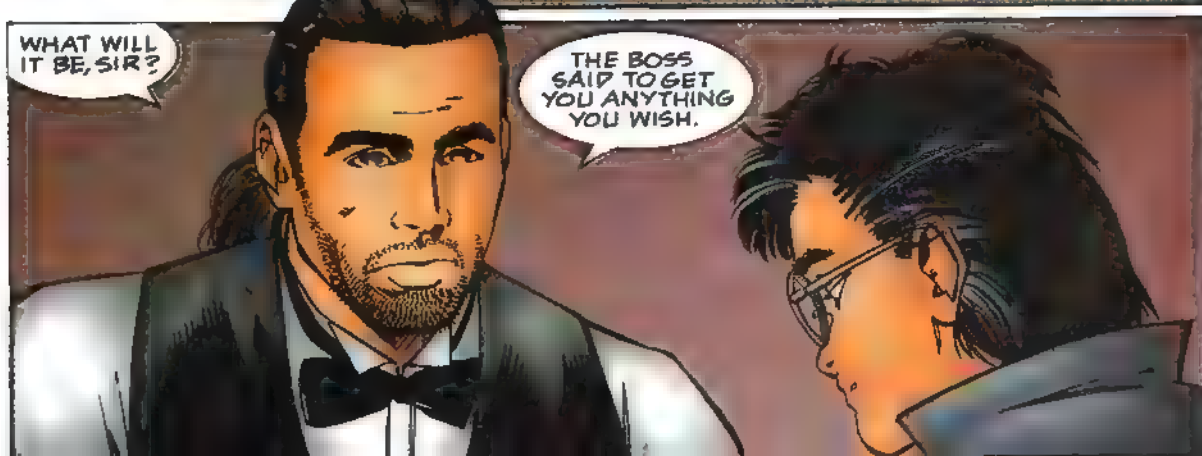
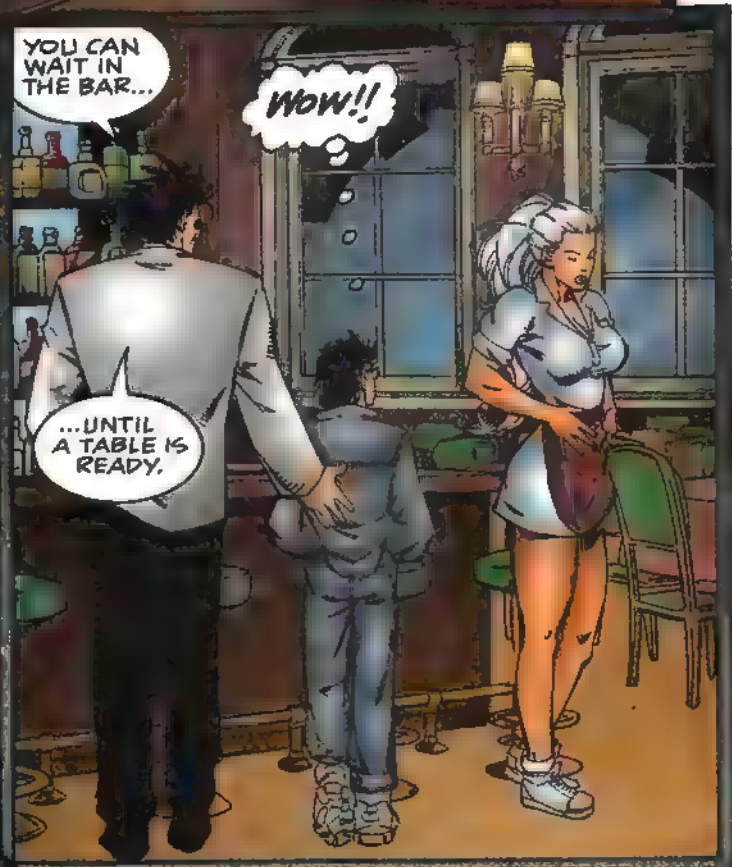
AND MAYBE
SPENCER'S
WANDERED INTO
THE ONE PLACE
THAT WILL HELP
HIM TO
ACCOMPLISH...

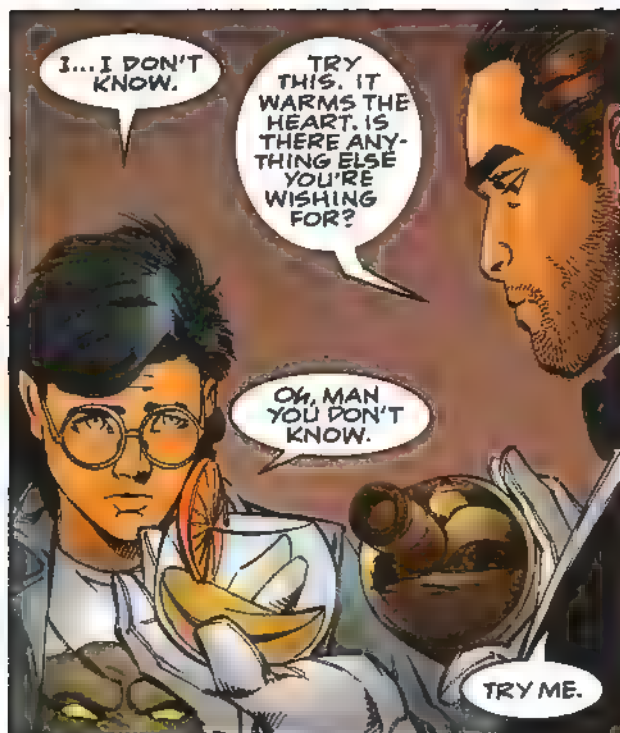
...JUST WHAT
HE REALLY
WANTS TO DO.

GOOD
EVENING, SIR.
WELCOME TO THE
NINTH PLANET.

MAY I
TAKE YOUR
HEART?







I... I DON'T KNOW.

TRY THIS. IT WARMS THE HEART. IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU'RE WISHING FOR?

OH, MAN YOU DON'T KNOW.

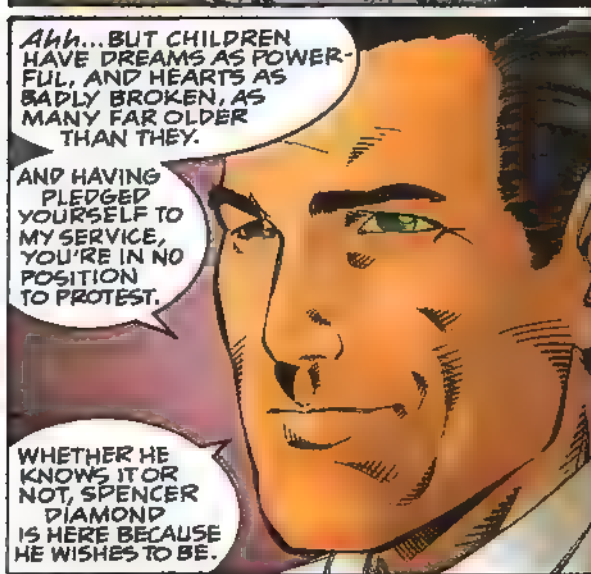
TRY ME.



WELL, FATHER, YOU SEEM PARTICULARLY PLEASED WITH YOURSELF.

AS ALWAYS, GLORIANA.

YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY INTEND TO... THAT BOY IS BARELY A CHILD.



Ahh... BUT CHILDREN HAVE DREAMS AS POWERFUL, AND HEARTS AS BADLY BROKEN, AS MANY FAR OLDER THAN THEY.

AND HAVING PLEDGED YOURSELF TO MY SERVICE, YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO PROTEST.

WHETHER HE KNOWS IT OR NOT, SPENCER DIAMOND IS HERE BECAUSE HE WISHES TO BE.



...MY SISTER, VALERIE. WE THOUGHT THE MEDICINES WERE WORKING, AND SHE WAS GETTING BETTER...

...AND THEN, LAST WEEK...

AN-AND NO ONE KNOWS HOW I REALLY FEEL... HOW GREAT SHE WAS. NOT EVEN MOM AND DAD. SHE WAS MY TWIN.



MY CONDOLENCES ON YOUR LOSS.

I... I'M NOT 21.

FOR TONIGHT, THAT DOESN'T MATTER. YOU MAY HAVE WHATEVER YOU WISH, SO LONG AS YOU'RE WILLING TO PAY.

THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, GLORY.

SHE'LL BE SERVING YOU.

WOW. WHAT-
EVER I TIP
YOU, IT
WON'T BE
ENOUGH.

YOU MIGHT BE
SURPRISED. WHAT
CAN I BRING
YOU?

WHO CARES WHAT I
WANT? I'M ALIVE...

I DON'T
DESERVE TO BE...
NOT WITH MY
SISTER DEAD.

BRING...?

YOU
KNOW...
WHAT'S YOUR
ORDER? YOU
CAN GET
ANYTHING YOU
WANT..."

I WISH...

...I WISH
I WAS...

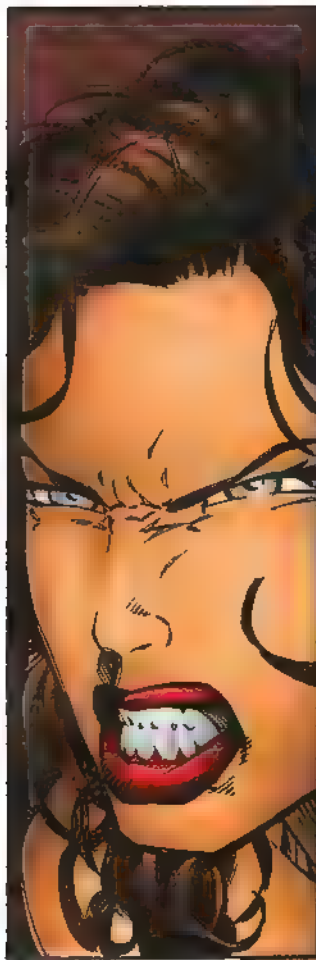
LAST NIGHT,
I DREAMED VAL WAS
STILL ALIVE. THAT SHE'D
GONE TO THE HOSPITAL
AND GOTTEN A NEW
HEART.

YOUR
ORDER...?

I WISH
THAT WAS
REALLY
TRUE.

PLEASE
DON'T SAY
IT.

NOTHING
MUCH. JUST
SOME SOUP.



TABITHA, MY PET...
WHY SO GLUM?

I THOUGHT
HE... I'M HUNGRY,
MY LORD.



AND
NOT FOR
THE HOUSE
SOUP?

PATIENCE, MY
DEAR ONE.
PATIENCE.



I COULDN'T FACE
'EM... NOT MOM AND
DAD... AND ALL THE
GUYS AT SCHOOL.

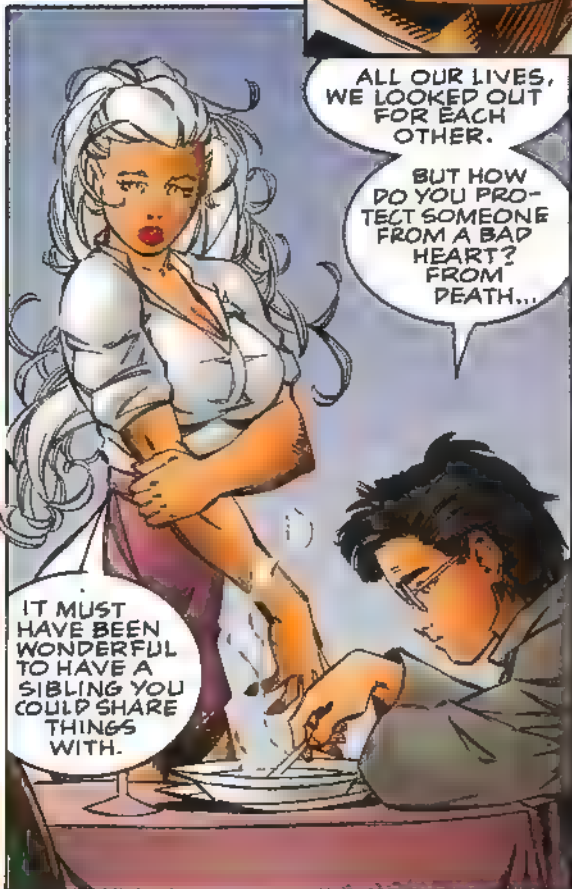
IT WAS
LIKE THEY ALL
WANTED TO KNOW
WHY SHE'D DIED.
LIKE I COULD
TELL THEM 'CAUSE
WE WERE SO
CLOSE.



LIKE THEY
WERE BLAMING
ME FOR NOT
DYING WITH
HER.

ALL OUR LIVES,
WE LOOKED OUT
FOR EACH
OTHER.

BUT HOW
DO YOU PRO-
TECT SOMEONE
FROM A BAD
HEART?
FROM
DEATH...

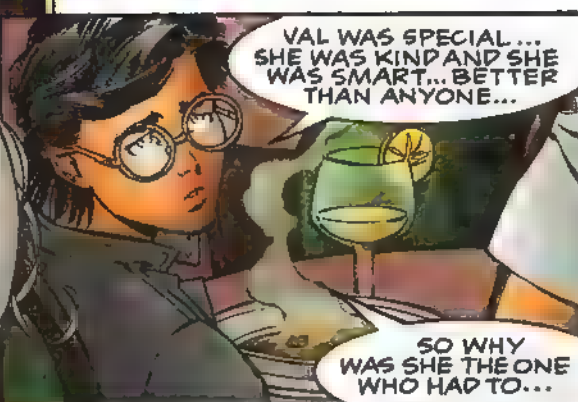


IT MUST
HAVE BEEN
WONDERFUL
TO HAVE A
SIBLING YOU
COULD SHARE
THINGS
WITH.



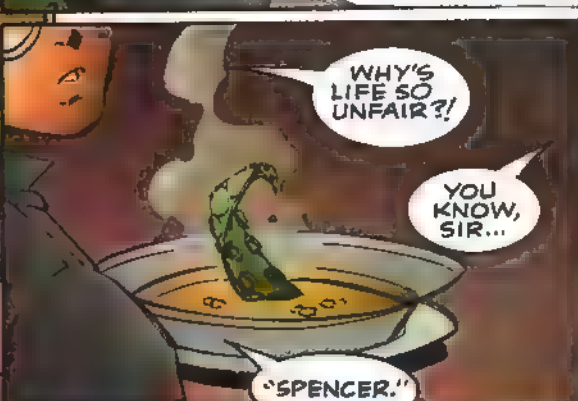
WE DATED
EACH OTHER'S
FRIENDS,
SHARED HOME-
WORK...

WE WERE
EVEN GOIN' TO
COLLEGE TOGETHER,
IN THE FALL.



VAL WAS SPECIAL...
SHE WAS KIND AND SHE
WAS SMART... BETTER
THAN ANYONE...

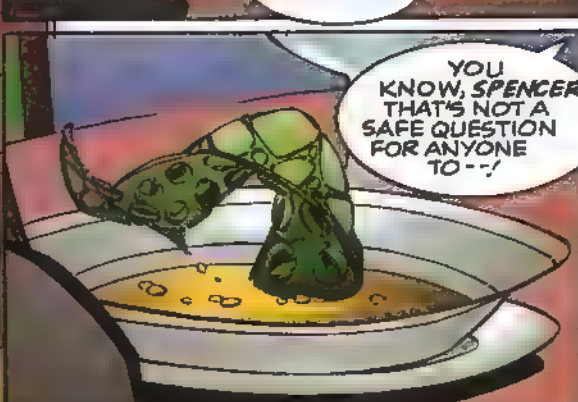
SO WHY
WAS SHE THE ONE
WHO HAD TO...



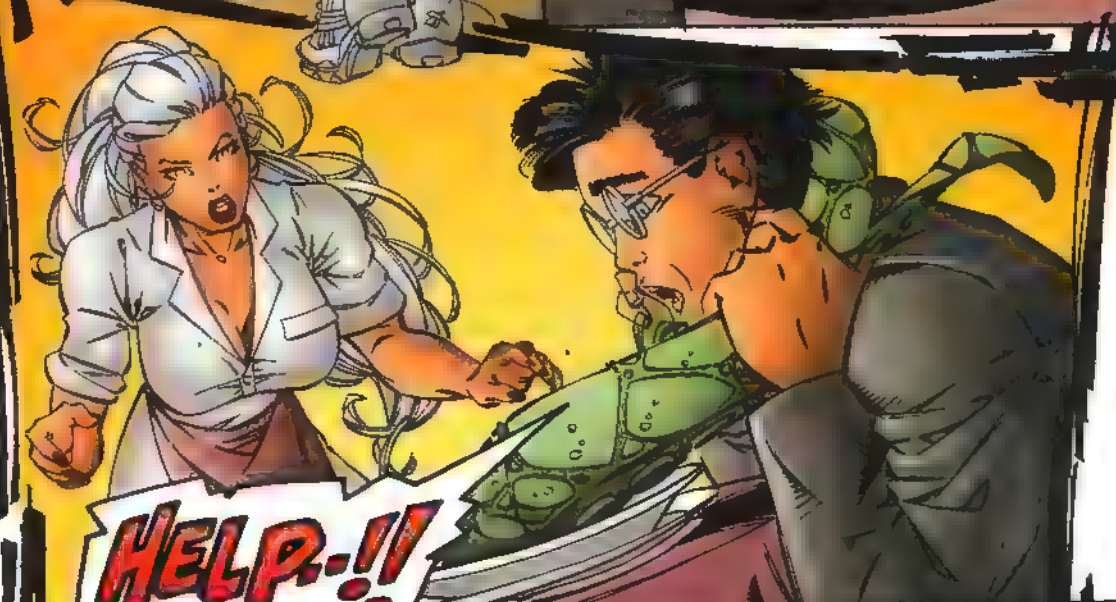
WHY'S
LIFE SO
UNFAIR?!

YOU
KNOW,
SIR...

"SPENCER."



YOU
KNOW, SPENCER,
THAT'S NOT A
SAFE QUESTION
FOR ANYONE
TO...!



HELP..!!





...THE
OCEAN...?

WE'RE
SWIMMING
IN AN OCEAN
OF SOUP.



SPENCER!
HEY,
SPENCE!

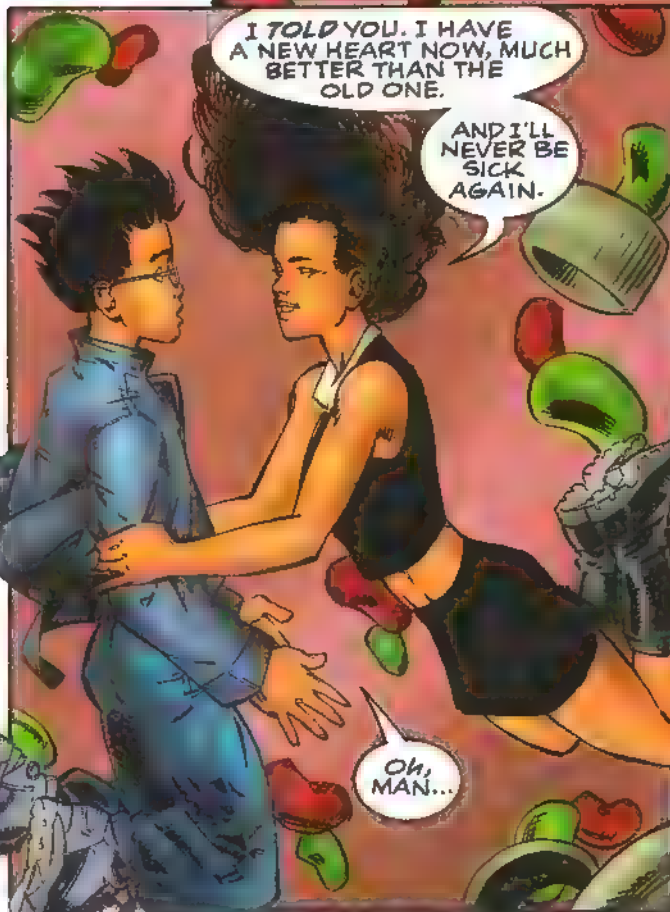
WHO...?!



VAL...?!

WHO ELSE,
DOOFUS?

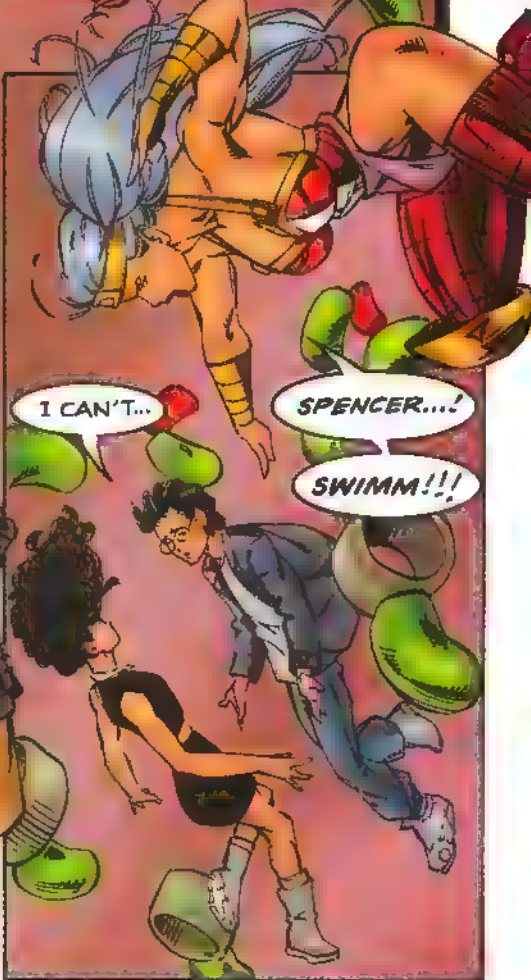
BUT...
I SAW YOU...
HOW?!?



I TOLD YOU. I HAVE
A NEW HEART NOW, MUCH
BETTER THAN THE
OLD ONE.

AND I'LL
NEVER BE
SICK
AGAIN.

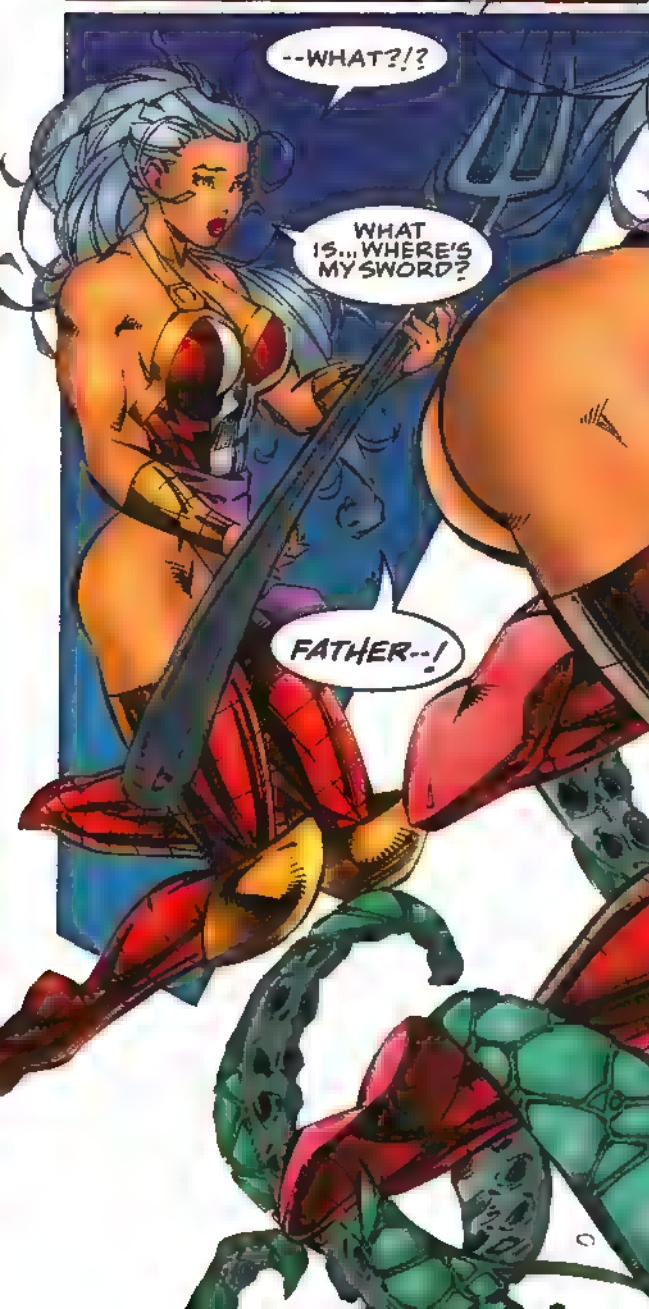
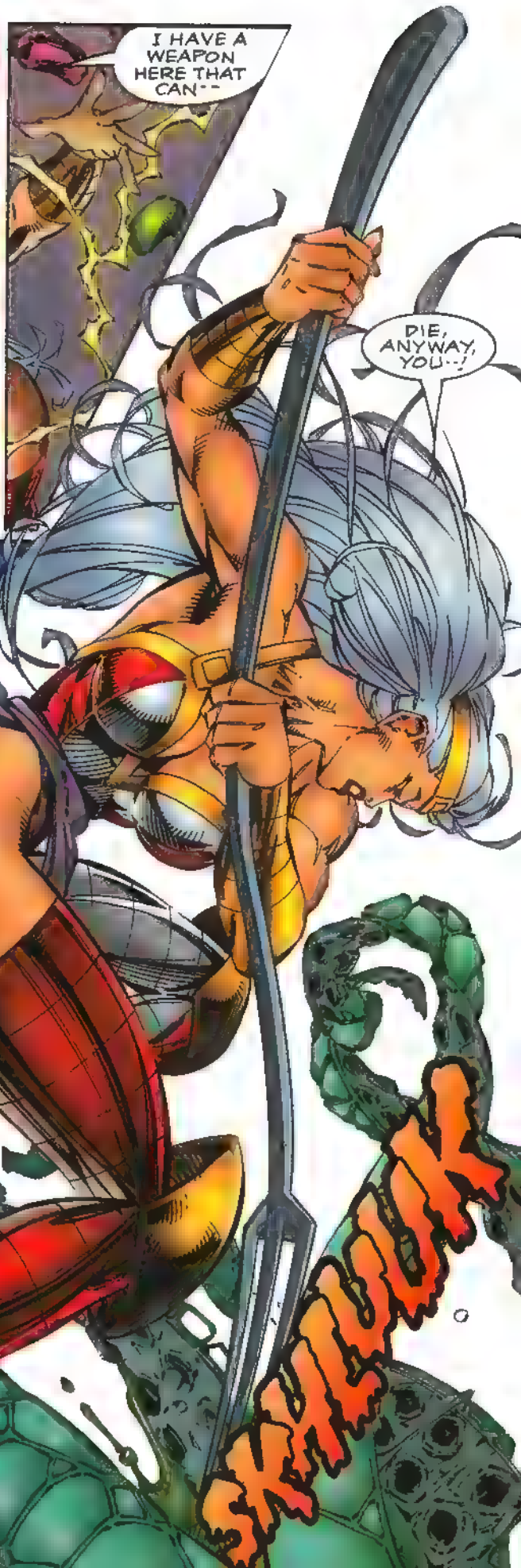
OH,
MAN...

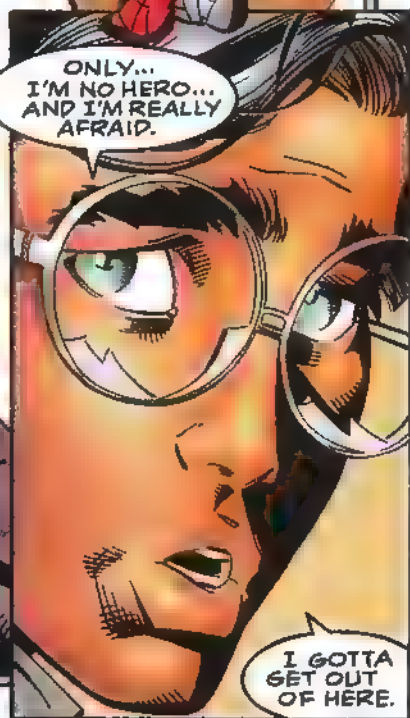
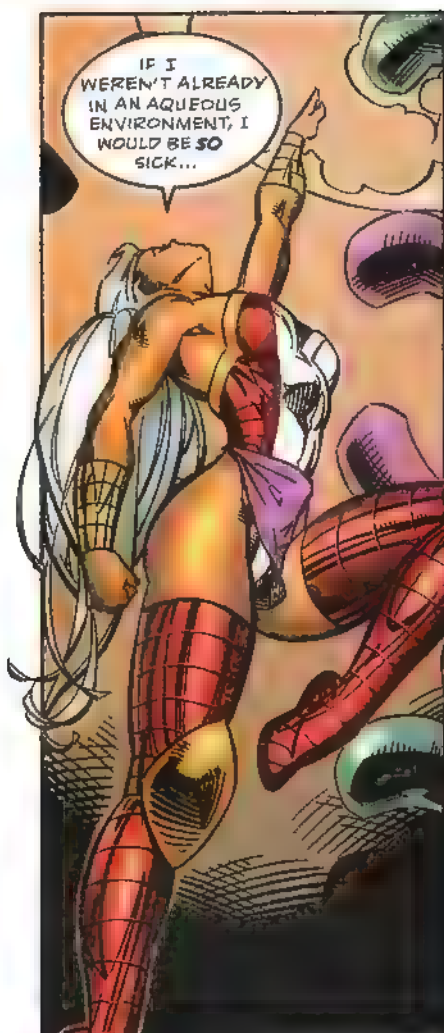


I CAN'T...

SPENCER...!

SWIMM!!!







I WANNA
GO--

HWWAAAUURGH!

--HOME..?

SLAM

YIPE!

THIS
MUST BE THE
WAY!

MOM...
DAD...?

HE'S THE
ONE WHO LET
VALERIE
DIE!

GET HIM!!



THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING.

DREAMING...

I MUST BE
DREAMING.

SPENCER,
DON'T..

I
WOULDN'T
GO IN
THERE IF
I WERE
YOU.

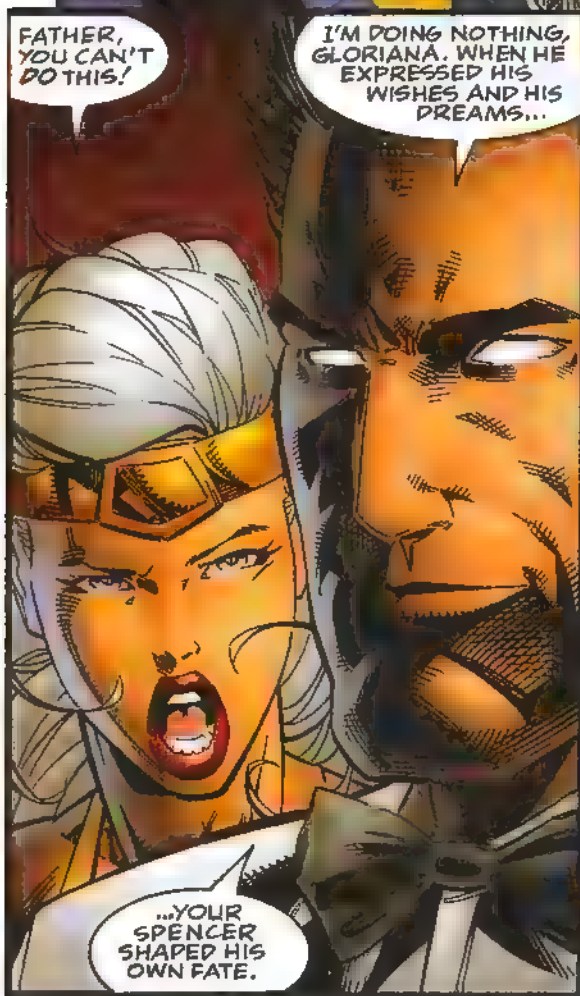
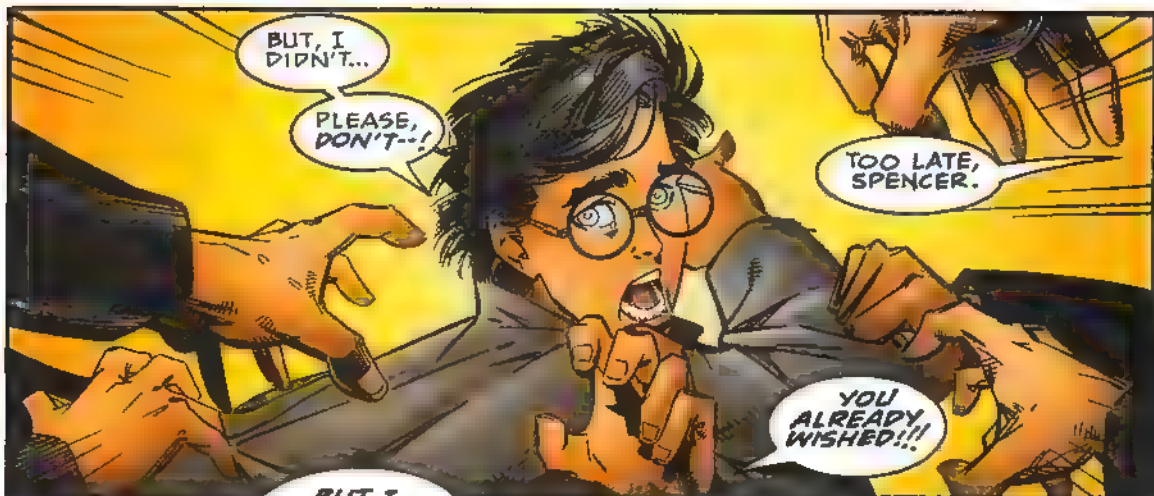
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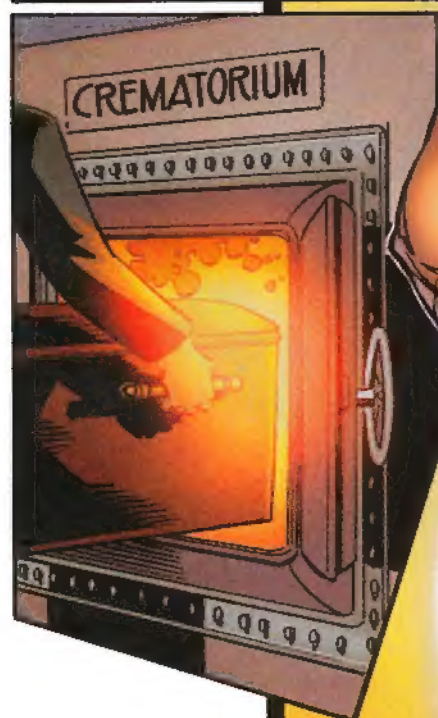
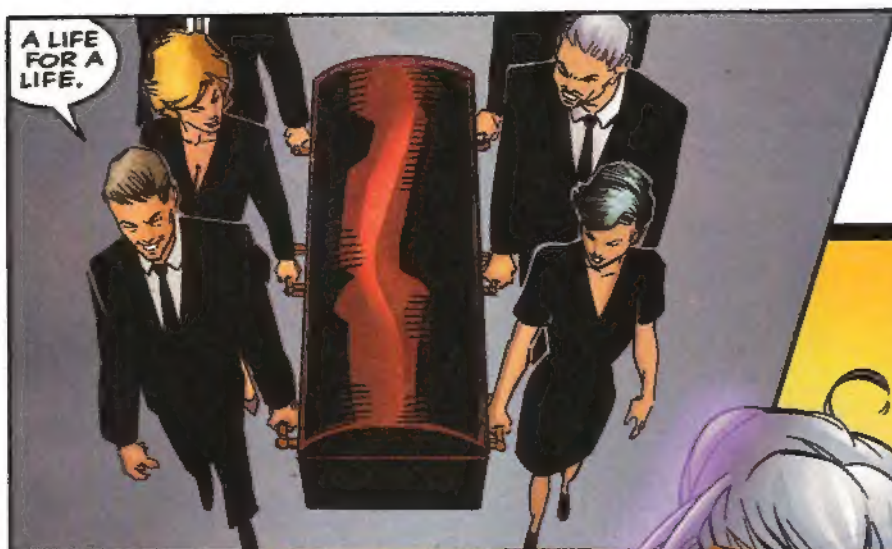
YOU
WANT IT TO BE
OVER? IT'S
OVER NOW!

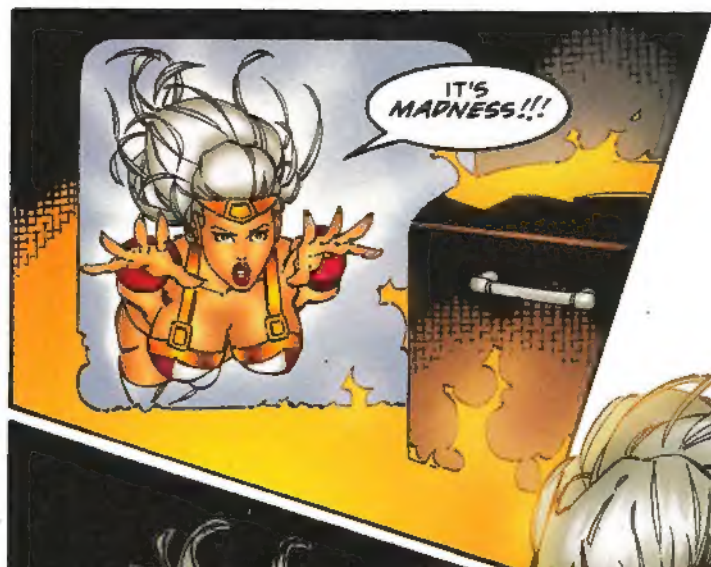
KITCHEN
STAFF ONLY

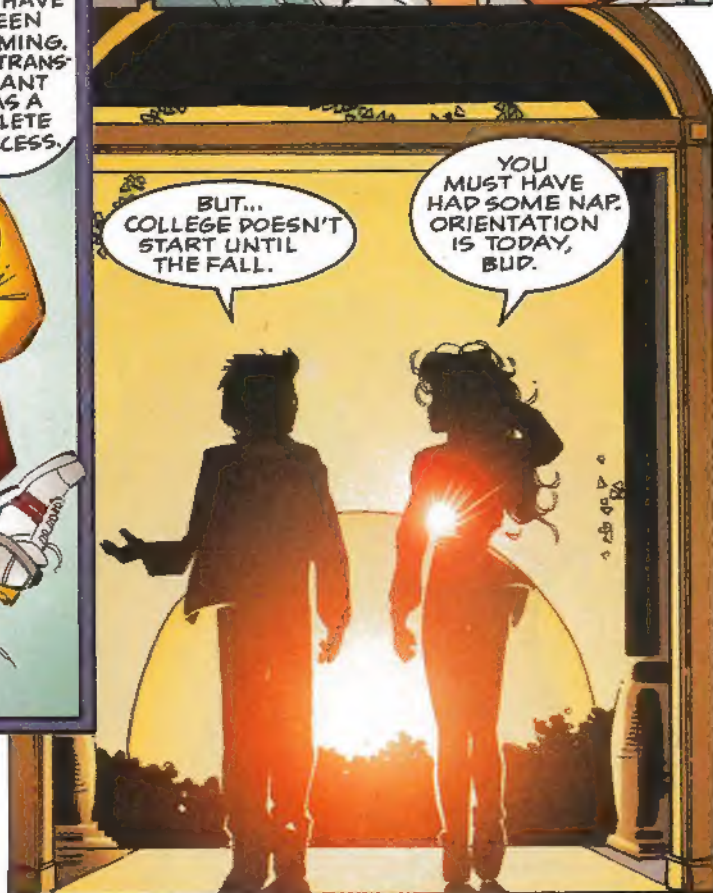
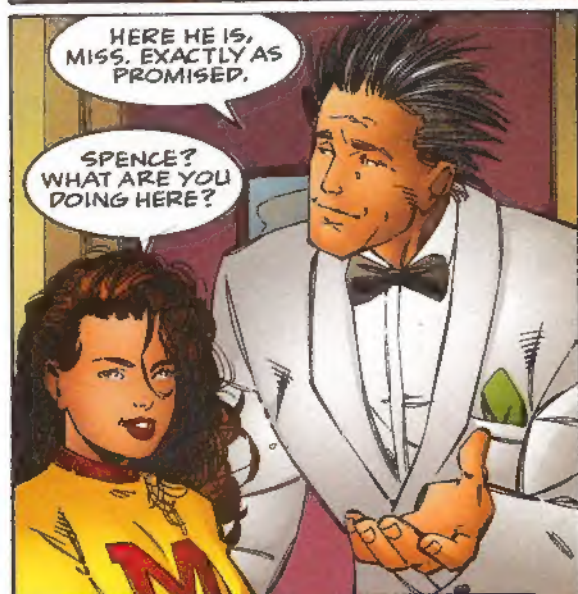
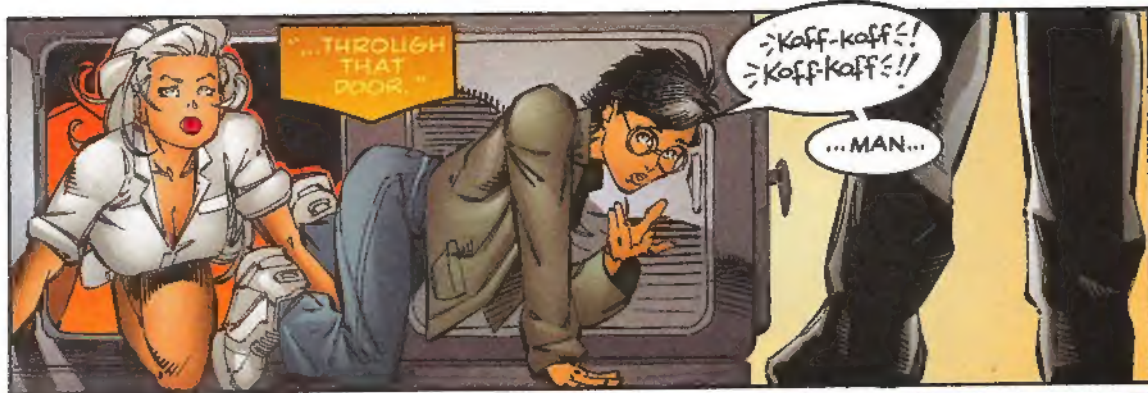
I JUST
WANT IT TO
BE OVER!

YOU
LET HER
DIE!!!









WHY DID YOU LET THEM HAVE A HAPPY ENDING?

I LET THEM CHOOSE FOR THEMSELVES. WITH GOOD LUCK...

...AND YOUR PROTECTION, THEY CHOSE WISELY.

ALL MY LIFE I HEARD ABOUT YOUR DREAM MAGIC, AND THE NIGHTMARES YOU WEAVE AND COMMAND.

I DON'T THINK I UNDERSTOOD IT, UNTIL NOW.

THE STRANGE THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED TO MY FRIENDS LATELY--!

...WERE NOT OF MY WORKING. AND HAD ANOTHER ELEMENTAL STOLEN A BIT OF MY POWER...

...TO USE AGAINST YOU, I'D HAVE SENSED THE THEFT.

THAT IS A MYSTERY OF YOURS I CANNOT SOLVE.

THEN KEEP YOUR PART OF OUR BARGAIN. HELP ME WITH A MYSTERY YOU CAN SOLVE.

WHY IS MY MOTHER BEHAVING SO STRANGELY?

I DON'T KNOW THAT SHE IS. IT'S A WISE CHILD THAT KNOWS IT'S OWN PARENT, GLORIANA.

THE WOMAN WHO'S TORMETED YOUR AMAZON RACE WITH HER TANTRUMS AND HYSTERIA...

...IS NOT YOUR MOTHER.



CONTINUED.